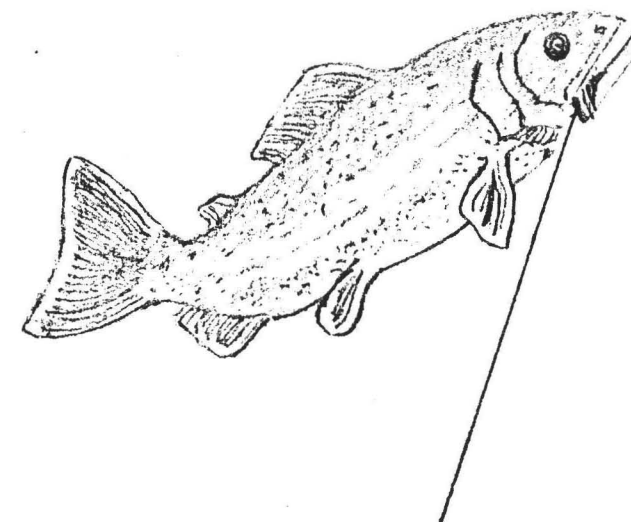




*In Loving Memory*

**George F. Kunz**

**1905 - 1981**



## FOREWORD

By George Sidney Kunz

As all who know me know, I have always been very interested in gathering information about our forebears. For years I have felt through utilizing genealogy, history, and photographs, we could put together a book on the settlement of Bern, Idaho and its early pioneers. Through the Kunz Family Organization I have tried at times to fulfill that ambition. With that in mind, I have enlisted others to help. They carried on and finished the work I was doing. As far as it went, that is a very valuable and informative book, but didn't cover enough. It is the history of John Kunz I, his ancestry and descendants, and includes telling how the Gospel came to the Kunz family. But sad to say, so many people just did not respond to pleas for information and material. Many families were bypassed, and even through some error not all material that had been accumulated was used. For my part, I was always sorry for this. But I feel that it is of great value to all who possess a copy. So at this time, we are attempting to make the John Kunz III and Margaret Lauener history.

Now our Church has reemphasized the great importance of preserving histories, facts, and records of families. Our prophet has commanded us to preserve and make available to our posterity this important information. Sensing the true value of genealogical work, I have attempted to fulfill this calling by gathering together this information mostly from memory, journals, autobiographies, and statements from those who still remember these events. Putting it together so that what little we have will not be lost, pleading for your indulgence with our slight errors as to time or place, we present our work to you.

We appreciate all who so willingly contributed and helped to give statements, both oral and written. We realize that many important things will not be included. In a small way, our hope is it will stimulate others to keep a journal and write their histories. We also hope our posterity will recognize the good forebears they descended from and their responsibility in honoring the name they were given and live their lives with high ideals and example. Our efforts will be fully rewarded with the continuance of that noble heritage, which is of more value than all the riches of this world. We feel that every family unit should, as the Prophet advises, make a family history. With that in mind, we are going to try to put together what we can of the John Kunz III and Margaret Lauener family, plus any information we can obtain concerning the Dairies and possibly of the Schmid ranch. Because of these (last items) playing such an important role in the history of our family, and because of their having such close connections with the occupations or means of livelihood of this large family, we have included some history of them.

It is with regret that we find it impossible because of time, means and the vastness of the project, to include all of the posterity of John Kunz III.

As Father always said, "All my children are brothers and sisters--no halves." Let us perpetuate the love and unity he taught. Remember we were born of goodly parents. If our posterity can feel the same toward each of us as I feel toward my parents, we can feel successful regardless of what else we accomplish in life. We know that is the ultimate purpose for our existence on this earth. All our happiness is hinged on how successful we are with our families through our example and teaching efforts in keeping God's commandments.

I apologize if anyone is slighted in this history. We have tried to use all the material we have obtained. This is especially true of the doings at Williamsburg, which have been so poorly recorded but now are so important in our families' lives. We are utilizing all materials available, whether written or remembered, in this account, which includes things about the Lower and Middle Dairies, as well as ours, the Upper Dairy.



ACKNOWLEDGMENT  
By George Sidney Kunz

We wish to extend our appreciation to all who so graciously gave of their time and help in making this book a success. This would have been impossible without the aid of those who so willingly contributed of their knowledge and memory of the events and the main participants in the history portrayed in this book for your enjoyment.

Especially do we want to thank the typists, Ann L Otteson and Janet H Michaelson, those who lent pictures, and those involved in transportation, printing, and binding of this historical book of our John Kunz Family. We should like to thank in advance those who will help to see that it will be available and accessible to the present generation, whom it will influence also those of yet unborn generations.

I give special thanks to my dear wife, Edith, for putting up with me during the preparations and turmoil in gathering this material and finalizing it. I also especially give thanks for the devotion of McKay Kunz and his untiring effort to reword, edit, and correct my many mistakes, also for his trips and telephone calls to many of you to clarify this work and eliminate errors.

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Family Group Picture

From left-front: Heber Kunz, Mother Margret L.,  
From left-back: Abel Kunz, Lula Kunz, George Kunz.

Address of John Kunz III  
while serving his mission  
in Bern, Switzerland, 1885.

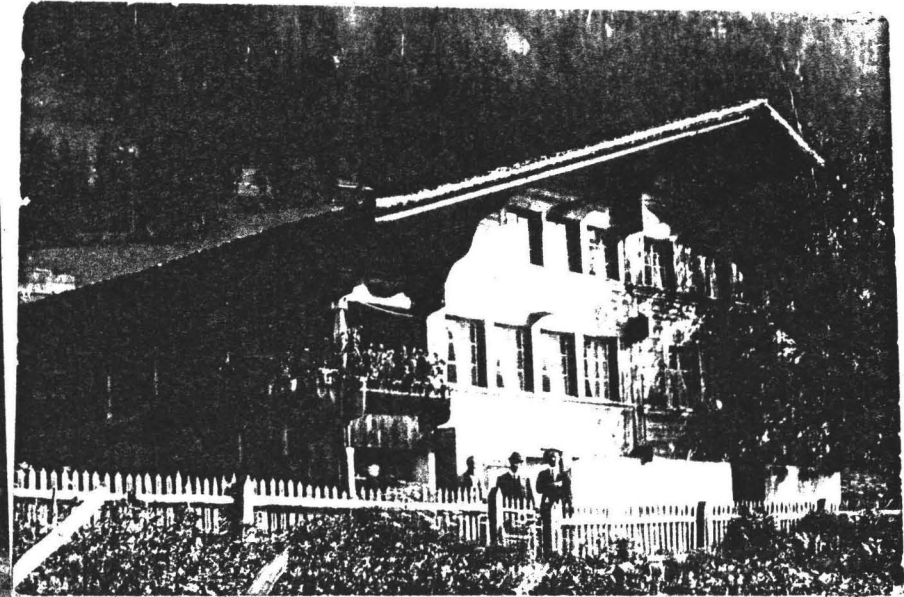
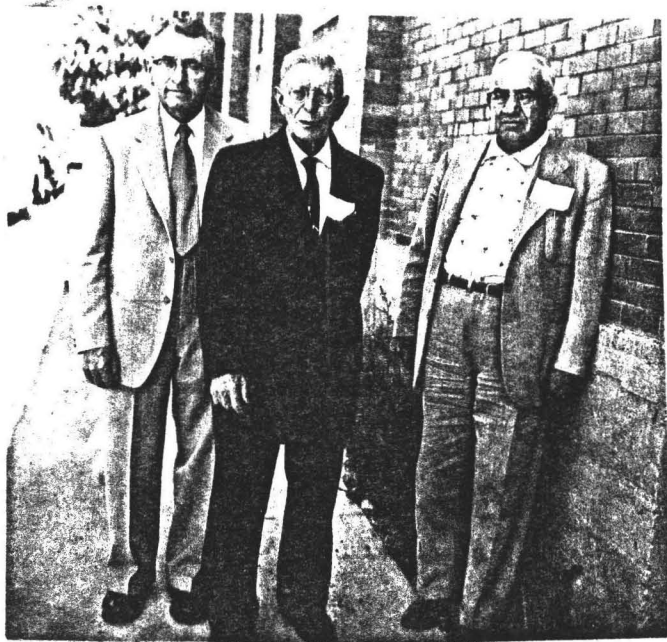
*John Kunz*  
*Postgasse 36 Bern*  
*Switzerland. March 2. 1885*



John Kunz III



Bern, Idaho



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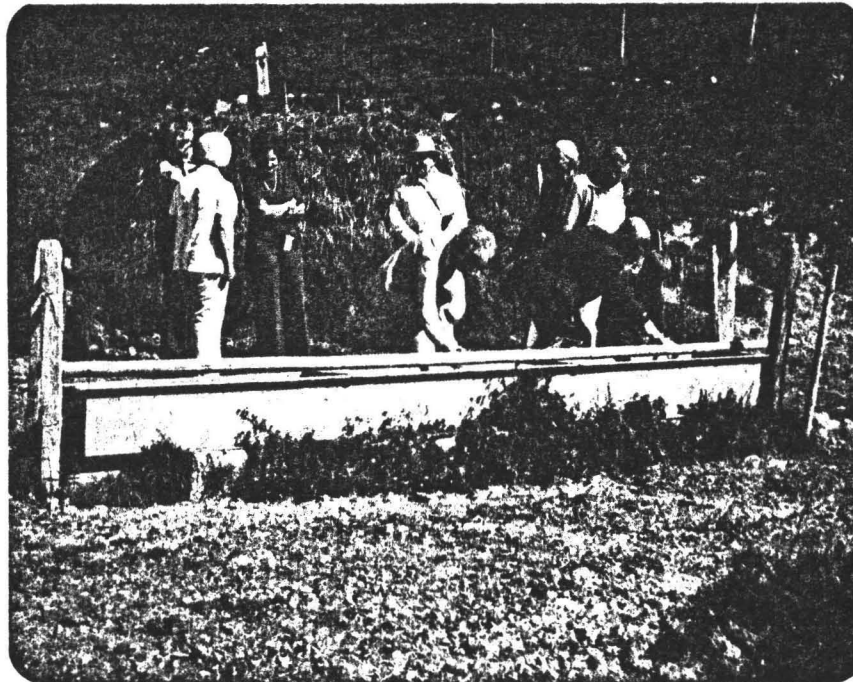
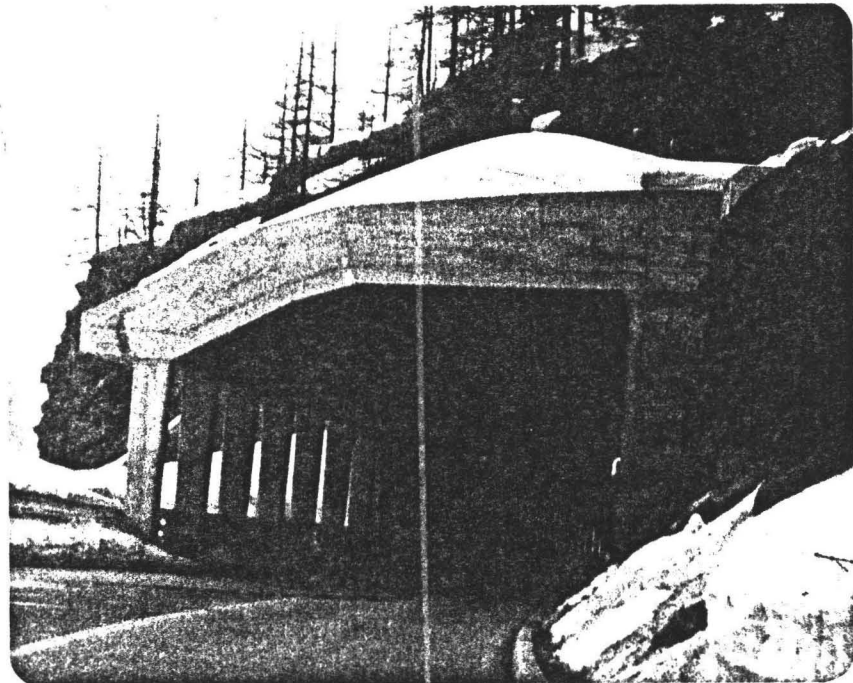
Top left: Ezra, Joseph, and Seth Kunz who served missions to Switzerland in 1906. They left from Bern, ID

Middle: Swiss Farmer 1980

Top right: Home of John Kunz II at Diemtigen

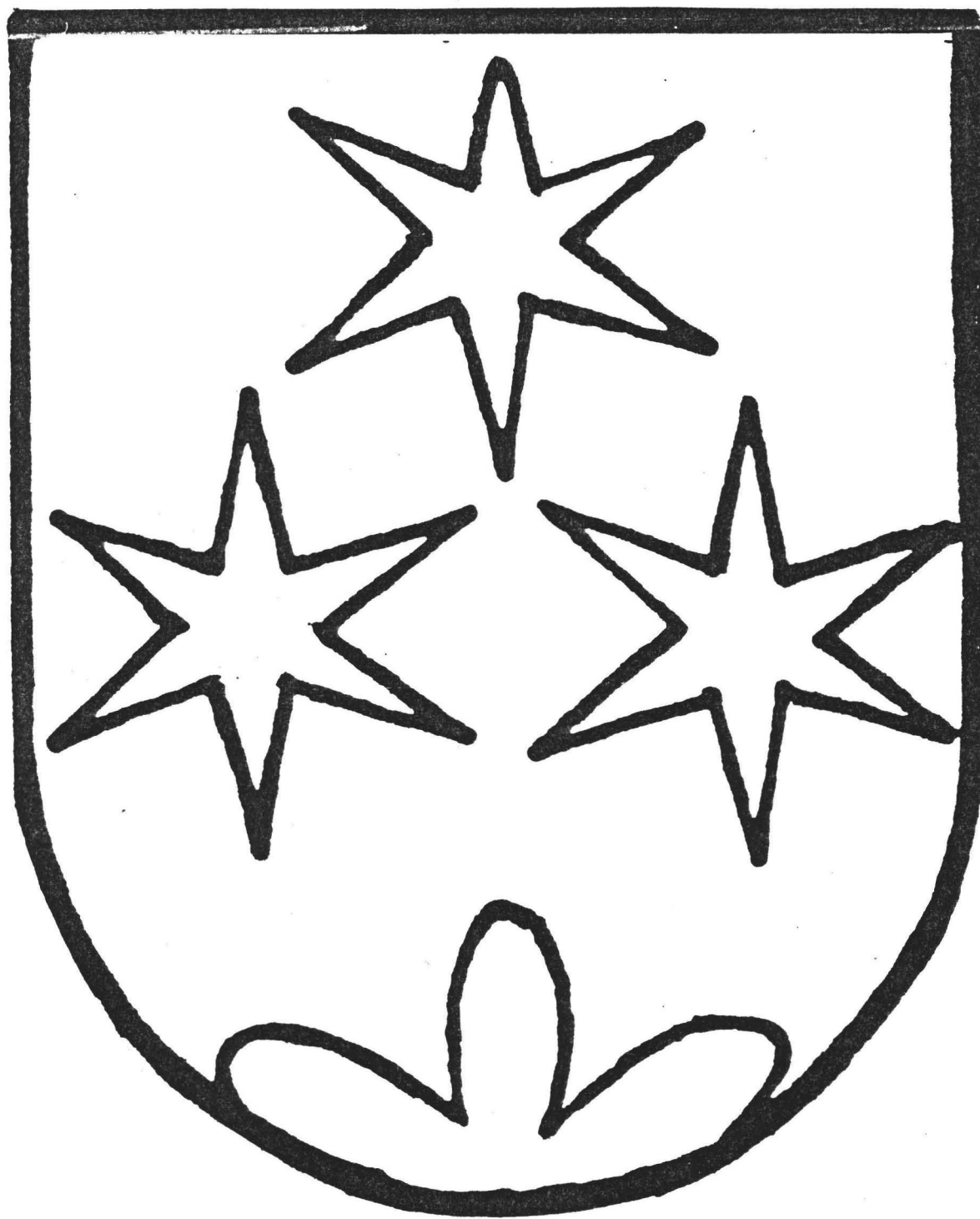
Lower left: Tunnel over the Swiss alps. Made of cement. Snow slides can pass over the top and not block the roads.

Lower right: Brunne. Swiss water trough outside of house. Note neatly stacked manure pile. Kunz descendants drinking from the trough.



Kunz

Kunz crest verified in the government archives  
in Bern Switzerland and displayed in the  
Wimmis Church.



-3-

Diemtigen

.....





Rosina  
Klossner



Rosinia  
Kunz



Katharina  
Kunz



John  
Kunz II



Rosina  
Knutti

-4-



Lizzie



Jesse



Agnes



A. H.



Parley



Hilda



John Kunz  
III



Rosina



Christian



Rosina K



Samuel



Julia  
Kunz



August



Hazel  
Kunz



George



Lucy  
Kunz



Lloyd



Johan  
Gottfried



David



Jacob



William



Robert



Charley  
Kunz

No  
Spouse



Abel  
Kunz



Mae



Heber  
Kunz



Marie

No  
Picture



Madgdalena



Sophia



Magdalena L



Louise



Margaret



Elizabeth



George  
Kunz



Edith



Lula  
Kunz



Paul



Wm J  
Kunz



Anna



Rose  
Kunz



Fred



John Jr  
Kunz



Mary

left (2nd & 3rd line) children of John Kunz and Rosina Knutti  
(4th line) John Kunz III's wives  
left (5th line and all lines on right) John Kunz III's children  
and spouse

EXPLANATION OF FAMILY PICTURE CHART

Mother -- Rosina Klossner Kunz

Children -- John Kunz II

Rosinia Kunz Morrell (healed by Mormon elder of an  
incurable illness -- a miracle)

Katharina Kunz Roberts

John Kunz II and wife, Rosina Knutti Kunz

Children--John Kunz III

Rosina Kunz Merz Bischoff Dredge

Christian Kunz

Rosina Katharina Kunz Balmer Chivers

Samuel Kunz

Johann Gottfried (G.J.)Kunz

David Kunz

Jacob Kunz

William Kunz

Robert Kunz

John Kunz III's wives

Madgdalena Straubhaar Kunz (no picture available)

Sophia Straubhaar Kunz

Magdalena Linder Kunz

Louise Weibel Kunz

Margaret Lauener Kunz

Elizabeth Boss Kunz

John Kunz III's Children and Their Spouses

William J Kunz - Anna Schmid Kunz

Rose Kunz Eschler - Fred Eschler

John Kunz Jr. - Mary Schmid

Lizzie Kunz Dredge - Jesse Dredge

Agnes Kunz Dansie - A H Dansie

Parley Kunz - Hilda Stoor Kunz

Julia Kunz Schmid - August Schmid

Hazel Kunz Smith - George Smith

Lucy Kunz Hansen - Lloyd Hansen

Charley Kunz

Abel C Kunz - Mae Tingey Kunz

Heber C Kunz - Marie Clark Kunz

George S Kunz - Edith Bills Kunz

Lula Kunz Nielson - Paul J Nielson

## HOW THE GOSPEL CAME TO THE KUNZ FAMILY<sup>1</sup>

Beat Kunz married Veronika Hiltbrand on October 16, 1575 at Diemtigen, Bern, Switzerland. He was lucky to be born in Switzerland, a freedom-loving country. He was probably one of the heroic people of Switzerland who helped protect it and make it the free country it was even at that time. Freedom for Switzerland was established by two great victories: Morgarten in 1315 and Sempach in 1385-- against the House of Hapsburg. <sup>2</sup>From these two struggles came the myths of William Tell and Arnold Winkelried. Between these two battles, other cantons<sup>2</sup> rebelled against their lords and joined the alliance. The new members -- among them, Bern, Zurich and Luzern -- were city-states, wealthier and more aristocratic than the original union.

This was the time of the reign of Queen Elizabeth I in England. Ulrich Zwingli's influence in Zurich was still being felt all over Switzerland. He was the leader of the Swiss Protestants of German nationality against the Catholics. He corresponded with Martin Luther. He was against the selling of indulgences.

John Calvin had lived just previous to this time. He was the originator of the Presbyterian faith. He did his reforming in France; but when Francis I got after him, he fled to Geneva where, with the exception of a short banishment spent at Strassburg, he spent the rest of his life preaching and writing in Switzerland, and one can imagine Beat and Veronika Kunz were interested in all these happenings.

Beat and Veronika Hiltbrand Kunz had two children: Anna, christened on 10 March 1577 at Diemtigen, Bern, Switzerland; and Johannes who was also known by Hans, christened on 3 May 1579 in Diemtigen. Johannes married Magdalena Stucki on 30 October 1597. They had eleven children. Their first child, Christian, was christened 26 July 1600, married Christina Aegenstein 19 April 1630. This was the time of Shakespeare in England and also the time of the King James translation of the Bible. It was during Christian's lifetime that the last of the great religious wars was fought -- just a century after Luther posted his theses at Wittenberg. This was known as the Thirty Years War, 1616-1648. This was the most destructive and terrible war in all history until World War I. Half the population and two thirds of the movable property of Germany were swept away. The war was closed by the Peace of Westphalia. The treaty was drawn up by a congress of ambassadors from nearly every European power. This congress expressly recognized the independence of Switzerland.

Under this congress every sovereign prince in Germany was to choose his religion, and his subjects were to have three years to conform to his choice or to withdraw from his realm. Many of the South German Protestants were then driven into exile by their Catholic lords. This was why the Pennsylvania Dutch came to America, also why so many Germans came before the Revolutionary War. It was near the time when the Puritans landed at Plymouth Rock.

Christian and Christina had seven children. Niklaus, their seventh child, was christened 2 July 1646. He married Elsbeth Wiedmer on 9 November 1683, at Diemtigen. She was christened 1 June 1662 at Diemtigen, a daughter of Joseph Wiedmer and Maria Knutti. She died on 20 January 1692 at Diemtigen, Bern. This period was the time when John Milton wrote Paradise Lost and John Bunyan wrote Pilgrim's Progress. The famous Habeas Corpus Act was passed to protect people against false imprisonment. The Stuarts were the Kings of England.

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<sup>1</sup>The material for this story was gathered and compiled by Oliver Kunz, Ezra L. Kunz, Maxine Kunz Blazer, and Thekla Kunz. A few changes have been made by Paul A. Nielson.

<sup>2</sup>A canton is a small territorial division in a country, such as one of the sections of the Swiss confederation.



A son of Niklaus and Elsbeth was Christian, who was christened 15 March 1691. He married Maria Schuetz of Diemtigen, Bern, on 10 January 1716. Maria was the daughter of Peter Schuetz and Margaritha Dubi. She was christened in Erlenbach on 15 October 1693 and died 26 September 1755 in Narrenbach, Diemtigen.

Christian and Maria Schuetz Kunz had twelve children. Niklaus, who was the ninth child in the family, was christened 20 August 1730 and married Margaritha Klossner in 1762. They had seven children. She died in 1805. Jakob, who was the seventh child, was born 3 December 1774 and married Margarith Klossner in 1798. There were 11 children in this family. She died 25 December 1818, and he married Susanna Weissmueller, a widow of Johannes Zumbrunnen.

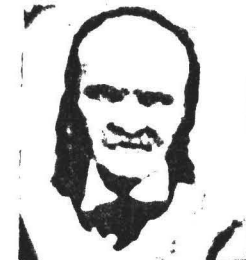
In those days they learned to read and write from the Bible and studied it in school from cover to cover. Jakob and Susanna could both see from studying the Bible that their minister's teachings were not the same teachings as the Savior's. So they made an agreement that the first one to die would come back and report to the other whether the true Gospel was on the earth.

After Jakob's death on 13 November 1841 his wife sat by the side of his coffin and on the third day she was disheartened to think that he had failed to come and bring the report to her. She arose from her chair and said, "I guess he is not coming to let me know." She had no more than said this, when she heard his voice and he said, "Oh yes, I have been here all this time," but I could not speak until you spoke first. The true Gospel is on the earth and our posterity will accept it." Jakob Kunz was the father of Johannes Kunz I.

Way over in Europe is a little country called Switzerland. It is a very small country, only about one fifth the size of the state of Utah. Switzerland may be tiny, but it is one of the most beautiful countries in the whole world. Every year tourists from all over the world go there to see the beautiful mountains called the Alps and the many beautiful lakes and fertile valleys.

Almost in the middle of Switzerland, right at the foot of the Alps is a little town called Diemtigen. Let us imagine we were in this little town of Diemtigen in the year 1862. As we follow a mountain trail along a small stream which winds back up into the mountains, our feet become weary; but as we think of the many feet belonging to the many generations of our ancestors who have walked over that same trail, our steps become lighter. Walking was still the main means of transportation for these mountain people. About four or five miles from Diemtigen we come to a little valley, so small we from America wouldn't even call it a valley, just a wide part of the canyon. Here in this little valley we find the home of Johannes Kunz I, and as we knock on the door we are greeted by a

man about fifty-eight years old. He is about five feet 10 inches tall and weighs about 175 pounds. We are invited to come in and made welcome. We meet his wife, Rosina Katharina Klossner Kunz and their twin daughters Rosina and Katharina, perhaps known better by their family and friends as Rosie and Katheryn. Knowing we are hungry after our long walk, this good family, as has always been the Kunz custom, soon serve us a tasty meal of brown bread, butter and cheese.

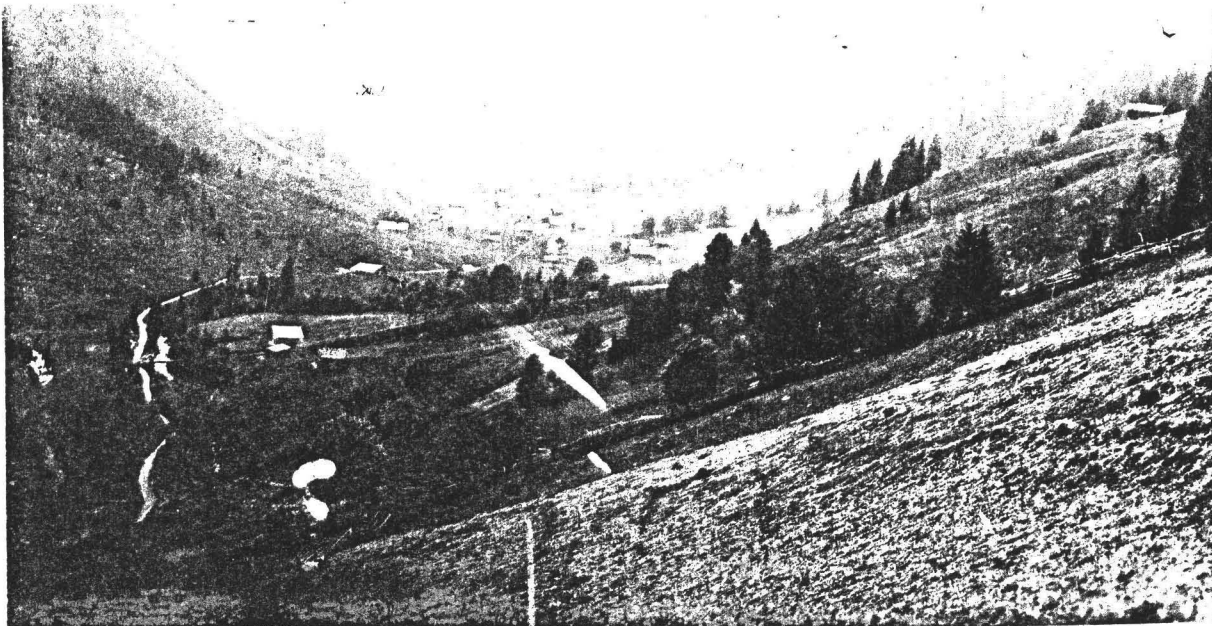


Rosina Katharina  
Klossner Kunz



Rosina Kunz

By this time, we have learned that Rosie is suffering from a disease of the spine. The doctors do not know what she has or how to cure it. They tell her she will never be well again as long as she lives.



Mennigrund or Kunz Canyon

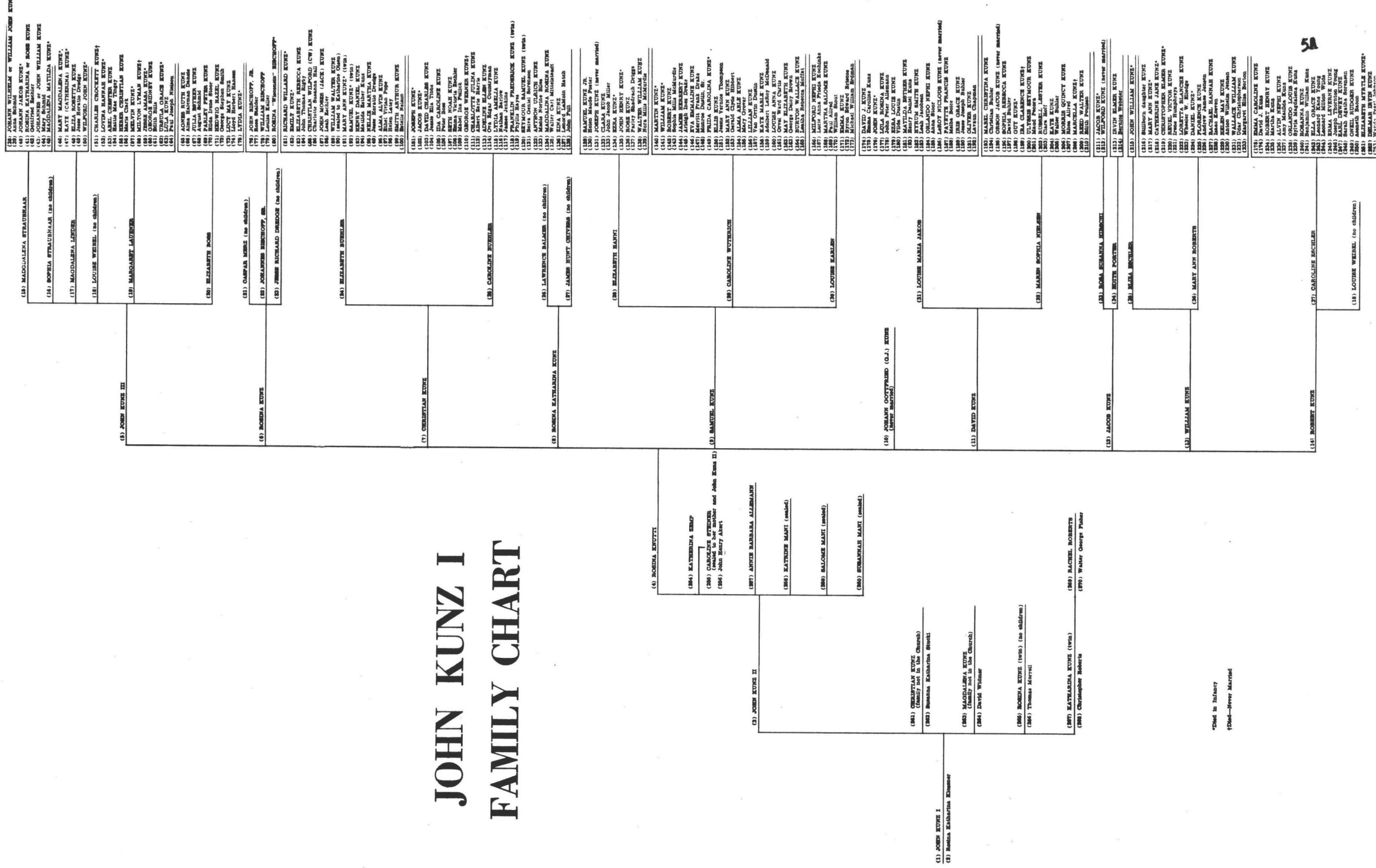


JOHN KUNZ III  
MARGARET LAUENER  
Family Chart

CHARLES CROCKETT KUNZ**		SUSAN LEE KUNZ Richard Stanley Dunn	PAUL RICHARD DUNN JEFFREY "K" DUNN MOLLI SUE DUNN
LOVINA HANNAH KUNZ*	DEAN TINGEY KUNZ Laura Alice Thompson	LINDA ANN KUNZ Dale Brent Robison	JOSHUA BRENT ROBISON MAGAN ROBISON COURTNEY ROBISON
		MARK "T" KUNZ Debra Hardcastle KYLE "T" KUNZ	BRIAN MICK KUNZ JASON TIM KUNZ ALEXIS LAURA KUNZ
		DARYL KAY MICHAELSON Vicki Dare Boulter	PAUL KEVIN MICHAELSON JEFFREY DAVID MICHAELSON LAURA KAY MICHAELSON
	LOIS MAE KUNZ Daryl Wilkes Michaelson	JERRY DEAN MICHAELSON Pauline Judith Thomassin	TANYA MICHELLE MICHAELSON KIMBERLY JO MICHAELSON
		DANNY JAMES MICHAELSON	CHRISTOPHER PLETZ
ABEL CHESTER KUNZ# (1) Hattie Mae Tingey (2) Alice Garlick		LORRAINE WILCOCK John Edward Paterson	NOEL ANTHONY PATERSON JEFFREY KYLE PATERSON MATTHEW ABLE PATERSON RYAN JOHN PATERSON
	LOLA MARGARET KUNZ Arthur Joseph Wilcock	MICHAEL ARTHUR WILCOCK Robin Hinricks BRIAN "K" WILCOCK Robin Shenko	JENNIFER LYNN WILCOCK
		EARL LAYNE BEYELER Jolene Stephenson	MEISHA LYNN BEYELER JUSTIN LAYNE BEYELER JARED CHRISTIAN BEYELER
		NAN BEYELER Douglas Lee Sanders	JANE ANN SANDERS
	EDNA MARJEAN KUNZ Earl Robert Beyeler	TERESA BEYELER Robert Lewis Chandler Jr. HUGH ROBERT BEYELER Karla Taylor	RACHEL CHANDLER ETHAN ROBERT CHANDLER
	MCKAY HEBER KUNZ (1) Lily Wiest	JEFFREY KENT KUNZ Mary Lynne Abbott BRYAN ALBERT KUNZ* WARREN FLOYD KUNZ	BRYAN JEFFREY KUNZ KEVIN RICHARD KUNZ
		WILLIAM ROBERT DEAN (sealed) Paula Wittmann	WILLIAM ROBERT DEAN II BENJAMIN WITTMANN DEAN TAMARA DEAN ANDREW PATRICK DEAN AMBER DEAN
	(2) Velma Mae Fagan	NORA LOUISE DEAN (sealed) Manuel Reyes Jr. BRUCE ALLAN DEAN (sealed) Cindie Rae Perkins	MANUEL REYES III TARA ANN REYES NANCY KATHLEEN REYES LANCE ALLAN DEAN
		NORMA KUNZ MER LEE KUNZ ASHBY LELAND KUNZ* ELOISE KUNZ (twin) EDWARD WOOD KUNZ (twin)	JENNIFER TERESA KUNZ
	LELAND DON KUNZ Renee Wood	Bernadette Lucia Easley JANE KUNZ JOHN HAROLD KUNZ	
		CARMA KUNZ David Garrett Miller RUTH KUNZ Mark Evan Davis NATHAN LYMAN KUNZ BETH KUNZ	DAVID MATTHEW MILLER DEREK LYMAN MILLER KIM MARK DAVIS BRITTANY DAVIS
	HEBER CHRISTIAN KUNZ Marie Clark	LYMAN MILTON KUNZ Opal Fern Hart	
JOHN KUNZ III (5) MARGARET LAUENER		PEARL KUNZ MERRILL HEBER KUNZ HOWARD WILLIAM KUNZ MARTHA KUNZ CHRISTINE KUNZ ALLEN BURRUP KUNZ Cheryl Dee Whitehead JOY KUNZ	
		THIEL ALLEN KUNZ JoAnn Burrup	COLENE KUNZ BRENT LESLIE KUNZ** JANET KUNZ DIANA KUNZ LISA MARIE KUNZ
		JOHN ROGER KUNZ Carolyn Deon Jones	BURTON JOHN KUNZ RONALD JOHN KUNZ Nancy Grindstaff DARRELL KUNZ* VERNON JOHN KUNZ ELAINE KUNZ
MELVIN KUNZ*		CHARLES CLARK KUNZ (1) DeAnne Burrup (2) Eilene Smith	RUSSELL CHARLES KUNZ SHELLEY LELA KUNZ (adopted)
MILTON LYMAN KUNZ**			
JESSE AMASA KUNZ *	DOUGLAS RAY KUNZ* BETTY JO KUNZ (1) Ray Jensen Matthews (2) Jules George Mazy (3) Jack Hyman	GEORGE ARTHUR SCOTT MAZY Mary Elizabeth Catherine Porretta JACK "K" HYMAN	JASON MICHAEL MAZY
	BARBARA ANN KUNZ (1) Wilbur Donald Watson (2) Don Charles Otteson (3) Joseph Lyle Lish	ANN LOUISE OTTESON John Dewitt MARK DON OTTESON	
	GARY GEORGE KUNZ Kathleen Roberts	CLINT GARY KUNZ VICKY ANN KUNZ VALERIE YOUNG (husb Ken Flodquist) GREG A YOUNG **	
GEORGE SIDNEY KUNZ Edith Bills Kunz	CERELDENE HOPE KUNZ Roy Mervin Bennion	TERESA BENNION Stephen Curtis Lansberry CATHY BENNION DOUGLAS ROY BENNION BRENDA BENNION JULIE ANN KUNZ	STEPHEN CURTIS LANSBERRY BRIANA DAWN LANSBERRY
	RONALD KENT KUNZ (1) Diana Neff (2) Barbara Creasy	MICHAEL KUNZ (adopted) TYLER KUNZ TIFFANY KUNZ RONALD KENT KUNZ JR.	
	ROGER LEE KUNZ Judy Mary Wells	TAMERA DAWN KUNZ TAMNA LYN KUNZ ROGER TROY KUNZ TRAVIS JOHN KUNZ	
URSULA GRACE KUNZ*	JOHN KUNZ NIELSON* DARLENE NIELSON*	PAUL ANTHON NIELSON II JOHN KUNZ NIELSON DAVID OMAN NIELSON MARC MELCHIOR NIELSON MARGARET ODETTE NIELSON	
LULA KUNZ## Paul Joseph Nielson	PAUL ANTHON NIELSON Margaret Hill	LISA MARIE NIELSON REBECCA LYNN NIELSON BENJAMIN KIRK NIELSON JOSEPH ARTHUR NIELSON ROBERT QUINTON NIELSON	
	KIRK KAY NIELSON Janice Beth Fuller		

\*Died in infancy  
\*\*Died - never married  
#Abel spells his name Abel on Church records, but uses the spelling Able on his business records.  
##Lula was blessed as Louise; but on all records after that point, her name has legally been Lula; as Lula, she filled a mission, was endowed, her children were born, her birth certificate and all other official papers were recorded; the name Louise was obliterated soon after her birth.

# JOHN KUNZ I FAMILY CHART



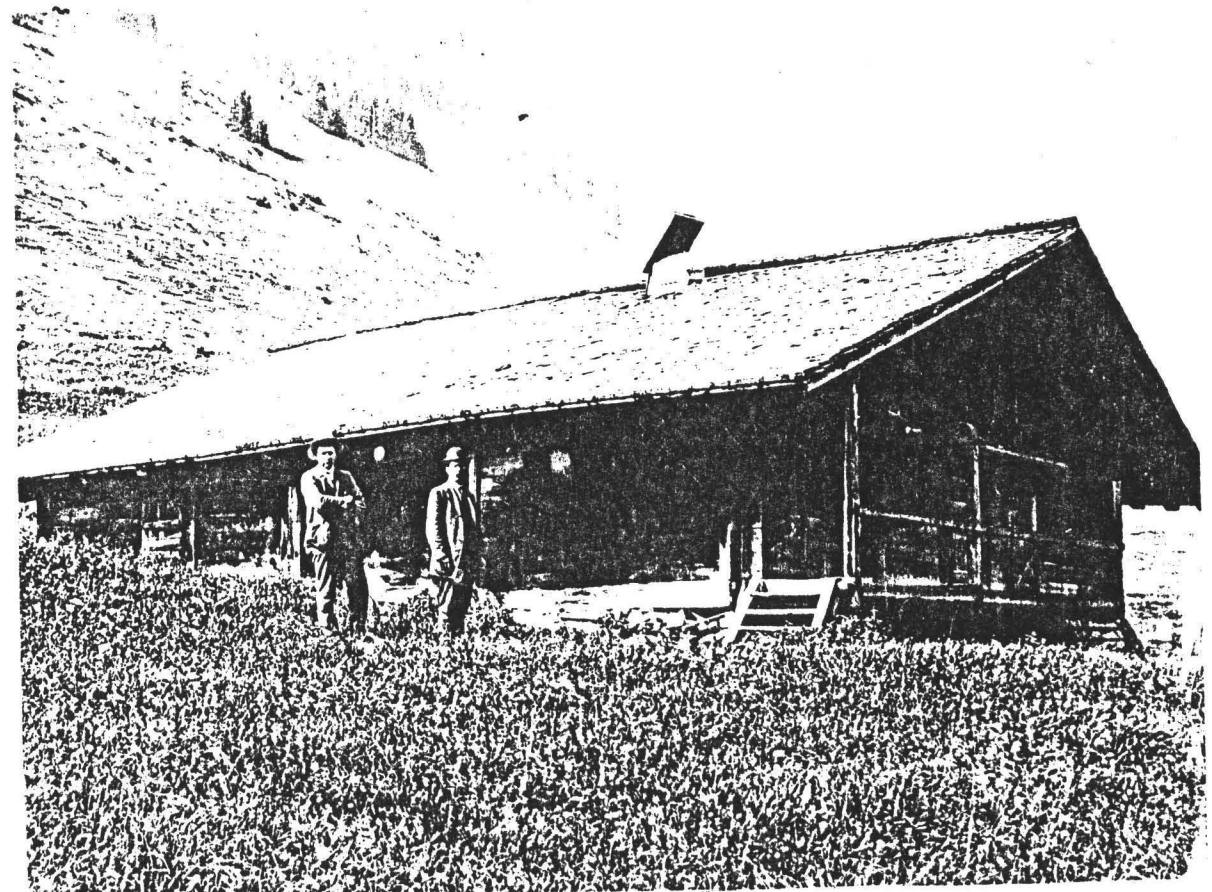
We are rested now and Johannes I wants us to meet the rest of his family who are married but live nearby. There is Magdaline, who is just older than the twins and married to a man named David Wiedmer. We come next to the home of the younger son, Christian and meet his wife Susanna and their two daughters. Our next stop is the home of the oldest son, Johannes II. As we come nearer we see children playing inside the picket fence. There are nine altogether, ranging in age from eighteen months to eighteen years, and as we enter the house we meet Johannes II and his wife, Rosina Knutti Kunz. Now you will notice that both the father and son are named Johannes and both their wives named Rosina.



John Kunz II & Rosina

These people in Switzerland loved their beautiful country. They had no luxuries but they were happy. They earned their living by milking cows and making cheese. Pictured below is a dairy where cheese was made. John Kunz II possibly taught his children the art of cheese making in this dairy. Carved on the door of the dairy are the names 'Seth, Joe, and Ezra Kunz 1906'

The summers were short and the winters long and cold up there in the mountains, so the people worked hard during the summer to store food for themselves and their animals to last throughout the winter. Even the women and children helped in the hay fields. Because of the steep slopes on the mountain sides, all the hay had to be cut by hand, then raked and tied into bundles so the men could carry it on their backs into the shed where it was stored.



About this time (1862) Rosie, one of the twins, heard of a church organization in the city of Thun, just ten miles away, which had the power of healing. She felt strongly that if she could go there to them, she would be healed of the terrible disease she had. So her father, Johannes I, took Rosie and they journeyed to Thun. Here they met two Mormon missionaries, who told them how the Gospel had been restored in these latter days. One of these missionaries was named Ulrich Buhler and is pictured.



Johannes I immediately recognized this to be the true and everlasting Gospel, as did Rosie. On 22 June 1862, they shared this momentous event and were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Rosie, through her faith in our Heavenly Father and the power of the Priesthood, was made entirely well.

Rosie and her father (Johannes I) returned to their home in the mountains knowing the people there hated the Mormons and felt very rebellious toward them. Therefore, they didn't tell anyone of their having been baptized.



Robert Kunz



The following December, a little baby boy came to the home of Grandfather Johannes II and Grandmother Rosina Knutti Kunz. They named him Robert. This made ten children for them.

Almost a year passed since the two Kunz's had been baptized. Because Elder Buhler had heard nothing from them, he and his companion decided to visit them to see whether anything was wrong. As the two missionaries came up into the little valley, they made it known that they were Mormons. (The news spread rapidly) The men of the valley formed an angry mob. They decided to run these missionaries out of their community. Our grandfather, Johannes Kunz II, joined with the mob, and they started for the home of Johannes I.

The door on Johannes I house was built in two sections so the top half could be opened without opening the bottom half. The mob assembled in front of Johannes' home, where they made such a noise that he opened the top half of the door to see what was going on. In front of him were his neighbors, his relatives, and all those he considered his friends. Calmly and without a sign of fear, he folded his arms across the bottom half of the door and asked quietly what they wanted.

"Are those Mormon missionaries here?" asked the mob.

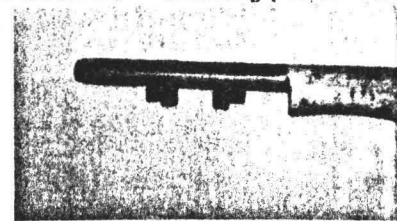
"Yes," he replied, "What do you want with them?"

"We want them so we can run them out of this area."

"You'll have to go over my dead body to get them!" was Johannes' answer.

He was looking out over the mob and saw his son (our grandfather).

"Johannes," he cried, "What are you doing here? You go home and mind your business!"



Key which fits the lock of the home of John Kunz I.

Key is currently in Bern Museum in Bern Idaho.

Johannes I's voice was firm, yet kind. Grandfather Johannes dropped his head in shame and left. Johannes I then talked to the rest of the mob as he would have done to a group of misbehaving children, until finally they all went home. The people still remained bitter toward the Mormons, but the missionaries were tolerated by them and allowed to come and go without being molested. During this visit of the two missionaries, Rosina Klossner Kunz, the wife of Johannes I, and Katharina, Rosie's twin, were baptized. This took place on 12 June 1863.

In 1868, two new missionaries, Willard B. Richards and Karl G. Maeser, came to the little valley. After attending some of their meetings, Johannes Kunz III and his wife, Magdalena Straubhaar, were converted to the Gospel and were baptized on 15 November 1868. She had been converted through the twins, Rosina and Katharina. Although she hadn't joined earlier, it was through the influence of her, Rosina, and Katharina, that Johannes III was persuaded to attend meetings conducted by Elders Maeser and Richards. He was later known as Uncle John and helped settle Bern, Idaho.

His father, Johannes II, felt so bad when he heard that his son had joined the Church that he stated, "If I die, don't even let him know that I am dead!" His father and mother talked together often and wondered just how they could show their son that he was wrong in joining the Church. They finally decided to ask him to come and get them a load of wood. He would have to stay all night to do this, and that would give them an opportunity to talk to him about his mistake.



John Kunz

III

To get a load of wood, Johannes III had to cut two long poles and pile the wood on these two poles, tying it on firmly. He took the poles one in each hand and came down the mountain between the two poles, dragging the load of wood behind. He got an especially large load that day to show them he could get a big load even if he was a Mormon.

When he returned with his load of wood, his mother had a very good supper ready for him. In fact, she had cooked the finest she had, because she still loved him dearly. After the dishes were cleared away, his father and mother began to ask him questions, attempting to prove how wrong he was. He whipped them on every point, as long as they stayed with the scriptures. His father then became angry and resorted to abuse and falsehoods. Just before Johannes III went to bed, he testified very fervently, "I know that the Gospel is true!"



Next morning when Johannes III was ready to leave, his mother said to him with tears in her eyes, "I know that you are right, my son."

His father hadn't softened as yet, but shook hands with Johannes III, bidding him farewell. He stated, however, "Next time those gentlemen come (meaning the missionaries) to your locality, let me know; and I will come and listen to them."

"They will come to your home if you will permit it," Johannes III answered. His father wasn't too happy, but he gave his son permission to have them call.

Karl G. Maeser and his companion journeyed through deep snow in the middle of the winter to contact Johannes Kunz II. After Elder Maeser explained the Gospel to him, he received a testimony of its truth. On 27 February 1869, he was baptized with one condition - that he would not be asked to leave his home in Switzerland and come to America. Brother Maeser agreed to this wish very freely.

After the baptism, Elder Maeser came up to him and said, "Brother Kunz, if you have had any friends left, you have lost them this day."



This was in February 1869 and in August 1870, Johannes II, his wife, and all of their unmarried children arrived in Salt Lake City. Johannes III and Rosie, the two eldest, didn't come at that time.

Johannes didn't come because he was in the Swiss army for a certain period of time. Rosie didn't come because her husband, Mr. Bischoff, had not yet been converted. Gottfried ("G.J."), Christian, and Samuel later helped finance Johannes III (John's) trip -- G.J. doing the biggest part. Rosie's husband was converted later, and they came also.

Christian and Magdalena, the second and third children of Johannes Kunz I, never did join the church.

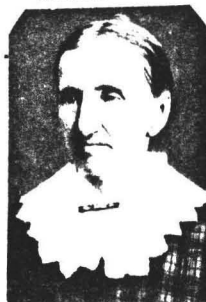
PICTURED to the left is the grandchildren of Christian Kunz who did not ever join the church. Not one person bears the name of Kunz who is left in this line. left to right: girl Wiedmer, Magadlene, Christian, a sister, and a brother.

(George Kunz met all these descendants on his trips to Switzerland in 1979-80)

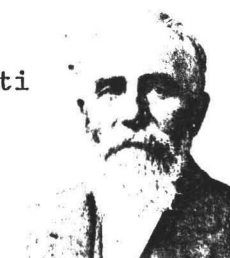


John Kunz  
II

Rosina Knutti  
Kunz



Christian  
Kunz



Kate Kunz  
Caddie



Samuel  
Kunz



Fred Kunz



David Kunz



Jacob Kunz



William  
Kunz



Robert Kunz



MIGRATION TO AMERICA AND SETTLING THERE<sup>1</sup>

"When we left our old home to come to America, it was a nice summer morning. It was with mingled emotions that we left, for we were practically sure we would never return. We walked from the black cherry tree, Father and Mother leading, the kids following in their order. John King took us all to the station in a light rig--that is, all except John and Rosie.

"During our trip Karl Kroff took us boys on a boat ride on Lake Thun. The streamer came along so close to our boat that it almost tipped our boat over. When Father heard about the boat ride, he really took us on the carpet.

"From here we went to Bern and Basel. At Basel we had a big dinner at the Red Ox Restaurant." This was on 5 July 1870.<sup>2</sup> On Wednesday, July 6, the emigrants left Basel about 10 A.M. in two railroad cars; they arrived in Mannheim about 7 P.M. and stopped at the hotel Zur Goldenen Gans, where they met several German Saints from Munich and Dresden who joined their company.

"On July 7, the emigrants boarded the steamer Victoria descending the Rhine to Cologne. While they were on this steamer, a little girl was born, who received the name Victoria. In Dusseldorf they changed boats. On Friday the 8th, the boat arrived in Rotterdam. The emigrants stopped at the hotel Zur Stadt Antwerpen. On the evening of Saturday the 9th, the emigrants boarded the steamer Lord Cardigan, arriving in Grimsby on Monday the 11th.

"All I remember about Rotterdam and Grimsby was seeing a lot of boats. They switched the cars with big Belgian horses. "We left Grimsby the same day for Liverpool, arriving there about 5 P.M. and were permitted to embark at once on the ship Manhattan, which left Liverpool Wednesday, July 13, for New York."

Elder Karl G. Maeser had charge of the whole company, comprising 245 souls. He put Elder Lewis M. Grant in charge of the Swiss Saints.

About 11 A.M. on 26 July 1870, they entered Castle Garden, New York, where they met Brother Staines. At that point, 30 Saints from the State of Pennsylvania were added to the company.

"When they sent the boxes down off the boat (at Castle Garden), they sent only one box for us. Mother told them we had two. They tried to tell her we had only one, but she was sure we had two; so she stayed right by the slide where they sent the boxes down until, after a long search, they finally found our other box.

"While we were at the Castle Garden, an Englishman came in and upon learning that we were Swiss, he gave each of us a Bible." On Wednesday, July 27 at 2 P.M. they left Castle Garden in eight railroad cars, journeying through Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Chicago, and Omaha. In every one of these places they had to change cars; and Elder Maeser had to wrangle with the railroad officers to keep seven cars, as the officers wanted to reduce these to six.

"When we pulled out of Omaha, our train hit a tie that two men had laid on the track. Our train was wrecked and we were delayed for 24 hours. The two men who put the tie on the track were sent to jail.

"When the train approached the Rockies, it had such a heavy load that it could not travel very fast. Many of the men would hold onto the rods and run along with the train. Two men let go and were left behind, and the train had to wait for them to catch up with

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<sup>1</sup>This account is in the words of Robert Kunz, the youngest child of Johannes Kunz II and Rosina Knutti Kunz.

<sup>2</sup>A few notes from the Swiss and German Mission History have also been added. These notes are not placed within quotation marks. They are taken from their narration in the "Kunz Book" compiled on the descendants of Johannes Kunz I.

the rest. We came along and at one station heard loud talking outside the train. Then a big engineer and a large Irishman came into our car. When they entered, Karl G. Maeser said, 'Throw them out!' The women and children crowded into one bunch and the men threw them out of the door from which they had entered. This was an emigrant car and they were not to come into it."

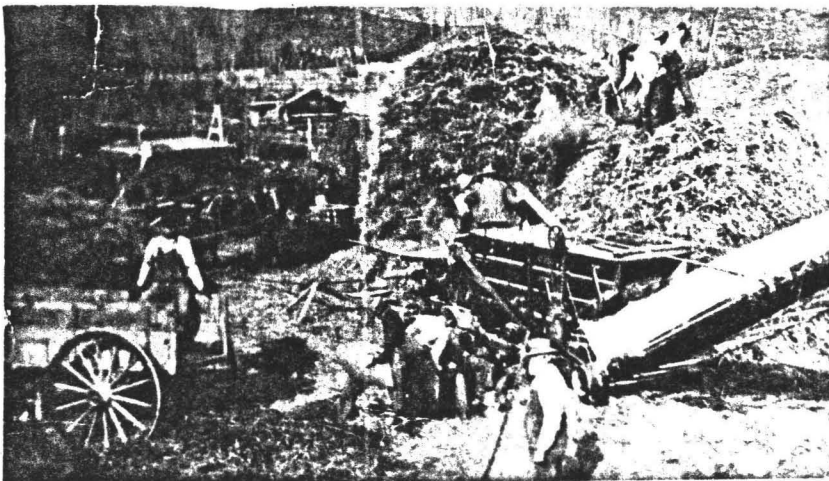
In Farmington they were met by the First Presidency: Brigham Young, George A. Smith, and Daniel H. Wells. While the train was running, Elder Maeser had the honor of making the Saints acquainted with the First Presidency, they shaking hands with everyone in the car.

"When we reached Salt Lake City, friends and relatives came to meet everybody but the Kunz's. They had no friends and relatives in this country. "Presiding Bishop Edward Hunter could tell we were broke, so he inquired as to what Father's occupation was. When he found out that he was a cheesemaker from Switzerland and the Alps, he said, 'I have no place to put them or no place for them to go.'

"Bishop Hunter and Elder Maeser went to Brigham Young. He remembered that in Bear Lake there were many good cows with big bags and no one to take care of the milk. Brigham Young said, 'This fellow will find a way to take care of this milk better than it ever has been taken care of before. Now we will have an outlet for this milk.' They had no freezing units, and the products which they were trying to sell to the public were terrible because there was no one to take care of them properly. Bishop Hunter said to Brigham Young, 'They have no means to go any place.' 'Put them on the train and send them to Ogden. Have the Bishop in Ogden ready with two teams, and send them to Bear Lake', President Young told him.

"The teams met us at Ogden and took us to Wellsville that same day. While we were camped there in the evening, four of the boys walked to Providence to see a distant woman relative of ours. These boys were Christian, Samuel, Gottfried, and David. Sister Herzog was the lady. It was much farther than they had thought and when they got there, they were so tired that they stayed all night. The next morning they came down to the fork in the road and met Father and the rest of us. During the evening and morning of visiting, Mr. Herzog had convinced them that they should go no farther. So, when they met the wagon, they said, 'We will go no farther.'

"It was hard for us to make them understand that we would not go to Bear Lake this fall. But finally after repeating many times, 'No go, No go,' it was decided that we stay, and the wagons were sent back to Ogden and we went to Providence. Mr. Herzog said that the threshing would soon be on and they could get plenty of work. He said if we should stay, he would go over to Bear Lake and help us get out the house logs. This was in August.



"The older boys got work on the threshing jobs, but had to take wheat for their pay. The three youngest gleaned in the fields. These younger ones were Jake, Will, and Robert. We would each get a sack of heads in a day. Then we would take the sack to the thresher, have it threshed, and take the wheat to the mill and get it ground into flour. Threshing machine pictured at left.

"We couldn't find a house in Providence big enough for such a big family, so Father finally found one in Logan down near where the O.S.L. Depot<sup>3</sup> now is located. The house was 14 by 16 feet in the clear. Father built both a lower and an upper berth.

<sup>3</sup> O.S.L. is the abbreviation for Oregon Short Line. It is presently (1980) a part of the Union Pacific Railroad system, and there is a depot at Logan.



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"During the time the family lived in this little house, we got one quart of milk for all of us that winter each day. We had to walk eight blocks one way (That was two miles), but the milk was given to us by a Mr. Mosiman. It was David's job to get it most of the time.

"Father injured himself lifting a fork full of hay. As he lifted the forkful of hay, the rack floor gave away under his weight and he fell through the rack and hurt himself. Inflammatory rheumatism set in and he was laid up all winter. After being laid up three or four months he had a dream that if Henry Flamm would baptize him for his health, he would get well.

"About a month after he had this dream Henry Flamm came to visit him. Father told him the dream. Brother Flamm said, 'Why didn't you make this known? In all probability you would have been well by now, but it is not too late to do it. We will do it right away.' He went home, got his team and wagon with hay, straw and blankets on it. Then he came after Father. Father could not walk a step. They took him up to the center mill and carried him down to the flume of the mill. He baptized him in that cold mountain water for his health, and then carried him back to his bed in the wagon. Then they took him home and put him to bed again. After he got back to bed, he had a terrible sweat for three or four days, and from that time on he began to get well fast.

"The well at the house had not been used for some time. We used the water from it and Samuel and I both became seriously ill with typhoid fever. We were sick for six weeks. Dr. Cranney took care of us. I was too sick to be baptized when I became eight years old.

"Bishop Budge, who was presiding Bishop of Bear Lake Stake, was living in Providence for the winter. In the spring, he came to see us and Samuel and David worked for a month for two teams to take us to Bear Lake. We had to go around by Soda Springs. Bishop Budge went with us. He had two cows; this gave us plenty to eat, so we enjoyed the trip.

"When we got to Bear Lake, Bishop Budge left the cows with us. The first night we stopped at Gentile Valley. The second night we stayed at Soda Springs. The third night we reached Bennington and stayed at Bishop Moore's, who was the first bishop in Bennington. The next night we went on to Ovid.

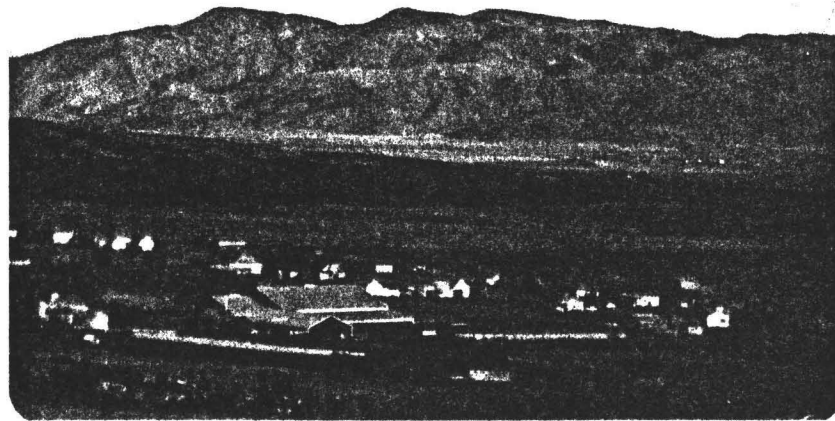
"Mr. Herzog, Christian, Gottfried, and David had gone over there the fall before and got logs out for the two rooms. "When we got to Ovid, Bishop Budge said, 'Keep these cows and I will see that you get help.' The next day Herbert Horsley and J.U. Stucki came with an ax and saw to help us build the cabin. They put up a room a day. Father, Samuel, and David helped these two men do this work. Both of these men were handy with logs. Nels Peterson helped with the doors and windows. From here on we got along fine. We bought a wagon and a yoke of oxen. Everything went fine.

"In 1871, we had a late spring. Ollie Peterson went ahead on 13 May to show us how to take the cows toward the range in Bern without getting them stuck in snow drifts. Compared with the winter we spent in Logan, we were in milk and honey. I got permission to go herding with Will and Jake for one day only. During the day we built the first shanty or lean-to in Bern, in Bear Hollow.

"As you remember, my brother John III didn't come with us. He finally came later and brought with him my grandmother, Rosina Katharina Klossner. Grandmother died in Logan. Rosina and Katharina, the twins, came in the same company with Grandmother and John.

"My father, John Kunz II, made the first cheese in Bear Lake County. He borrowed a big kettle the folks in Ovid had used to make soap in and in 1871 he made the first cheese. In the spring of 1874, they built a cheese factory and made Swiss cheese.





above: Bern, Idaho 1979

right: William, John Kunz III, David

"In 1875, Bishop Edlefson said it would be better if they would move to Bern. The range was better. He had squatter's right to it and would sell it cheap. I don't think he paid more than \$50 for the whole of Bern. This was all except the land north of Henry Kunz's place. This land north of Henry Kunz's was bought from William Rich by Christian Kunz for twenty head of steers. William Rich represented Apostle Charles C. Rich, who owned the land.

"In 1875, Father settled on the town site of Bern proper and named it after the capital of Switzerland. In 1876, Father hired Ephraim Jones to come and teach school in Bern. The students were his children: Jacob, William, Robert, Katharine, and David.



My brother, John III and his son William J. were in Emigration Canyon cutting poles when a friend rode up on horseback and told John that his and David's names had been read in conference the day before as worthy men to go on a mission to Switzerland and they had to leave in two weeks.

John returned home immediately and sent a messenger to David at Logan. David was visiting with his wife's folks at the time. He hurried home as quickly as possible. These two filled an honorable mission in Switzerland. They were the only two of the original family to ever return to their old home."

THE JOHN KUNZ FAMILY  
by George Sidney Kunz

John Kunz III was born in Zwischenflueh, Canton of Bern, Switzerland, 7 February 1844 in the upper part of the canyon of Minnegruend (or the Schwand) where, for hundreds of years, many of the Kunz's lived. Even today the homes and other buildings are still occupied by relatives of John Kunz III and, of course, John Kunz II, including the old cheese dairy and houses where John Kunz I, II, and III were born and lived.

There Johannes Kunz (John Kunz I) died and was carried down Minnegruend Canyon by his posterity and friends. My brother, William J. Kunz, rode on the front of Great-grandfather's coffin as a little boy, about 5, all the way down, along with friends, walking all the way along this swift mountain stream tumbling down over high boulders and among the beautiful trees along the mountains on its way to the lakes below. When they arrived at Zwischenflueh proper, he was buried in the cemetery directly behind the school house and very near the old post office.

Christian Kunz never embraced the Gospel, but stayed in this canyon and raised a large posterity. His children have all passed away, but now his grandchildren and their posterity are carrying on in the same surroundings where our common ancestors were born and lived until they came to America.

Christian Wiedmer lives in the upper part of the canyon. We visited him (Christian Wiedmer) a number of times. He is a loving, gracious, hospitable man in his 90's, and everyone loves him. He looks very much like William J. Kunz. He lives in the old-style



Dori Wiedmer standing by her father's grave. Dori is a daughter of Magadelene Wiedmer who runs the post office



Christian Wiedmer, grandson of Christian Kunz

home of Switzerland - neat, clean, and comfortable with many mementos of his life, his successes as a cattle breeder, farmer, and cheesemaker. He is a grandson of Christian Kunz, who is a brother of John Kunz II.

As is typical in Switzerland, the house is partitioned into areas where both man and beast are housed. On the side is where chickens are kept and in the back and overhead is where the hay is stored. It is impossible to stack hay outside because of the many, many rains. It would soon spoil and be unfit for animals to eat. Some of the hay is put inside some little buildings on different places on the farms. As most of the houses are built on steep hills, the front of the house and under it is where the cows are kept.

One will always find a square manure pile, neatly stacked to be used on the land in the spring. Also in front of the house there is a trough of water where animals can drink. At the sides of the house under the eaves, are stacks of dry wood for winter heat. With the cows below and the hay above and back to insulate, the house is kept much warmer during these fierce mountain storms and cold weather.

They cut hay three or four times in the summer. Where it is very steep, they still have to do it by hand, however. They have some modern machinery now and where the land isn't too steep, there is also quite a lot of fruit trees and beautiful flowers.

The elevation is quite low. Bern, Switzerland is about 1500 feet above sea level although the high mountains go up to 14,000 feet above sea level and have glaciers among them the year around. Snow never melts on these glaciers, an interesting fact that one relative discussed with me when he was here in the summer of 1979 -- Arnold Kunz and his family of Oey Diemtigen, Switzerland.

Arnold Kunz is a member of the Purebred Simmental Cattle Association and was one, along with his father and other Kunz relatives, who originally perfected the purebred Simmental cattle breed. For years he was the secretary of the association and traveled all over the world. He also served in the ruling body of the Senate of the government of Switzerland. His wife, Lenny, is a home economics teacher.



Picture of hand held potato digger in Switzerland. My niece, Nicki, is in the picture.



Lenny & Arnold

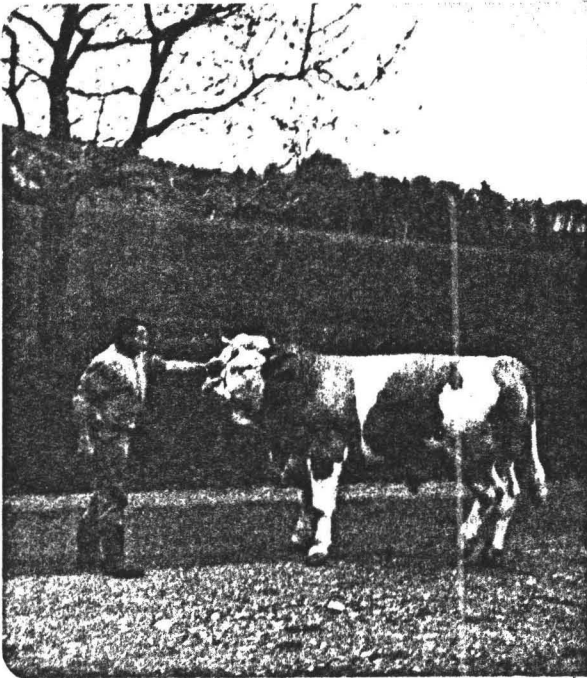


His impressions of the mountains and other beauties were interesting when we went through Yellowstone Park with them in July 1979. He read the signs stating the elevations of our timberlines on the high mountains, especially the Teton peaks, and said, "If we had as high a timberline as you have in America, just think what it would mean to our economy." Their timberline is 1000 feet lower. Our timber grass grows 1000 feet higher on our mountains than on theirs, and both grass and timber are a very essential part of their livelihood. Everyone living in Switzerland has cows. There is nearly one cow for every person living there. The people in the spring begin to move their cattle up the mountains, step by step, as the snow recedes, gradually reaching the top of the timberline. This takes four or five steps. From there on, there are only rocks and barren mountains--but the Swiss have so many, many mountains. It would add billions of dollars a year to their economy to have America's additional natural resources--the grasses and climate that a higher timberline would afford.

During our trip in 1979, even the Teton peaks were not too impressive to them because when you are at their base you are already at an elevation of about 4000 feet higher than you are in most of the valleys in Switzerland.

They have enough rain in Switzerland that they need not irrigate crops, flowers, or even gardens. It is a big problem to dry the hay with so much rain. In some sections hay must be lifted in the air on tripod racks to dry so that it will not spoil when put into the barns.

Switzerland has very small deer, weighing about what a small sheep would. It lives up on high mountain meadows where the grass grows. They have a little taller animal called the chamois, who live up higher in the mountains as our mountain goats do.



left: Freddy Kunz with Simmental bull.



above: Simmental cattle show



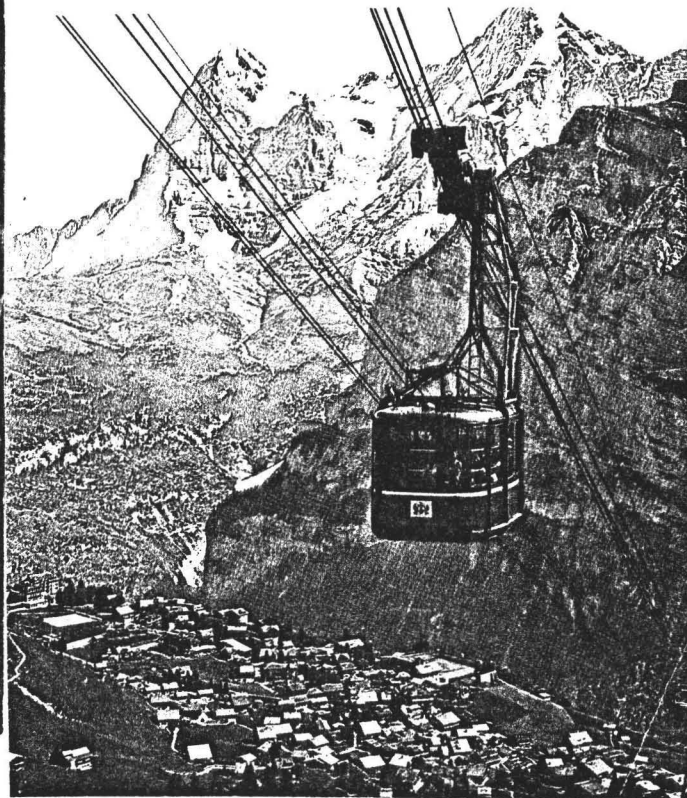
bottom: Picture of Mt. Borah in Idaho.  
Compare with the Swiss Mountain.  
(pictured at left)

left: Picture of a mountain overlooking  
a Swiss valley.





-17-



top left: chamois with young one. John Kunz III hunted chamois.

top right: cable car on its way up to Schilthorn

bottom left: restaurant at the top of the mountain



Switzerland's lakes and streams have fish in them similar to those in our country.

One of their main attractions is winter sports, especially skiing. Thousands of people flock there from all over the world--the rich and the famous. Edith and I witnessed this over Easter as we spent three nights in a chalet in Wengen, which is directly above Lauterbrunnen, where Mother's folks lived and where she was born and raised. They have trains with a cog wheel similar to track on a Caterpillar tractor. This cog is in the center under the railroad engine and then goes up, and in the center of the rails there is a perforated track that these cogs fit into. The rails literally go right up the mountains. Over Easter there was a train arriving every 10 minutes to bring skiers up or take them back. The Swiss people have ingeniously built all kinds of hotels, restaurants, sport shops, bakeries, and every type of entertainment right in the tops of the mountains. Some very high and famous peaks have a cable tramway with cable cars that take you to the very top.

Switzerland has a tropical area where there are oranges, lemons, and grapefruit. You can even find palm trees a very short distance from glaciers a thousand years old. What a contrast can be found in Switzerland--ice to palm trees, both within a day's walking distance.



Switzerland has an outstanding system of freeways, roads, and tunnels. You can go through the Alps in a tunnel, drive your car onto a railroad car, sit in it, and visit while you go from Switzerland to Italy or France. The roads over the mountains have cement tunnels, open on the lower side. With a pillar every so often to support the roof when snowslides come, they go sailing down the mountains without disturbing your travel in any way or blocking the roads.

The Swiss people utilize the mountains to the utmost, as most of their military installations are inside the Alps. They even have a jet airfield inside the mountains, with a hospital, swimming pool, tennis courts, beds and food for 15,000 people. I'm sure they are doing more each year in this line, as they are a people who strongly believe in maintaining a very high standard of living and a free, independent republic.

The elected head of the country can only serve one year. He is elected by the people--doing away with the corrupt policies, which are prevalent when people stay a lifetime in government positions with no thought but having to be reelected.

The Swiss people have a very high standard of living and pay good wages, but non-citizens are not allowed to buy or own property, and work there only under very strict permits. Most of these permits are issued for a very short period for doing only such work as street repairs, road work, and street cleaning. Everything is very clean--no trash on roads, streets, cities or around homes.

In no country can you see so much of every segment of living or type of climate, beauty, grandeur, entertainment or sport and still not travel very far. Some of their beautiful buildings are hundreds of years old, and many homes, schools and churches are in better condition and repair than some of our buildings which are 40 to 60 years old.

These have been a few thoughts and facts about Switzerland through the eyes of a descendant of those hardy early pioneers who left their native land for the sake of the Gospel. They made, I feel, worthy contribution to the State of Idaho and especially to Bear Lake County with their abilities, ideals, hard work and contributions to communities, schools, and governments. They beautified and improved their surroundings through hard effort and high ideals. They touched nearly every segment of society or trade essential to the development and good of a great America.

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We will now go back to Johannes Kunz I--his early history and his conversion to the Mormon Church, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. John Kunz I was born in Zwischenflueh, Canton of Bern, Switzerland, 11 September 1803 and died 17 February 1871 of dropsy and was buried in Zwischenflueh. He and his daughter Rosina were the first two people within a radius of 50 miles and also the first Kunz's who embraced the Gospel in this dispensation. They were in a large measure instrumental in spreading the Gospel message in 1862. Through their efforts a large branch of the Church, about half of which were his descendants and close blood relatives, as well as a number of other neighbors, was organized. Two of his children, however, his son Christian and his daughter Magdalena, never embraced the Gospel, nor did any of their families. His oldest son John II and his family, as well as his youngest two daughters, a pair of twin girls not yet married, bid him Good-bye when they left to start their journey to the land of Zion. This was an event for which he was very thankful to his Heavenly Father for witnessing this event--seeing the deliverance "from Babylon" of such a large number--all at once--of about 15 of his nearest blood relatives. They left in early July, 1870, about one year prior to his death.

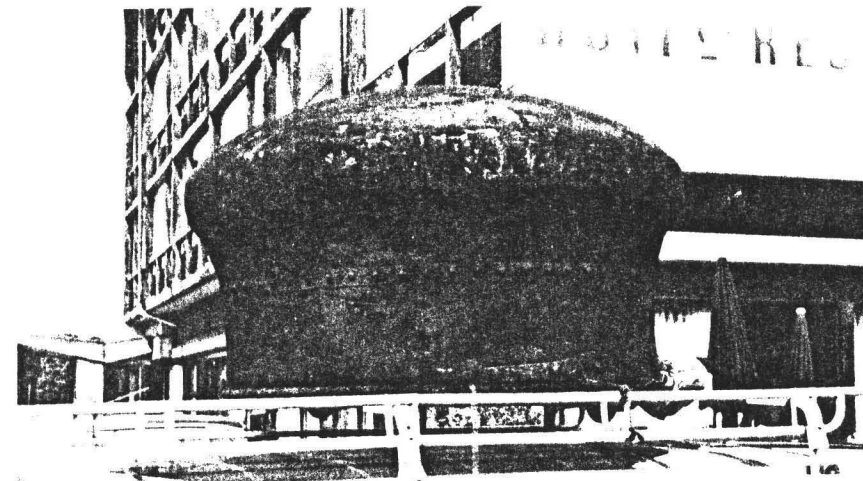
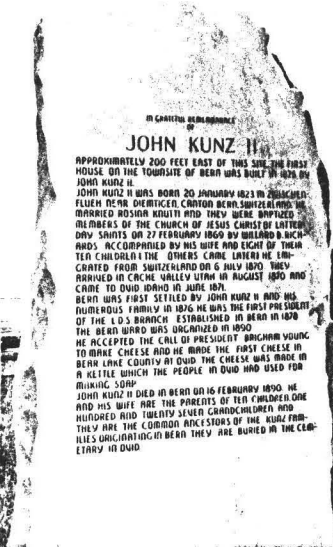
Of special interest to the Kunz family, especially those who have met these good relatives living in Switzerland, it is interesting, if not striking, that not one of those close relatives who did not join the Church, have a descendant carrying the family name of Kunz. This is a contrast to John Kunz II with thousands by the name of Kunz.



left: Rosina Kunz Bischoff

left center: The John Kunz II Monument located in Bern, Idaho.

bottom: Swiss cooper cheese kettle



Rosina Katharina Klossner Kunz was born on 9 December 1802 also in Zwischenflueh, Switzerland. When Johannes Kunz I, her husband, died in 1871, she too, soon left her native land at the age of 70 years in June, 1873. As an old woman, she stood the month-long trip pretty good. She traveled in the company of her grandson, John Kunz III, his wife, Magdalena Straubhaar Kunz, and their three children, William J. Kunz, Rose Kunz, John Kunz Jr., and Rosina Kunz Bischoff. They arrived safely at her aunt's home in Logan, Utah. This was Rosina Kunz Morrell, one of the twins who came over in 1870 with the first group.

The remainder of her life--nearly 10 years--were spent in doing some temple work and visiting her posterity. She passed away as she had lived the latter part of her life, as a true Latter-day Saint in the full hope of a glorious resurrection. She was the mother of 5 children and buried in Logan.



Ezra and Joseph Kunz at the Kunz Dairy in Switzerland. John Kunz II made cheese here. The dairy is located in the upper end of Mennigrund above the Kunz homes.

According to Father's (John Kunz III) journal, Grandfather (John Kunz II), with his seven sons and one daughter--also continuing later with all 10 of his children (after the arrival here of Father and Rosie Kunz Bischoff)--made cheese. He lived in the house below where his monument now stands (1981) in Bern and in which he would have lived the rest of his life in peace, were it not for the fact that in the fall of 1884 (at 61 years of age) he married a plural wife while the first one was still living. As a consequence thereof he spent his last years mostly in what is now known as "The Underground." A good part of this period he spent in the Logan Temple doing work for his deceased ancestors. He finally became ill with malaria. Having ruined his kidneys, he then suffered from dropsy and finally succumbed.

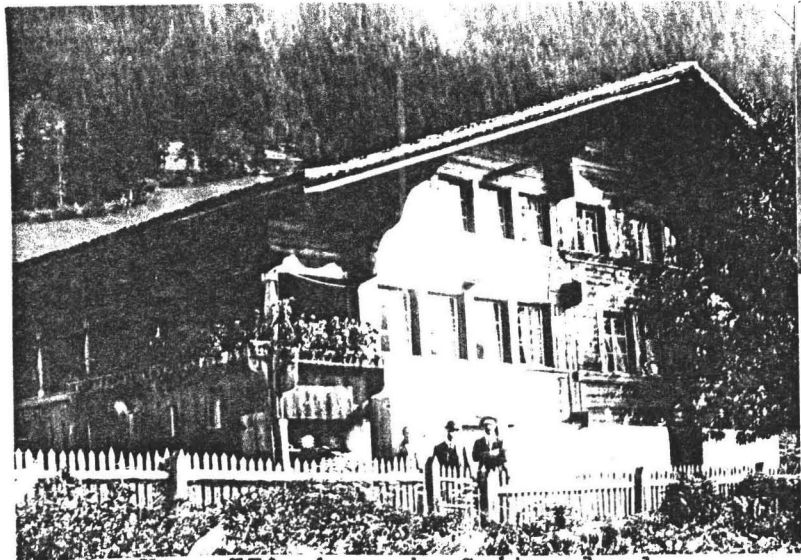
#### MEMORIES ABOUT MY PARENTS

By George Sidney Kunz

The recollections which I have of my Father and Mother and the incidents thereof are not in any definite order with reference to the time period in which the events actually occurred. I don't remember that clearly concerning the order of when they took place. I was 10 years old when Father died so my memory is not clear in all areas.

I dimly remember threshing time one fall. On this one occasion, I remember I was chided, corrected, or something hurt my feelings, and I guess I supposed I wasn't loved. So, being a little boy, I left the house. Everyone was busy working and cooking. I was not missed for awhile. When Mother realized I was gone, she began to call my name and hunted everywhere. She could not find me--the sun was going down! She became really alarmed and told Father. I don't recall, but believe there were quite a few who began looking for me. Finally someone saw an object protruding from a grain shock. I had undoubtedly cried--became sleepy, lain down and fallen asleep. Father was there--awakened me--took my hat--and marched me back to the house. Every few steps he gave me a tap with the hat all the way back. I don't remember that I ever wanted to run away again.

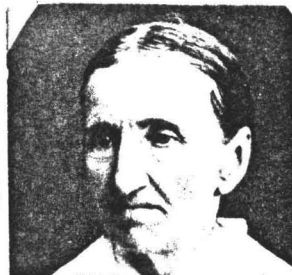
Father was not one to allow himself to be dominated by children as so many parents are today. Children were not allowed to argue or talk back to parents, be disrespectful, pout, cause parents unnecessary worry, or cause problems because of their failure to obey. I always respected Father for this and his wisdom and teachings.



John Kunz II's home in Switzerland



John Kunz II



Rosinia Knutti Kunz

Later, when Father was very sick in bed, he dictated a lot of letters to Lucy, his daughter, for his business. One day the Desert News didn't come as the mails were not too efficient. His age and illness made him think alot of the daily paper and when it was late, he lost his patience and dictated a letter to them. Lucy had to tone it down some, however, as he told her to write that if they couldn't get the paper to him on time, they should keep it.

Another time when J. Peter Alleman's wife came to America from Germany, Peter brought her up to see Father and spend a few hours. It was late and I was in my bed in the same room--I could talk and understand the Swiss dialect, but I could not understand anything she said nor much of what Peter and Father said because they were talking in High German. It seemed that she especially talked much faster than anyone I had ever heard.



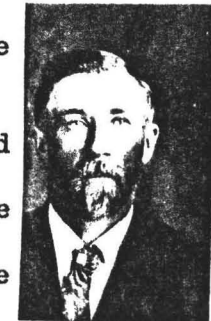
I remember Martha Kunz's father, Albert Kunz from Alton (located between Pegram and Webb Hill in Bear Lake County, Idaho). He came to see Father for some help as some of his family were sick. Father had studied and practiced the art of homeopathic medicine. Father listened to him and asked questions--then Father prescribed the medicine which he had for the relief of their problem. Father had scores of bottles filled with little white pills that were actually the same ingredients as we get today in prescription drugs and medicines. Most of these were made from herbs and other plants in their natural state. I remember many people came to him for help, including his family and relatives. There was one remedy for headache, another for heart, and others for every ailment of the body.

He had strong opinions on what was good for a person to eat when they had some ailment. Once I had a cold and was in bed. Mother came to me and asked how I felt. I said, "Better this morning, and I'm hungry and would like something to eat." She said, "What would you like?" I replied, "Some bottled peaches!" She answered, "I'll ask Father." Father stated, "No! The only bottled peaches he can have, if he insists on that, is to turn down the quilts and you give him bottled peaches over his bare behind!" I am sure he felt they were not good for me. Father was sick and miserable at this time, and my appeal for peaches met with no enthusiasm for him.

Uncle Dave came down to visit shortly after the beginning of World War I in 1914 when Kaiser Wilhelm declared war against France. My Father and uncle were discussing the situation. Dave said, "John, the Germans will have the war won in less than six weeks!" That was one time Uncle Dave was really wrong.

When Father was still bishop, he always kept stick candy in his desk. Father loved little children. He would give candy to the children when they came with someone on business, for advice, help, or with complaints. If there was a problem, they would tell him; he would listen quietly and arrive at a fair and just solution.

Once when we were in grade school there were eight boys and two girls in our class. Amelia Bischoff was one of the girls and one day we got into some mischief. Amelia said she would tell on us. We then proceeded to follow her, chanting, "Tattletale, tattletale..." She ran around the old coat and hat rack. We were very persistent with our teasing. That night after school, her father came to my Father and said, "John, your boy chased my girl!" (He said it in Swiss.) Father called me--told me to stand in front of him and stated, "You will ask her forgiveness tomorrow for what you have done!" I do remember Lucy, my sister, advising me to be sure and take care of this matter. I did resent that I was the only one who had to ask for Amelia's forgiveness. I am sure Father was the only one who was told about it. Father being bishop, William knew as well as many others where he could get results.



William  
Bischoff

So, using a little strategy--which at that time I knew not even what it meant--and knowing she was quite bashful, I started for school early and wandered over toward her house, the first one north of the school house. When I saw her come out of the house walking toward the gate, I arrived first and stood there. I asked her for forgiveness, but she wouldn't answer--so I wouldn't let her out to go to school. I kept asking until school finally was about to begin. I then begged her, "Just say 'Yes,' and I'll let you out." She finally did! Well, Father had told me not to come home the next day until I had her forgiveness. I did not question his word. As I recall, I don't believe he asked me whether I had asked her forgiveness, but I would not have dared disobey him.

It is unfortunate that children are not corrected by parents today while they are young so that they could learn respect. There is a tendency for parents to make a joke of life--laugh with them at their pranks. The children don't learn respect for authority and often times don't respect themselves.



I remember Father's always checking everything that was packed to go to the Dairies. It was necessary to take only the essential items, not only because of limited room but also because of weight. There were so many mud holes that every little bit of extra weight might make the difference of our being able to get out of the many mud holes and muddy creeks we had to cross to get there. The first mud hole was at the head of Slug Creek Canyon on the first "dugway." Ainsciddler Creek north of the Stocking Ranch was very bad. So was Chippie Creek between the Lower and Middle Dairies. These were the three worst mud holes on the road.

Once Lula wanted to take her doll, and Father said, "No." "Well," she said, "I won't put it in the buggy. I will hold it." But Father explained that it would still be on the outfit for the horses to pull. I know they seem like little things, but they were important. And we had to learn early in life to obey the rules and to understand many times it's the little things in life that cause the trouble in the end.

I was told how the present Bern cemetery began. Gotleb Dubach had a team run away with him, and he was hurt so badly in the accident that he died. Up until this time, the Bern settlement had buried their people in Ovid and Logan. Someone suggested they bury him below Bern on the sand hill, as the digging would be easy. There was some objection to that, so Father said, "You can bury him up on the hill above our house." He was buried there--the first person buried in Bern. Later Father deeded two acres to be used as the cemetery and a road to get up to the cemetery.

#### ABEL'S MEMORIES

##### Charles and Mother

Mother was the hardest of workers I have ever seen. When our brother, Charles, was about 18 years of age, he was a real good-looking boy with a very good personality. He had dark black hair and fair skin. Charles was taller than any of us; everybody loved him, and he was everyone's friend. Charles had several girl friends and would go to see them once in awhile. He loved to go to parties with them. Charles, unfortunately, had a bad heart, and as he matured, he was bothered more with it. It didn't seem as though anything helped, prayers or administrations, but we felt they kept him alive--not that he got any better.



above: Abel  
Chester Kunz

left: Julia and  
her brother  
Charley Kunz

The doctor finally told Father and Mother that Charley's days were numbered and that nothing really could be done. One day we were dressing to go do chores. Mother called Charley, but he didn't get up. Mother went to his bed to awaken him and discovered that he had passed away. What a shock this was to her--her eldest son--just reaching manhood and such a choice spirit! She didn't seem to get over it and really grieved; even after he was laid in his grave she just couldn't keep the tears back. I sort of had to take his place being the next oldest.

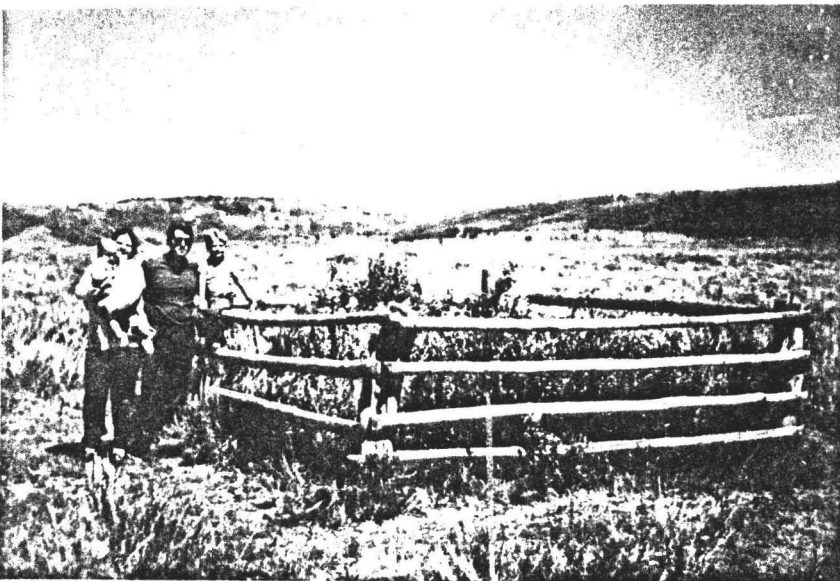
One beautiful night I was asleep, but Mother was not sleeping much, and I know she was praying a lot about Charley. She was experiencing such terrible grief concerning Charley's death and needed some consolation from the Lord. She awakened me at about midnight. She took me to the open door and asked me to listen to the beautiful singing. She had been standing there for some time, and from the west of the house she had heard beautiful heavenly singing. I told her it was an answer to her prayers and a miracle in her behalf. From then on she accepted her loss and was more consoled.

### Father and Jesse

Another time Father had some fencing for us to do and said I should take the little boys to help me fix the fence behind the graveyard. I remember taking Jesse, and no doubt Milton and George. Jesse suddenly turned sick and we came home. Father took him to the doctor in Montpelier. He did not know what it was and told Father he had better take him to Logan to the doctor there. In a few days Jesse passed away. Dr. Budge asked Father to let him "open him up" to learn what had caused his death. Father consented, and they found he had a stricture of the bowels. One section of his bowels was completely shut off as if a string had been tied around it and nothing could pass through. They brought him home and buried him beside his brother, Charley.

### U.S. Marshalls and Polygamy

It wasn't long after this that we moved to Pegrarn to the ranch there--mainly to get away from the law on polygamy. My brother Johnny went up to help Father, who was harrassed by U.S. Marshalls. After the law against polygamy was passed, it was hard to do your work, take care of your family, and not have the United States marshalls arrest you. Father built a "Priest's hole" in one of the walls. He would go inside and hide until they were gone. Those were tough days, needless to say.



Grave site of Melvin and Lovinia Kunz at Williamsburg, Idaho. Paul Nielson, wife Margret, and sons Paul and Johnny standing at the grave.

In the summer we went to Williamsburg where I (Abel) was born. Heber was born in Pegrarn. We had a good home there. It was a very good ranch, and the Lord blessed us.

One year Father hauled us out to Williamsburg in a wagon. My little brother Melvin was just a baby and he got sick on the way out. When we stopped at the Lower Dairy, or Johnny's place, he died. Father hauled us to the Upper Dairy, where Melvin was buried.



Lula Kunz

It seems we had a little sickness all the time. I remember Lula's sickness seemed to come on in a hurry, and a lot of things were done for her. No one seems to know what was the cause. There was a lot of guess work. The cure, I think was the faith and prayers of the family. Johnny and others, but especially he, spent long hours carrying her when Mother was too give out to help. Johnny tried to comfort Lula so Mother might get a little rest. On another occasion, years later, a doctor asked Lula when she had had rheumatic fever. Her bones, especially the pelvis, indicated she had had rheumatic fever earlier in her life.

### Other Memories

Aunt Caddie (Rosina Katharina Kunz, a sister of John Kunz III) was a great woman. She was a friend to everyone. Whenever Mother, or anyone, was sick, Aunt Caddie was there. It always made a person feel better just talking to her. She cooked something warm at school to go along with the sandwiches for her nephews and nieces who could not go home for lunch while she was janitor.

Mother always kept a good garden, along with her other work. When she was at the Dairies, she would milk the cows--then go up to the house and cook for a "big group."



Caddie Kunz



left to right: George and Milton Kunz



Abel and Parley Kunz's haying crew



Johnny Kunz

Johnny Bischoff family-Wm J Kunz at right at Middle Dairy



For many years we cared for some of Joseph F. Smith's cows on contract. Every fall we sent him 300 pounds of our finest cheese, and once or twice he came up. He always wrote a nice letter and thanked Father and the family for this and the good cheese we sent to him. Father cared for some of George Q. Cannon's cows also--I guess with a similiar agreement.

One day we found one of our best horses gone and after much searching and inquiry we concluded it had been stolen. We were at a loss as to what to do, as Parley and I were still quite young and they were our responsibility. As Johnny had previous experience riding and tracking, he began to help us. He was gone, if I remember, about 10 days and came back up Tin Cup Canyon with the horse. He had followed lead after lead--found someone who had seen him--and in the end taken him from a man who had supposedly bought him from someone else. Johnny had used his head, inquired a lot, and just kept following the leads. He didn't give up until he had done what he started out to do. We were surely glad to get that horse back.

### JOHN KUNZ III

(Taken from his personal journal and undoubtedly written by Lucy Kunz Hansen, his daughter, with him dictating it to her)

He was born in Zwischenflueh, Canton of Bern, Switzerland, 7 Feb. 1844. He was baptized by Karl G. Maeser 15 November 1868 and went to school in Zwischenflueh in May 1850 and graduated at Riedern, Canton of Bern, in 1860. He was ordained a Priest by Willard B. Richards in 1869; an Elder by Karl G. Maeser in 1869; a Seventy by James Nye in 1884; a High Priest by William Budge 15 June 1890; and a Bishop by President John W. Taylor 15 June 1890. He went on a mission in Oct. 1884 to Switzerland and Germany, leaving three wives at home and a family<sup>1</sup> of children. He traveled during his mission without purse or scrip.<sup>1</sup> During his entire mission he received only, approximately, \$25 American. He kept a journal of all his doings while on his mission, also a leaf book, copies of both of which are now in the Bern Museum. These can be read and studied by anyone, as visitors are welcome to do so and to relive this trying period of the past through reading them. I would like at this point to quote from his own words, as "Father's Own Story," by him, to fill in interesting sidelights in relation to his account. It is very brief but in his own words.

Thankful to the Lord for preserving our lives up to our

<sup>1</sup>(archaic definition) a small bag or wallet; this was taken to mean going without "worldly items," such as money or extra clothing.



arrival in Zion, being my grandmother was a fellow passenger in my care in the 71st year of her life, and my wife with ruined health and three small children and rejoicing to meet Father and Mother, seven brothers and one sister, all well, we proceeded to start pioneer life.

We built the first house in Bern District, Bear Lake County, Idaho, which we used as a dwelling the following year. But my wife's leaving us through her death on 22 May 1874 brought an entire change into our family affairs. Having to leave my children in the care of relatives and seeing that time would bring a barrier between myself and my children, I married my deceased wife's sister, Sophia, to fill at least in part the place of a mother to my little children, which she nobly did. From the day I married her 26 October 1874 to the latter part of the year 1888, I married four more times, which gave me six wives in all, four of which bore me 25 children, 13 of them alive today on 26 February 1916.

I must state that they all, without any exception, are good faithful children. Having buried 12 children, one of which left eight children herself, and having also parted with three of my wives in their deaths, I must say all this brought my many a sorrowing hour, and caused many tears to be shed.

But other scenes of my life are causing different feelings in my heart. For instance, a two-year mission to Switzerland and Germany, during which time I labored and presided over the Bern Conference for 20 months. Fifty-two persons were baptized into the Church in that period and the balance of the two years I spent in Germany and labored principally in Berlin, Hamburg, and Kiel and after being released I enjoyed the confidence and good feeling of the people of the Bern Ward over which I was called preside, and did preside for over 26 years, until failing in health, was forced to retire.

Soon after my mission to Europe, I filled another mission, being one of the workers of the Logan Temple for over two years to the full satisfaction of my file leaders enjoying many blessings and privileges and gifts of the Holy Spirit.



John Kunz III



Grandmother  
Rosina Klossner Kunz



Daughter  
Lucy Kunz

No  
Picture

Magdalene Straubhaar  
Kunz



Sophia Straubhaar  
Kunz



Maggie Linder  
Kunz



Louisa Weibel  
Kunz



Margaret Lauener  
Kunz

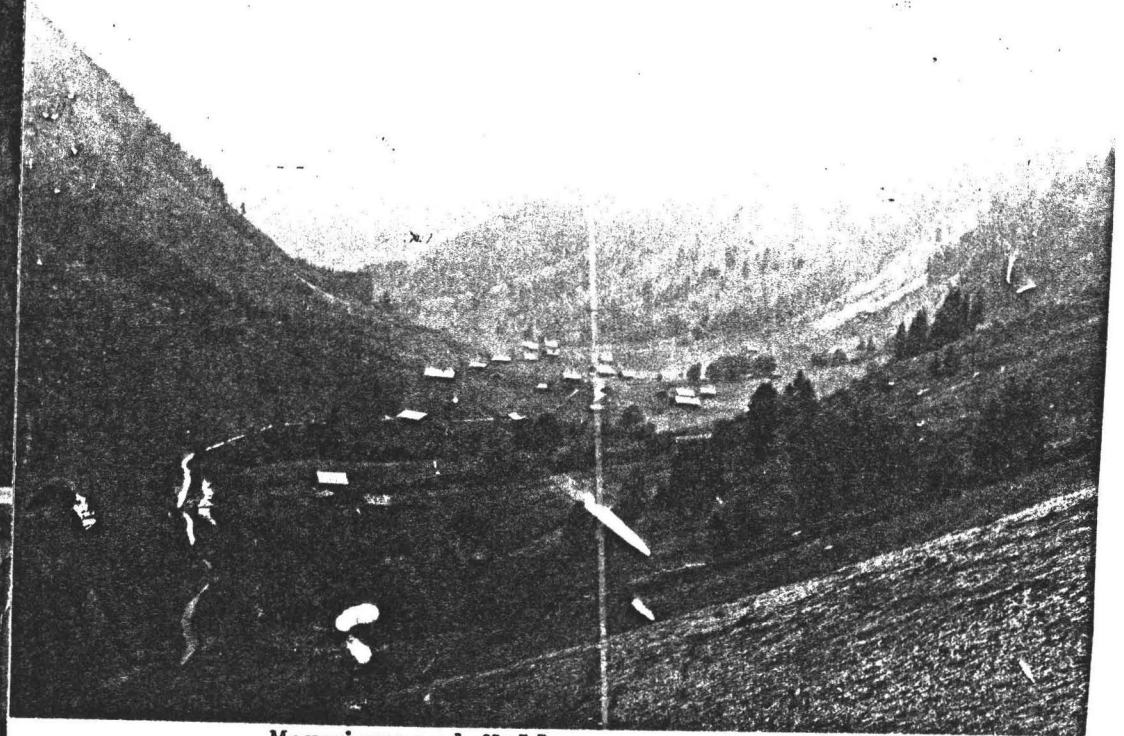


Elizabeth Boss  
Kunz





Picture of Swiss and German Missionaries  
#4 is John Kunz III. #6 is David Kunz of Bern, Idaho



Mennigruend Valley  
where the Kunz's lived in Switzerland



REMINISCENCES ABOUT WILLIAMSBURG  
By George Sidney Kunz

It was always a worry as members of our family left to go out to Williamsburg in the spring. They speculated on how high and swift the Blackfoot River would be as they had to ford it. One spring Fred Barfuss, Abel, and Parley were driving the cattle out and the river was very high and swift. They couldn't cross where they usually did. The cattle would not even attempt to go into the stream, so finally they drove them up to a little narrow swinging sheep bridge and found a place they could crowd the cattle in; and they swam across. They tied the reins of the horses together and drove them into the water to follow the cattle. They walked over the bridge.

I also remember the dread of especially the women and girls in having to ford the river, driving the wagons heavily loaded--some with pigs, chickens, bedding, food, clothes and supplies to make cheese, all that was necessary to live for three or four months. They milked the cows to make cheese. The river sometimes was high. It usually was, and there were big boulders in the water where the horses and the wheels of the wagon had to go. Sometimes it was high enough that it would run into these high wagons and buggies and if not loaded really heavily and not tied down to the bunks,<sup>1</sup> the wagon box would float off the wagons. Most of the time there would be young, hired girls who would go out to milk cows for the summer and earn a little money. They were both from Bern and other communities, also quite a number used to come from Mink Creek. Louis Kunz helped in different years. In fact, Louis worked when he was not quite eleven years old in 1901. Cousin Alvin helped when he was 13 and Merlin Stephens at 14. They all learned how to work, handle cows, milk them, ride and drive horses, make cheese, and many other things.

I tried to find out what they were paid. I was unable to find out exactly but was told usually a deal was worked out with the parents to give so much cheese for their wages and the parents made the deal. I know Father had one of the Bienz girls, Clara, for quite a few years. Her sister, Lena, worked for Johnny, also at the Dairies. Clara weighed her milk and was paid by this weight. Louis and Sylvia Kunz worked for Father one year right after being married and then at the William J. Dairy (Middle) next few years. Others were Parley Dunford, Logan Dunford, Nels Sorenson, Carl Seewer, and many other young men and women. In fact, it was a source of employment for big families (such as polygamist families) that needed additional income. There was also the additional work learning experience which so many young people today miss, never learning to cope with the realities of life.

I was told that one year a young Danish woman of about 26 from Mink Creek who was married and was a good worker went out to the Middle Dairy. Soon after she got there, she got sick. In about a week she died. I tried through the Cache Valley News Letter to find out about this woman, her husband's name, and some facts. I wondered about such things as how they got word to her husband. It was at least 75 miles or more--no telephones nor cars--because they remember her husband coming in a buggy to get her. I would also have liked to know how they preserved her body for the few days there and on the trip home. They had no embalming in those days, and it was in the heat of the summer.

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<sup>1</sup>Bunks are the wooden supports between the wheels of the wagon.

I received a nice letter from a Mr. Delmar Olson concerning this incident; but so far he has not been able to verify anything. But his mother and her sister did work for the Dairies. Her name was Elizabeth Maria Peterson. She was born in 1877 and her sister, in 1875. Her name was Albertina and Elizabeth was 17 years old, so it would have been about 1894. She used to tell her son about the green meadows and the many cows they milked. It was a Kunz dairy and cheese was made from the milk and taken to Bear Lake Valley. Albertina Peterson, one of these girls, married Louis Keller, who was the first white man born in Mink Creek. His mother told of the many hardships suffered at this time.

Libby and Sylvia told me about a Clark couple who came there one day in a white-topped buggy with a dead baby; but that's all they knew. I was able to discover the details as my wife and her twin sister Ethel had a cousin who married a Clark from Blackfoot. I will quote the letter as received by me, from Mrs. Barbara C. Smith, 13580 South 300 East, Draper, Utah:

Dated 20 February 1980 from Draper, Utah

Dear Mr. Kunz,

You wrote a letter to Ethel and John about the Clarks whose little girl was killed enroute to Star Valley, Wyoming. Ethel's cousin Wanda married my brother, and we were both Clarks. She called me from Portland and I asked her to send the letter to me at Draper, Utah...The girl [Arelia; "Relia"] was born in Colonia, Dublan, Mexico, 9 October 1906 and was a sister of my father, Marion Clark. They moved back from Mexico...

To me Myrtle mentioned that, as they arrived from the Dairy, they were heartbroken. William J. and Anna welcomed them, showered their love and sympathy, and consoled and grieved with them. Anna helped by washing the little girl and dressing and laying her out. William J. went out in the drying room and got a wide board they dried cheese on and washed it and made a box for her. They laid her in the box. As the sun went down, they backed the buggy up to the window of the house. They then set up and visited and consoled these poor folks till morning when they went on to Freedom, Wyoming.



William J Kunz



Anna Kunz

The story continues. It is a true one, that William J. Kunz's daughter told you:

The year was June 6, 1911. Relia was 5 years old...and they [the family] had planned all spring to take a trip to Star Valley as they had relatives there and lived in Freedom before they went to Mexico. (I still have many cousins living in the Valley.) Relia told Grandma and everyone that she did not want to go, saying she would die and not come back. Even Grandma got to feeling they should not go, not only because it was a long trip by horse and buggy but because when she went to buy Relia some new shoes, something that in those days was a precious thing to a little girl, Relia never wanted Grandma to spend the money for shoes she would never wear long because she was going to die.

They started out over the hills, going on a pioneer road that took them by way of the Blackfoot River Dam and Gray's Lake. The Dairies you mention in your letter I suppose are the Dairies owned by the Kunz's. I think I remember my father telling me of a man named John Kunz who owned a large dairy close to the Tin Cup Road.

To go on with the story...They--Grandma, Grandpa and Relia--were traveling happily along and not a great distance from the Dairies in a white-top, one-seated buggy with a trunk-like box back of the seat. Relia was standing up on the floor boards of the buggy between them. The wheel of the buggy hit a jagged rock or a rut in the road (We don't know for sure which), and it gave the buggy a terrible jolt and Relia was thrown out of the buggy. The buggy wheel ran over her head and her neck was broken. Grandma cradled Relia in her arms and comforted her, but Relia lived only a short while.



They buried her in the cemetery in Freedom and I have been to her grave up on the hillside.

Grandma Smith's grandma nearly lost her mind...<sup>2</sup> In tribute to William J. and Anna, I always felt as the little verse I recently read suggests:

Just give me one flower today  
Pink, white or red.  
I'd rather have one blossom today  
Than a truckload when I'm dead.

Many of our people give many flowers and of themselves to people as they meet them and feel of their need, as this letter indicates and tells of William J. and Anna.

I went and talked to Carl Seewer, who is nearly blind and his wife is very ill and he lives in Montpelier just east of the Modern Drug. He is a retired railroad engineer who was born in Switzerland. They lived above Thun. They and many others heard about the free land, which was one reason they emigrated to America in 1906. There were Father, Mother, two boys and four girls. In 1907 he went to the Dairies and worked for quite a few years as the Dairy cowboy--one of those who herded the cows--and kept them in certain areas and didn't let them mix or get with their calves, as there were no fences. Sometimes they kept the calves in closer during the day and then turned them out at night and kept the cows in. He said one spring, on May 10, they were moving out to the Dairies and got to Georgetown the first day. It started to storm, so they put the cows in a corral and slept in a barn. It snowed six inches that night.

He told of one night they stayed at the Rasmussen Ranch close to the Stocking Ranch. Next morning they seen a large flock of sage hens, at least 300 or more. Another time as they got to the Blackfoot River with the cattle, the river was very high and they were afraid they would drown a lot at least, so they went on and over the hills to an old sheep bridge and put the cattle over one at a time so they would not drown, which took a long time with 75 to 150 cattle. He said they used to dance at the Upper Dairy in the old log house. Johnny Kunz usually was the caller. I asked Carl if he knew Mother and Father. He said they were darn good people, always had plenty of food, and Mother was a mighty good cook.



Rudolph Bienz Jr.

Rudolph Bienz at times worked for Father. At one time Ben and Johnny were plowing out the potatoes. He, Ulysses, and others were picking. They began goofing off and fooling around. He said Johnny really straightened them out.

I stopped at the rest home in Montpelier and saw Amy ("Mamie"; Alvin Kunz's wife). She said Mother was really a great woman and she loved her. She liked to go to her place and hear her bear her humble testimony. Mother was a great peacemaker and Amy's grandfather, John Kunz III, was one of the finest men on this earth. He baptized her in December. She said it was in a slew and they had to break the ice.

I spoke to Helen Buhler and enjoyed seeing her. She said she had a high regard for Mother. When she was a new bride and lived in Bern, Mother had the post office in her home and Helen had a sweet tooth, so she went often to buy candy. She even mentioned the good time all of us, Edith and I, Parley and Helen Buhler, and others had in Yellowstone Park. She even kidded me that I didn't always eat everything that was cooked. (That was about 50 years ago.) I said, "Well, I eat all the good things."

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<sup>2</sup>Previously, when the doctor brought the dead body of the girl, the grandmother went wild with grief.

We also talked about the time we went to Governor Dern's funeral in Salt Lake--Abel, Walt, Parley Buhler, and I. We ate in a rotisserie where you paid so much and ate all you wanted and Parley drank at least eight glasses of milk. We kidded him and said that we'd eat the good food and drink milk at home.

I visited with William J., my oldest brother, many times about incidents at the Dairies and about his life. I hope I can record them now as correctly as possible.



Samuel Kunz    Azzie Hanni

Samuel Kunz, my uncle, married Elizabeth ("Azzie" Hanni) and Will (Wm J) spent a lot of time as a young man with Azzie's brother. One day they were fishing and he said kind of quietly, "Will, Will, I've got a bite! Just reach in my pocket and get me a worm." Will stuck in his hand and grabbed a water snake! Another time this same man was driving to Montpelier with his team and wagon and had his grandmother with him. She was about stone deaf and he had some spirited horses so he loosened the lines and whistled at the team without her hearing it. They began to run and he pretended to stop them. His grandmother asked what was wrong and he said loudly, "They are running away and I can't stop them. We will be hurt!" She replied, "Oh, Oh, what can we do?" He answered, "The only thing that will save us is if you pray." With the wagon box bouncing three to four feet in the air, and of course in those days the roads were rough, she tried to kneel and pray to save them. He was always pulling some stunt or other, and some of them were rather mean.

Another incident was the Indian scare at the Dairies. One day a man on horseback came riding fast towards the Dairies. His name was Weber from Star Valley. He told them there was a large band of hostile Indians on their way to Williamsburg--they were on the war path. To protect the women and children, they turned the cows and calves out together, locked all the buildings they could, and came to Bern in their buggies or wagons. After getting there a day or two, they became increasingly concerned about their cows, buildings, cheese and things at the Dairies. They decided a group of men would go out carrying what guns they had and scout out the situation to see what was happening. When they got there, they observed from a distance, without making their presence known; they found there was a large group all right, but they had their squaws and papooses with them. They knew Indians on the war path did not take them along. They made their presence known, and the Indians wanted food. They gave them some and William J. said he went into his cheese drying room and cut cheese after cheese to give to them. The Indians were surly and hostile, but not doing much harm to anything. As he cut cheese after cheese, one big Indian chief stood close by Will with a blanket over his shoulders and his arms folded and he just kept repeating, "Whitey man heap son-a-bitch! Whitey man heap son-a-bitch!"--using psychology, no doubt, to put fear in "Whitey man."

The Indians used to do a lot of begging, but some were very friendly and nice. A rather funny experience happened as the men left Bern to go to Williamsburg. Two of the young men, if I remember correctly it was Ernest Jonely and Charlie Schmid, said they would go around by Montpelier on their saddle horses and get a bottle in Montpelier and meet them at Georgetown, or at least at the camp above the Big Springs about four miles above Georgetown. The others arrived at the camp ground, set up camp, and prepared a meal. Fred Barfuss decided to have a little fun with the "brave Indian fighters," Ernest and Charlie. So he put up a sign, "Beware, the canyon is full of Indians," a little way below where they were camped. He took his rifle and went up on the side of the mountain and waited. Before long, here came the two young men feeling pretty good and very brave. Then they saw the sign. They stopped and read it and laughed and said they weren't afraid of any Indians and started on. Just then



Fred Barfuss

Fred shot down over their heads. That shook all the bravery out of them--they turned their horses and ran them down the canyon toward Georgetown. Fred tried to holler and stop them, but couldn't. He hurried down to his horse and had to go nearly to Georgetown before he caught them and explained the joke. Some of the men at camp were Father, William J., Johnny, and I suppose some of the boys, like Ben, John S., Parley, and others.

Another incident occurred at Upper Dairy when we had long, hard rains. We lived in log houses with no ceilings, just the logs overhead, and on top of them were boards with a log along the bottom edge pegged in place where the eaves on a house would be. Above this log there were about 6 to 10 inches of dirt evenly spread on the complete roof. If good clay dirt were used, it would shed rain pretty well, but when it continued to rain for long periods, this dirt became water soaked and some even washed away. The water would then penetrate it and start seeping through the boards and begin leaking in the house. During bad rains it got real bad until you couldn't even find a place to eat or cook or sit or sleep that wasn't dripping in your food, plate, or bed. Actually the only dry place was under the eating table, which was about four feet wide and about 16 feet long, so at least 18 to 24 people could sit on benches and eat all at the same time. This table had one long piece of oil cloth that would shed water when it rained real bad. We kids would go under the table to keep dry. Father finally decided the old house was getting pretty bad and built a new log house with a shingle roof, which was really nice. This house is still standing, and Don Bartschi from Nounan owns the land at present and runs cattle on it during the summer.

While the house was being built, I was a little boy. One day when they were shingling the house, August Schmid, Parley Kunz, and Ernest Johnly were on the roof shingling. Heber and I were on the ground handing them shingles or nails as they needed them. Robert Schmid rode up on his horse to say Good-bye. He had received a call to go on a mission. Either a dog came with him or the excitement of the horse being there caused Ernest's dog, and whose other dog I can't remember, to growl at each other. Heber said, "Sic 'em, sic 'em." Well, that's all they needed. They jumped at each other starting to fight ferociously, trying to tear each other apart. Ernest heard it and came down the ladder really fast, as his dog lived right with him in the house and he loved him like a child. He started to kick the other dog. He was really angry. Someone yelled, "Kick yours, too" and he sure did, even thought it was hurting him to do it. When he finally got them separated, he was boiling, as he had an uncontrollable temper. He said, "Who started them?" Boy, we sure all kept quiet!

One fall it was late and we were about ready to move in to Bern. Parley said it was real cold. I can't remember the incident. He said Father opened the northwest door of the house and saw some elk. He got the old needle Army gun, the 45-70, which is now in the museum, and stood in the door, from where he shot a big bull elk. They hung it up in the house on the middle house log called the rib log. They of course were glad for some fresh meat. This was about the year 1897 to 1899.

I remember each Dairy had a large herd of hogs to which we fed the whey from the milk when cheese was made. It was warm when we put it in the troughs and call, "Piggy, pig." They would come running from the willows from all directions. They liked to dig and root in the dirt and find some food, eat roots, grass and hay in the shade of the willows when it was hot. The stories were interesting which I hear about them driving the pigs in a herd from Bern to Williamsburg, a distance of 55 miles. Some of the men and boys would drive them. Well, if you don't know, there is no more stubborn animal than a pig and when he doesn't want to do something, he doesn't! The young fellows didn't always have too much patience and were in a bigger hurry than the pigs. Pigs move very slowly if they get hot and would go right out in the rivers to cool off or lay down in the shade. You just had to wait! Parley helped drive them a number of times.

Once a rat got in our cheese drying room. How, no one seemed to know. Well, no one ever saw him but he gnawed holes in the cheese. Abel decided to get him. He was quite determined and the rat was ruining some of the cheese. He would quietly open the door and look. Finally one day as he opened the door, he saw him (the rat) in front of one of the 24-pound cheese called a



twin. The small ones (cheese) were called YA's or Young Americans and they weighed about 10 or 11 pounds. When Abel saw him, he raised the 12-gauge shotgun and let him have it. He got the rat, but filled the cheese with lead pellets. The outside of the cheese was splattered with blood. That was easy to cut off and we ate the cheese. We would eat careful though, so as not to break a tooth if we chewed too hard into a lead pellet.

I tried to find out how the Dairies were acquired. As nearly as can be determined, Johnny received the Lower Dairy from his Uncle Sam who had been making cheese there for some time. He traded him a horse for the squatter rights which were that a man could build a cabin and have a two-mile limit that others respected. Nor could sheep come closer than two miles, as cattle did not like to graze where sheep had been. The Middle Dairy and Upper Dairy were no doubt started with squatter rights. We understand the Middle Dairy squatters rights were bought by Wm J Kunz from Uncle William Kunz for a saddle horse also. Later when the Homestead Act was established, they began to homestead the land and the land adjacent to the Dairies. Among those who homesteaded the Dairies, were Agnes, Abel, Parley, Hazel, Lucy, August, Heber and many others.



Samuel Kunz

Samuel Kunz wintered at the Lower Dairy at least one year. Once it was a rough winter and I guess they were not completely prepared, at least they ran low on supplies with snow drifts 10 feet and up deep. Finally they decided to try to make some snow shoes or skis out of green trees. Just how we don't know, but I suppose they were not very good. Samuel's two oldest sons, Sam and Joe Kunz, started out toward Soda Springs on these crude homemade skis. They finally got to the Austin Ranch and returned with some flour that saved their lives till spring, even if it was a meager fare they had to live on. We have thought at times they surely were protected because had they broke one of these skis or if a storm came up, they would have never had a chance and the rest who were waiting would have starved. As it was, they just barely made it. Near as we know, those were the only ones who wintered there--except later, in about 1930 or 1940, this same son of Samuel Kunz, Sammy, and a man by the name of Green stayed there at Lower Dairy one winter trapping.

Sammy's experiences and life is a book of itself. I knew him real well. I loved him and enjoyed his company and know many incidents that are very interesting. He even went to live in Juneau, Alaska (about 1928-29) with his family for some time, afterwards moving back to Idaho in the early 1940's. Uncle Samuel was ordained a patriarch in 1916 while living in the Teton (Idaho) area. John Kunz III was very ill at this time and desired that many of his family receive a patriarchal blessing. After they had exchanged several letters, Father received a letter that Samuel would arrive by train at Soda Springs on a certain day. Samuel would have traveled from Victor by train about 230 miles one way, and from Soda Springs to the Upper Dairy was 40 miles more. He needed transportation to the Upper Dairy, so Father sent Parley in a buggy with a team to Soda Springs to fetch him. The weather was lovely, and Parley said it was a real treat for him to ride that 40 miles with Samuel. He enjoyed getting to know Samuel better in the many hours it took to get from Soda Springs to the Upper Dairy. He felt that Samuel gave him a special blessing, which I am sure he was inspired by God to do. They each learned of the other's good character, dependability, and their love of God and living His commandments. While at the Upper Dairy, Samuel was also able to give many other members of the Kunz family patriarchal blessings.

Parley does not remember who took Samuel back to the train. Shortly before Samuel's death in 1927, Hilda mentioned that she received one of the last blessings that Samuel gave. He was quite old, but was blessed with a strong, clear mind, and he gave her (Hilda) and Mae T. Kunz a blessing that day.

Parley remembers that when it rained real hard for a long time, the corrals got so muddy they became impossible to milk in because of the depth of the mud. They then would have to turn them out, cows and calves, and let them suck, which was quite a loss, as 100 per cent of their living came from the milk they got from the cows. One time they built a temporary corral on new, fresh ground, in the sagebrush, which helped for awhile.

Parley told how in the spring when they got out there, they would, in later years, hook up the wooden pipes and get the water to the cheese house, fix the corrals, and begin to milk. At one time Lucy and some of them asked me to get on my horse and ride out to a band of sheep which were some distance away. They wanted me to ask for pet lambs, which were given away. I went, they never had any, as they had come through Wayan and Soda Springs, and had given them all away. I later found out by the girls' questioning me on who I saw, they were more interested in the herders than the lambs, as Lloyd Hansen, whom Lucy later married, was one of the herders.

Later on in our experiences the land was homesteaded and proved up on. We cut green quaking asp posts and fenced all the land--about 20 miles of fence, I believe. One time I was helping Parley scatter posts to put the fence in, out on our northwest line close to where Louis Eschler's homestead was. We were about one-fourth mile above Bad Creek, which was full of quicksand. At one time or another we had lost animals as they were eating the green grass and would get in the creek to reach some. The quicksand would, as they moved, let them sink. The more they struggled the deeper they would sink, and many died. This day Parley was driving--I was throwing the posts out. When we got on a steeper place, we hung on the upper side of the wagon box, and it's surprising how much a man can hold to keep a wagon from going over if he leans out with his body. Well, when he stopped, all was OK, and he said, "George, get in the box and throw two posts out." I grabbed one and threw it downhill. That little movement tipped the outfit completely over, and the wagon box caught my ankle. Otherwise I was not injured. Parley thought for a moment the box had hit me. It would have killed me. No doubt the rocks and sagebrush helped slow the box down enough so it didn't break my leg, although I couldn't walk for a while.



MY MEMORIES OF GRANDFATHER KUNZ AND THE UPPER DAIRY  
By Verona Schmid Hayes

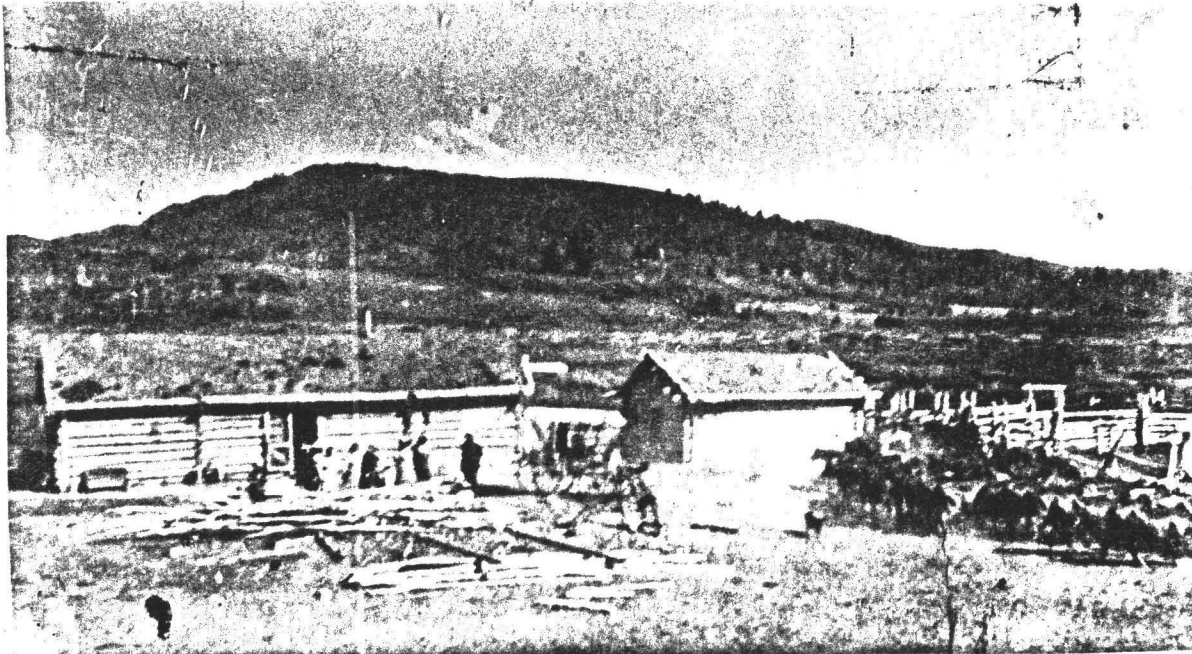
The few memories that I recall are of a very childish nature, inasmuch as I was only five years old when Grandfather Kunz (John Kunz III) passed away. I do remember visiting him with my mother, and of his being ill in bed. I remember a rope hanging from the ceiling above his bed for him to use to pull himself up. I also remember that he was a kind, gentle man. The outstanding picture I have of him is of him sitting on the side of his bed, with several of us grandchildren around him, singing the familiar German Christmas carol, "O Tannenbaum." Every time I hear that song, my mind goes back to those occasions. I only wish I could remember other such memories.

Concerning memories of the Upper Dairy at Williamsburg, Idaho, they too are faint and dim, for all of them had to have happened before my fifth year. I recall living in a little one-roomed log cabin across a driveway and some little distance from the main house, Grandfather's home. I recall watching through the pole corral when they were milking the cows. Also I remember the garden above the house, that Aunt Margaret tended so well. The sweetness of the turnips from her garden seemed to excel any I have ever tasted since. Also I remember as a child loving to go into her home, because she always had such "yummy" good ginger cookies. Her home was always kept so neat and clean. The wooden board floors were bleached white from scrubbing. Uncle George and Aunt Lula must have been about five and eight years older than I, but they would play with me and help entertain me while my mother helped milk the cows. I recall liking to stand on the bed in the south bedroom and peer through the chink between the logs in the west wall. This hole was covered with screen and served to let fresh air in. I liked to see if anyone was coming up toward the Dairy. We could see down to the big pole gate that entered into the big meadow between the road leading on down Tin Cup Canyon, and the Dairy. On special occasions when we were looking for some of the families from the other Dairies to come visit us, we would spend time watching in this way.

The spring I was four and one-half years old, as we were moving from Bern to the Williamsburg Dairies, I took very ill. The



Morning when I awoke at Slug Creek by Grandfather Schmid's ranch, I was so sick, but we had to move on. I remember my mother getting me a drink from the spring in the Narrows along Blackfoot River as we passed through there. I kept getting worse, and by the time we reached the Upper Dairy I was very ill and could hardly breathe at times. I recall my mother bringing the teakettle to the side of the bed so that I could inhale the steam, to heal clear my throat. I'm sure the family knew before the Doctor came, that I had diphtheria. Dr. George Ashley of Montpelier came by train to Soda Springs. Then Uncle Johnny Kunz met him there with a buggy and brought the doctor on out the 35 miles to the Dairy so he could do what he could for me. I recall I thought he was reaching down my throat with pinchers when he used his instruments to clean mucus from my throat and permit me to breathe. I was ill for quite some time. When I began to recover, I wanted an orange so badly, but of course at such a distance from a store there weren't such things. However, Uncle Parley Kunz rode horseback down Tin Cup Canyon to Freedom, Wyoming, and brought me a sack of oranges. They were such a treat to me, and I tried to show my appreciation to him by passing him one. Well, some time later when I was over the worst of the disease, my mother and father had to fumigate the house, as was done in those days after a disease. I couldn't walk, so my mother was going to wheel me in the baby buggy down to Grandfather Kunz's home, while the fumigation went on. After we were outside our house and she had lighted the formaldehyde, Mother remembered some medicine for me. She had to close her eyes, cover her nose and mouth, and reenter the house to get the medicine. Such memories stay vividly with a child. We then went and spent the day at Grandfather's house. While there, Uncle Parley went into his room, and from under a curtain on an orange case he brought forth the orange I had previously given him and gave it back to me. This memory, too, has always remained with me. I am grateful for the help I had--both from the Doctor giving me antitoxin, and from the Lord in preserving my life. For, to this day, there are two little graves fenced around out there at the Upper Dairy, as evidence of the effect of the dread disease of diphtheria on other members of the family, and I could have so easily been another one of these.



House and cheese drying room at Upper Dairy with cattle coming out of corrals at Williamsburg



Cattle feeding on Lanes Creek



## MAKING CHEESE AND OTHER FOODS IN THE EARLY DAYS AT BERN AND WILLIAMSBURG

By Amy K. Kunz

When we were small and growing up in Bern and Williamsburg, we churned butter from the cream produced by our cows. We would render<sup>1</sup> gallons of butter, which we then used as shortening for frying potatoes, eggs, fish, sage hen, chicken and meats. Rendered<sup>1</sup> butter could be kept for long periods.

In Williamsburg we had a lot of mountain trout, which were caught in the stream near our home. Sage hens were plentiful, and the boys enjoyed hunting them. They were delicious, especially the young tender birds.



Amy Kunz

From time to time we also made ice cream. One of the boys would take a pack horse into the higher wooded areas above our home and get a pack saddle full of snow from the drifts among the pines. "Stock salt," which was used for livestock, was mixed with snow in order to freeze the fresh cream that we had in abundance. The cream was placed in a smaller container, which was then placed in a large bucket filled with snow and salt. The small container with the cream was spun back and forth until the ice cream was formed to the right consistency.

The cheese was made in a large double vat which held hundreds of pounds of milk. After heating the milk to 84 degrees Fahrenheit, coloring and rennet were added in the exact amounts required, depending on the volume of the milk. The coloring turned the milk to a light yellow color, and the rennet curdled the milk into a solid, thick layer which came to the top and separated from the whey. After the coloring and rennet were added, we stirred the milk carefully.

After this was done, the mixture was left to solidify. The product was then cut with special rectangular knives about 8 inches by 20 inches in size. Each knife had thin wires spaced about one inch apart. In one knife the wires were horizontal, and in the other they were vertical. Using these knives,<sup>2</sup> we were able to cut the solidified milk into cubes. When heated again and gently stirred, the curds of cheese would form.

Whether the curds of cheese had reached the proper texture was determined by squeezing a handful together and placing it against a hot rod. If the curd made fine strings as it was pulled from the hot rod, it was "ripe" and ready to be removed. It was then dipped out of the vat and into a wooden sink about 4 feet by 8 feet and about 18 inches deep. A large curd cloth was placed in the sink to let the whey drain from the curds. Salt was then added and the curd stirred. Then it was placed in the large hoops and presses. Two different sizes of hoops were used, producing cheeses which were (1) Young Americans which weighed from 10 to 11 pounds, or (2) twins, which weighed 23 to 25 pounds.

When a young beef was killed for food,<sup>3</sup> we used nearly all the edible parts. We ate the heart and liver from all these beef and enjoyed them. We even made a food called "tripe" from the "Stomach" muscles of young beef. The muscle was cleaned thoroughly, then boiled and the inside lining removed, after which thick pieces of meat were cut into small sizes suitable for serving. These

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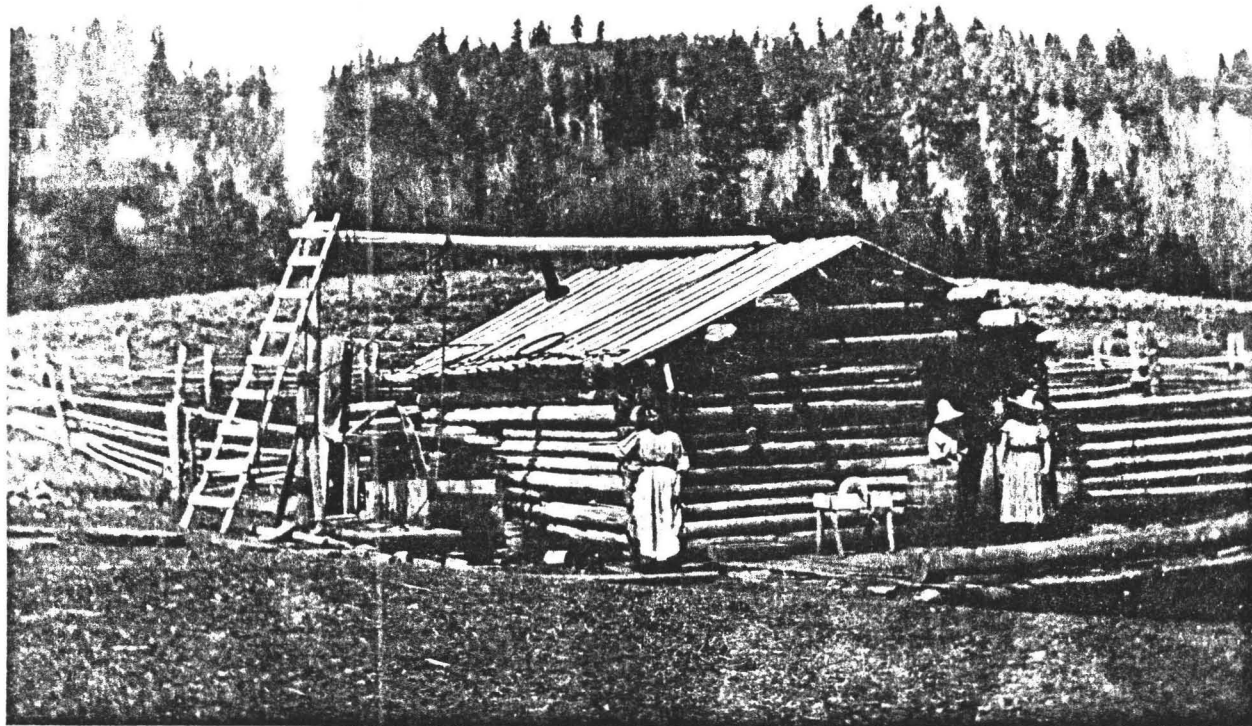
<sup>1</sup>Removal of butterfat from cream, leaving a milk-like product called buttermilk. This could be either sour or sweet cream.

<sup>2</sup>Some of these old knives are now kept in the Bern Museum.

<sup>3</sup>George Kunz's note: I remember that Father's son-in-law Fred Eschler helped butcher in the fall of the year. Also in the fall, Father would buy 100-pound sacks of dried fruit from John Scowcroft and Sons of Utah. These included dried apples, peaches, prunes and apricots. He usually bought 1000 pounds, usually trading cheese for the fruit.

were cooked thoroughly and pickled in vinegar. The result was a tasty item which we enjoyed. We also boiled beef tongue and served it sliced cold for sandwiches.

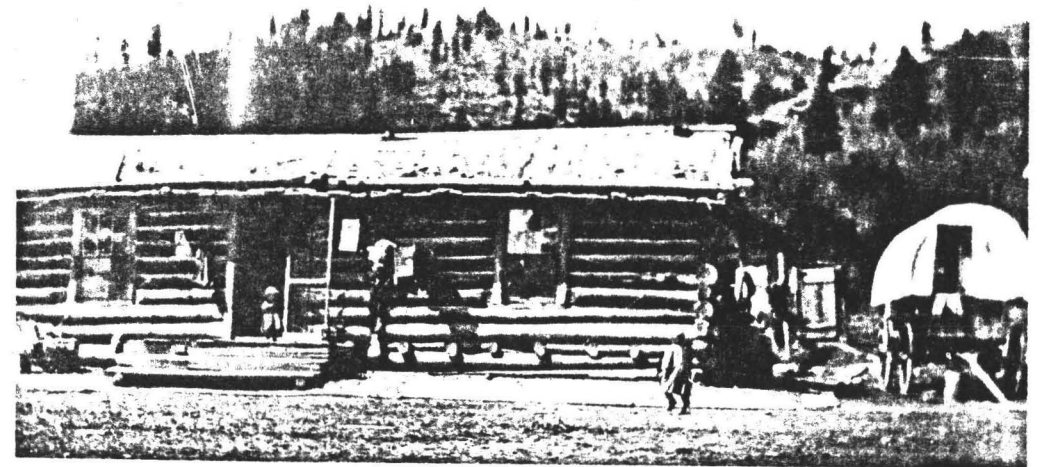
When we killed a pig,<sup>4</sup> we made delicious "head cheese" from the meat on the jaws and around the head of the animal. To this was added fat, salt and pepper, and all of it was ground altogether. Then we forced it into a tasty mold which could be sliced for individual servings as desired. We also pickled pig knuckles and preserved them for later use. We made some sausage and bologna from meat scraps and fat. These were seasoned and smoked.



above: Lower Dairy Cheese house owned by John Kunz Jr.

top right: LDS Sunday School at Williamsburg

top bottom: Lower Dairy at Williamsburg--the home of John Kunz Jr.



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<sup>4</sup>Ibid.

MEMORIES OF PARLEY PETER KUNZ  
Written by George Sidney Kunz

Parley Kunz, my brother, said, "Your mother, Margaret, was a good woman. She did a lot of hard work, raised a large garden, worked hard in the house, and in the corral because she milked a set of cows plus always saw that there was food ready and served it. She always got up early and many times did the washing while others slept."



Parley Kunz



Hilda Kunz

Hilda (Parley's wife) commented the first year after they were married and were at Williamsburg, "Your mother, Margaret, had a big jar of ginger cookies and told me to help myself anytime. She was a good example--always pleasant, never grouchy, and was a peacemaker."

Parley said she reminded him of Milton, my brother. It was his job to grain the young colts for the night and he believed in doing his work. One morning he was on his way out to grain the colts for that night and he met them just coming out for the day. Of course, they tried to get some of the grain and some was spilled on the ground. Father then told him emphatically that he should at least wait till they got out in the morning before he fed them for the night. Mother also believed in preparing ahead instead of waiting and then not being ready.

Parley said of Father, "Never once in his life did Father ever give me a licking, but a lot of times I wished he would have." He said one time they had just bought a new "Studebaker buggy" and went to church down on the Buhler hill in Lower Bern.<sup>1</sup> Father had some bishop business to attend to and didn't come out for quite a while. Parley thought he was quite a grown boy and could do almost anything with horses, so he got in the buggy and backed out. Something was sticking out from the corner of the building and he tore the new buggy top and bent one of the top rods. He felt real bad and wished Father would give him a licking, as he felt he deserved it; but Father didn't.

He also said one time at Williamsburg when they were holding family prayer, he and Abel talked and maybe even laughed. All Father did was told Mother to pack them some clothes and a lunch, he could not have boys that were disrespectful and they should leave home. They were three to five years old and were very little boys. They took their things and started out feeling very humble and bad. They went a short distance. It was early in the morning. I asked Parley how long they were out in the sagebrush and he said it seemed a mighty long while. They cried and felt mighty humble and felt terrible about it all, as they thought they were all done, as Father had said when he sent them away, "I don't want any boys like that on my place!" After quite some time he figured they had learned their lesson. He sent someone out and told them if they thought they could be respectful and quiet at prayer, they could come home. This seemed like forever to the boys.

One summer when Parley was about seven, Charlotte Kunz and Adeline Kunz--Uncle Christian Kunz's two children--came to Williamsburg to work for Father,<sup>2</sup> milking cows and helping with many other things. They had been taught how to work and were good workers. One day they were sawing wood for the house and dairy with a two-man cross-cut saw. It was hot in middle of day, but this day it had been raining. Parley, who was the cow wrangler, was bringing the cows in to milk. There was a turn in the trail. Because of the rain as his horse made the turn, its feet went out from under him. The horse completely turned over on his back with the saddle horn going into the ground. The two girls ran and told the rest, "Parley just got killed!" However,

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<sup>1</sup>Where the combination school-church house stood

<sup>2</sup>These sisters later became professional nurses.



as Parley was small, the saddle had protected him. He was only shook up quite badly and bruised.

One year they had a very, very dry summer. The grass dried up and they were about out of feed, so they had to get rid of the dry cows and some which were nearly dry with large calves, nearly as large as the cows, so they decided to deliver them to their owners in Paris, Bloomington and on south. So they took them from the three Dairies back to the Bear Lake area 70 miles away. Parley said Father, William J., and Johnny cooperated on many things, worked well together, and helped him move the cattle.

Father and Parley drove them by horseback, the two of them stopping at the Schmid Ranch at Slug Creek, leaving in early morning with a lunch. When they got to Georgetown, the lunch was long gone and they were hungry. As they started down through Upper, or String Town, the women were out picking raspberries. Father asked Parley if he could eat some and he said, "Sure." Father rode over to the fence and asked how much the berries were. They said, "Ten cents a quart." He said, "I'd like two quarts." They asked, "What have you got to put them in?" Father said, "Nothing, but you can put them in our hats." So they poured in a quart, giving them a good measure in each hat. They tasted mighty fine. Being hungry, they ate too many. To this day, Parley doesn't relish raspberries! After delivering the cattle to the many different places, William J. was there in the buggy to haul them back out. As they got to Georgetown, Father asked, "Do you want some fresh raspberries?" They answered, "Yes!" Father inquired, "How many can you eat?" William J. replied, "I can eat a quart." Parley said, "Not many. So Father again got two quarts and Parley and Father could barely eat the quart and William J. could not eat all of his.

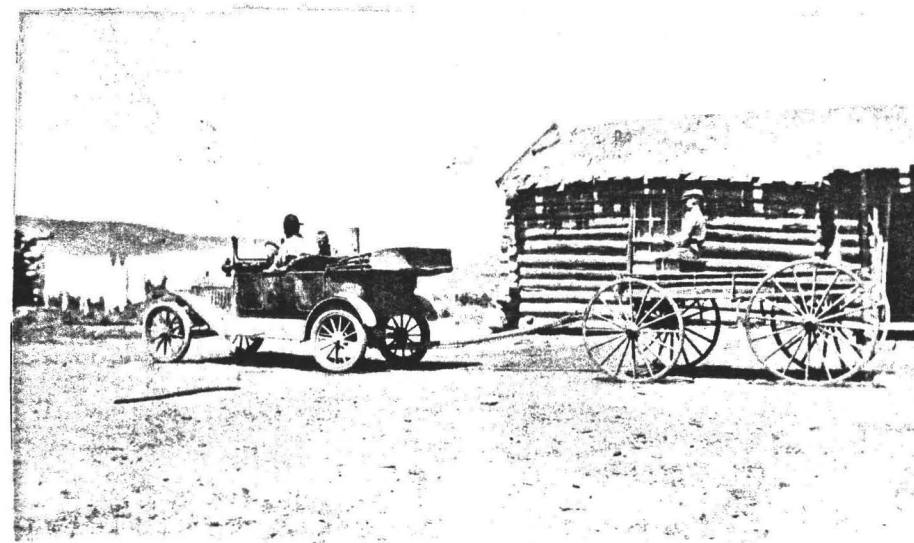
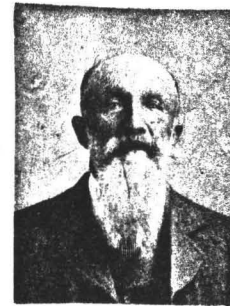


above: Wm. J., Annie, George, Hilda, Abel, Hazel and Parley Kunz.

top left: Karl Schmid

top right: Annie Landert Schmid

top bottom: Louis Kunz driving a Model T and pulling a buggy. Leslie and Joe Kunz accompanying him.



## EARLY EXPERIENCES AT BERN AND WILLIAMSBERG

By George Sidney Kunz



George Kunz

John R. Rigby told me (George) he used to play and visit with me. Mother always gave us some of her good ginger cookies. She once told him if he would honor his priesthood, he would always be happy. He gathered fast offerings from her home and was always welcome. He was one of the speakers at her funeral.

Sylvia Kunz said when she and Louis were first married, they were living in a log house in Bear Hollow where we had lived, and I was born, there. We next lived down where the Viking ranch house is now. Sylvia would walk down to Father's and Mother's, where no doubt Louis was working, and she would help Mother set the table and cook supper for Father and the family.

She also said Mother told her never a Sunday went by but what she, "Mother," would fast and pray that there would be peace in her home and she and the family could live without contention. Many times she bore her testimony to her and to Father's other families as to the truths of the Gospel.



John Kunz  
Jr.



Reed Kunz

Another very close neighbor of ours was David Kunz and his wife, Sophia Nelson Kunz, who came from Mink Creek with their son who was born about four months earlier. Reed told me that he was Mother's Ward Teacher with Johnny Kunz and remembers Mother and Johnny talking. She told how, when in Switzerland, she used to carry fertilizer on her back in a container as a small girl. She mentioned her many experiences working for Spence's in Paris, Idaho, and she talked about the burying of her children--especially in Williamsburg--so far away and alone.

Reed used to be in Mother's home a lot and played games with me and Lula. Reed said Mother was a very kind and nice lady and he thought a lot of her.

Once when David J Kunz was the mail carrier, there was a cheese in a sack. After he put it in his outfit, it somehow rolled out. He went on to Montpelier. Discovering he didn't have the cheese, he came back. Much to his relief, he learned Mother had found the cheese and had it in the post office.

Mary Bischoff Minnig said she remembered Father well as the Bishop. Her mother would send her over with eggs to pay tithing. She said Mother was a very kind person. She was so kind to children and loved them. [I, George, when she related that, thought of the Savior when he was busy and the mothers came to Him with their children and the disciples chided them. They tried to get them not to bother the Savior. He rebuked them, saying, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." He continued, we should not offend one of these little ones, for if we did it would be better to have a millstone hung on our neck and be thrown into the depths of the sea to be drowned.<sup>1,2</sup>



Merlin Stevens

Parley said Merlin Stevens, Paul Kunz's Father-in-law, worked at the Dairies, so I went to see him. He told me of quite a few experiences. He helped gather the cows and move them out to the Dairies, both the Middle and the Lower Dairy. He also was a cowboy, wrangler, herding and getting the cows in. He helped milk cows also. In fact, he handled the mean cows. Many heifers on the range had had calves and had never been touched by man. Some were wild and mean and at first, needing to be tied both by head and by feet. After a while they got tamer and some even turned into good cows. We called the place where we handled the cows "The Office." At one time he had 13 cows he

<sup>1</sup>Luke 18:16

<sup>2</sup>Matthew 18:6

took care of in his little corral with a high fence so they could not jump over. He remembers Sophia, Mabel, Sylvia, Libby, and Ivy as some of the milkers.

The first time Merlin went out he didn't go out to work for the Kunz's. He went to Wayan to work for Pat Sibbett at Grey's Lake. Pat had a field he had just plowed and wanted the rocks picked. Merlin asked, "How much do you pay a day?" Pat said, "I don't know. I will have to try you out first." So next morning he went out and picked rocks all day long. That night he asked, "Well, what will you pay me?" Again Pat replied, "You'll have to work two or three days more before I decide." The next morning Merlin again asked and finally said, "What was I worth yesterday?" Pat finally said, "Fifty cents." I told him to give me the 50 cents "because you are not going to try me any longer." He packed his suit case and walked all the way to the Lower Dairy, which is about 15 miles. He asked if he could go in to Montpelier with someone. They said, "Yes, as soon as someone goes, but in the meantime you are welcome to stay here, and you can help a little for your keep," which he did. Johnny observed him for awhile and then said, "Merlin, would you like to work for me until fall? I will pay you \$15.00 per month and room and board." Merlin answered, "Yes, I would like to." He worked until they moved to Bern in the fall. He was about 13 years of age. When they were ready to go in for the winter, he was ready.

I asked Merlin, "Do you remember Father?" He related to me that he only remembered that Father "talked and hollered quite loud."

One year he was helping move out in the spring for Johnny and got to the Blackfoot River. The river was high and as they started across he was driving the wagon with the pigs in it. When they were in the middle of the river, one horse laid down in the water and would not get up. Johnny went out in the high water and tried to hold the horse's head up to keep him from drowning, but finally he had to let him go. This was a horse Johnny borrowed from R. V. Kunz.<sup>3</sup> He had bought him, called "Red," so he paid him for this horse. Merlin said they then had to get in the water, unhook the horses, and drag the dead horse out. They got a fresh team, hooked them up to the wagon, then unloaded the pigs. Some of the pigs swam out and were saved. Some swam to the bank but could not get out of the swift water and drowned. After Merlin and Johnny pulled the wagon out, they rounded up the pigs and had to reload them out in the open.

Merlin later said they had a lot of fun along with the work. They used to go to dances at the Rasmussen Ranch in a buggy. Everyone wanted to go and have a good time. They still had to get back in the morning in time to milk. Merlin remembers Ben Kunz, Ezra Reese, Fred Schreir and others, the young people, out at the Dairies.

One year as they helped move out, they got to Slug Creek and the Schmid Ranch. It was storming. They put the cattle in a pasture, hobbled their horses, and went to a log cabin for the night. It began to snow and it snowed a lot. In the middle of the night he heard someone holler, "Merlin." It was still dark. He went to the door, and the rider asked Merlin to hold his horse while he got his saddle. All he had were the hobbles he had around the horse's neck. Merlin then recognized him. It was Logan Dunford, one of the men who had been asleep in the cabin. He had walked in the snow in his bare feet about one-half mile--no socks, no pants--with just a coat on, to fetch his horse. Merlin could tell he was walking in his sleep. He said, "What in hell are you doing?" Logan replied, "I want my saddle. I'm going home." He was still asleep, so Merlin took the hobbles, let the horse loose, and put Logan into bed. They had not heard him get up or go out. Next morning he wouldn't believe them until he saw how sore and nearly frozen and blistered his feet and legs were. He finally had to realize it was true but didn't know why he did it.

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<sup>3</sup> Information concerning the source of this horse was provided by Florence Kunz Jensen, a sister of R. V. Kunz.





Tony Kunz

Another time it rained so hard they were sopping wet. They quit driving the cattle, and some stood herd. The rest, quite a group, put up a tent and tried to sleep with clothes on and all wet, packed in a small tent. He thought R. V. Kunz was one of the group. There were also some women, and everyone spent a very miserable, uncomfortable night.

Tony Kunz, 82 years old, said that his father and family spent quite a few years dairying at Slug Creek and, I believe, at Nounan. He remembers that Seymour Kunz, his brother, used to cultivate Father's potatoes. One time they were on the street in Bern visiting and Father was there. Someone came by on a cane and asked, "What can an old man do to limber up when he has rheumatism?" Father said, "Grab a young fellow like some of these and wrestle with him and that will loosen your rheumatism!"

Tony was also Mother's ward teacher. He said she was very kind, considerate and respectful. She would always give them some of her ginger-filled cookies. Her home was very clean and freshly scrubbed.

I (George) remember she usually got up very early before daylight--scrubbed the floor and washed clothes on the board, putting out her wash on the line before anyone was up.



bottom left: George and Milton Kunz  
top middle: George, Heber, and Lula  
bottom middle: Abel's Cattle  
to right: George Kunz

Myrtle Kunz  
Steckler



EXPERIENCES OF MYRTLE KUNZ STECKLER  
Postmistress for 30 years in Bern

Margaret  
Kunz



Myrtle told me (George) that many Indians came to Williamsburg through the years, and some became very good friends. There was one old Indian who came often. Myrtle's father, William J. Kunz, was very sick. The Indian talked but little. However, they all felt his concern and love just by the way he sat by the bed for a long time and looked at William J. without saying anything, just radiating his concern.

Myrtle said that the day Ivy was born, she (Myrtle) was farmed out and sent to Lucy and John, her aunt and grandfather. Memories about John Kunz III were that he was very kind, that Lucy was a little older (than Myrtle), and that Father (John Kunz III) made a dinner for them on a little play table. What fun that was! He gave them among other things soda crackers and honey, which they dearly loved.

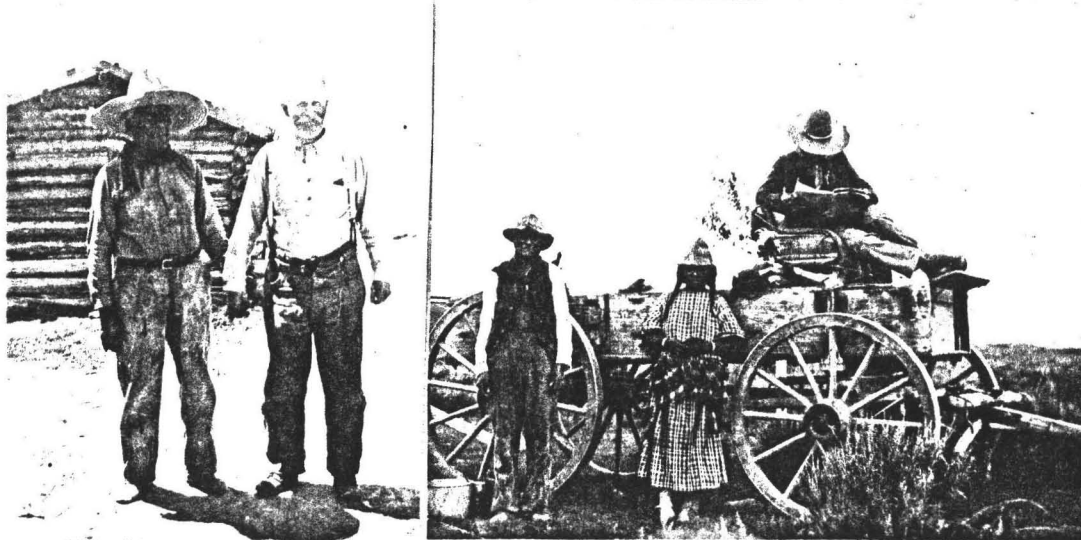
They (Myrtle and others) were taught to revere their grandfather, and her father (William J.) would also consult and ask him on any problems. We had to walk to school, and once her sister, Libby, (later, Mrs. Louis Eschler) and I were walking home and we heard an outfit behind us. It was Father. He asked, "Have you seen my Rosslies (Swiss dialect for "children")?" "Yes, they are at school." He had driven down in the buggy to get his children, and she said they felt a little envious that he would get his children (Lucy, Charley, Milton, and others), while they were walking. This incident was always told with a smile (no doubt, Will--Libby and Myrtle's father--was away; and I know Father didn't come get us much of the time. He was too busy; but when he could, he did).

Myrtle said she and Edith sat up with my Mother the last night she was alive. Mother was in a coma. Edith said, "Mother was always so clean; I'll give her a bath," and she did. Then Myrtle sat with her all night. The next morning Myrtle said she went home to take care of the post office, and Edith also went home. Someone telephoned about 10 o'clock that Mother had passed away. Myrtle said that as Mother passed away, she seemed to be peaceful and didn't appear to be in any pain.

Myrtle said that Mother used love to break barriers between people. She loved the teachings of the Savior. In fact, the hardest of all His teachings for her was "Love your enemies and do good to those that despitefully use you." She put "Pray for them" into practice, along with other things the Savior taught. She told me this story--that her feelings had been hurt very badly and she just couldn't forget. She prayed for that individual and fasted. Soon that terrible feeling left her. How joyful it was--like removing a thorn--or worse--from your body!

left: Indian Ed  
holding the hand  
of William J. Kunz,  
whom he loved  
dearly.

Indians at  
Williamsburg. Notice  
the young man read-  
ing, who was well  
educated.



Post office in Bern



Edith  
Kunz



W  
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MEMORIES OF JOHN KUNZ III And "AUNT MARGARET"  
By his grandson, Willard R. Kunz

Words at my command are not adequate to describe the sterling and dedicated characters of my grandfather, John Kunz III, and his kind and loyal wife, Aunt Margaret. He was blessed with a striking personality and commanded the respect of all who knew him, especially his counselors in the Bishopric. He presided as the first Bishop of the Bern Ward. The members of the ward appreciated his valued leadership. He was held in high esteem by the businessmen and other associates in the Valley, where it was known that his word was as good as his bond. Many of us have benefitted from his honesty and integrity in dealing with the people in this part of the state--especially where we had not established a credit rating of our own.

John Kunz III



Margaret Kunz



Aunt Margaret was an honored mother in Israel, very efficient in her Church positions and in managing the Bern post office. Even though her health was not as she would have wanted it, she served the people of the community in an expert manner, along with her loyal daughter, Lula. It was always a wonder to me that she could serenely accept the severe trial of losing many of her children in death. It was, however, only through her sincere testimony and trust in the Lord that she was able to come through these trying experiences with a stronger sweet spirit and a humble belief.

"Butchering days" and "threshing days" were always exciting to me, as I was still too young to get into the act. Usually Grandpa and his sons, Uncle Johnny and my father, William J., would meet at one of their places. There, everyone's many hogs were handled and dressed in quite an orderly manner. There was generally some discussion as to the right temperature of the water to "scald" the pigs. It seemed that each one had his own idea, but usually Grandpa, as patriarch and commander in the family, was respected as the authority in the matter, and the results were satisfying to all. At one of these events, I stepped on a full gallbladder and the bile squirted up into my face, to the amusement of many who helped wash the strong stuff out of my eyes, nose and mouth. It made me sick enough that I will not soon forget the experience.

At a mutton butchering experience at the "Upper Dairy," with practically the same crew at work as at the hog butchering events, the idea of short cuts and correct procedures was discussed again. It seemed that the best method was to remove the pelt with the least use of a butcher knife on the back and sides of the mutton. This left a thin coat of flesh on the back and sides intact and gave it a very professional look. All the way through the butchering, there were always friendly arguments as to speed and efficiency, and the final appearance of the mutton. The result was always satisfying and enjoyable. After all was cleaned up, there was the crowning event, as far as I was concerned, a fine dinner!

Grandpa had a manner of arranging and preparing the food on his plate in such a way that it was an "appetizer" in and of itself. His manners and mannerisms were nearly perfect, and I have seen many try to imitate him in this regard, but fall short of the mark.

One of the best lessons which he taught me personally was to look a person "in the eye" when talking to him. I appreciate that advice more and more as time goes by.

Grandfather and Aunt Margaret had their share, and more, of heartaches and sorrows, but also experienced the joy and happiness of seeing their posterity grow and prosper materially and spiritually, and teaching their children as they had been taught,



by precept and example. Through sacrifice and righteous living they had earned for themselves an inheritance in the Kingdom of our Father in Heaven.

May we, as their descendants, appreciate this great heritage which is ours and accept the challenge to live so that following generations may benefit by it.



Florence Kunz

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF JOHN KUNZ III, MY UNCLE  
By Florence Kunz Jensen

I remember Uncle John Kunz III when he was bishop of the Bern Ward. He was very intelligent and kind. My mother would go to him for advice and help when she needed it.



John Kunz III

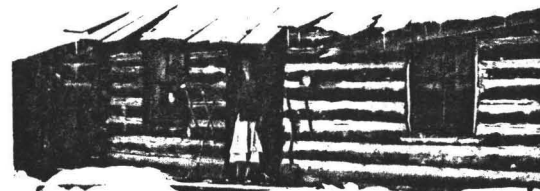


Margaret Kunz

One day when I was about 12 years old, I developed a bad toothache. One of my double teeth had been aching for several hours. I tried everything we had to stop the jumping ache. There was no way to go to a dentist. My mother could see how I was suffering. She said, "Florence, I am going to take you up to Uncle John's to see if he can pull it out. We got our coats on and walked up to see him. He lived about six blocks away, and when we arrived, he seemed to know what I had come for. He told me to sit down on a chair close to him. Then he said, "Let me see that tooth! If I should pull it, tip your head sidewise." He gently tipped my head as he was talking. I thought to myself, "He'll have to go and get his forceps." But he had them in his hand, either up his sleeve or in his pocket, because he had the forceps on that tooth and the tooth pulled out in seconds.

I had the rheumatism when a child from about five or six years old. Uncle John had some little white pills which he called "homeopathic pills." He brought them over from Switzerland. He gave me one of them every time he came to see me. He would always say, "Florence, you are going to get better soon."

I remember Uncle John's two wives, Aunt Louisa and Aunt Margaret. Aunt Margaret was very understanding. She kept the post office in Bern for a number of years. One time I had ordered some aluminum Wearever cooking pans, and one day I decided to return a particular cookie sheet. I took it to the post office and was about to get it mailed and sent back to the company when Aunt Margaret saw the sheet. She said, "Florence, some day you will get married and have a house of your own. You will always value that cookie sheet, and I would not send it back to the company." I took her advice and carried the cookie sheet of aluminum back home. I still use it today. It truly is very nice to bake cookies on. I am glad I took her advice and kept it.



left: Margaret Kunz and Gary Kunz  
middle top: Margaret Kunz at her home  
middle bottom: The old Bern church.

# THE LIFE AND POSTERITY OF JOHN KUNZ III

By George Sidney Kunz



I would like to say a few things for the benefit of the posterity of John Kunz III. After 75 years on this earth and being the third youngest of 25 brothers and sisters, I have come to know some of them rather well. Of course, of those who lived here and spent most of their lives in the vicinity of Bern, Idaho, I can more clearly visualize the lives they lived. If I had one statement I could say about each one that would in some way give you a glimpse of one or two of their most outstanding virtues or qualities, I would do so. It seems to me, however, I cannot do justice to my thoughts, as many emotions come to the surface while I reminisce and try in just a few words to say something meaningful about those of my father's children--my brothers and sisters--who had different mothers.

George S. Kunz

A few died before I was born or in my early life, so I never knew them. Some of my older sisters moved with their husbands to other places to raise their families, but through the course of years I visited in their homes and knew all their children, some very well, a few only casually.



William J.



Anna

I shall begin with the oldest, William J. Kunz, who married Anna Schmid. They had 11 children and I would say I admire the fruits from that tree immensely. I would agree with the Savior's saying, "By their fruits ye shall know them." Their love and closeness, their loyalty and love of each toward each other, and the successfulness of each one in following the most important things their parents taught them, are truly outstanding. In doing these things, I give full credit to those good wives or husbands who stood by their sides and supported them. Together, they instilled in their children the virtues that now surface so prominently even in the third and fourth generation.

Rose Kunz Eschler was a great and noble woman who married Gottfried ("Fred") Eschler. Their union was blessed with 11 children. I remember Rose's great love of family. She expressed such kindness, love, hospitality, and wisdom that I found it a privilege to associate with her. She was strong and brought serenity to those about her.

Once Johnny and I stopped in her home in Logan on a trip to Brigham City to get fruit. At breakfast the next morning after family prayers I noticed I was the only one who had no mush dish. As she served the cereal, she said to me, "I guess, George, you don't want any, do you?" I replied, "Well, I would rather not." She answered, "I didn't think so! I remember as a little boy your saying, 'If I ever have a home, I won't eat mush!'" I resented mush as a small boy and built a lifetime hatred for it.

Johnny Kunz married Mary Schmid. They had 12 children. To me, one of Johnny's greatest virtues was that he followed the Savior's counsel, "Love your neighbor as yourself, and inasmuch as you do it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me." Sometimes I have thought he even loved his neighbors and fellowmen more than he did himself. He would go the "extra mile" in helping them or give them not only his cloak but his shirt also.



Rose Kunz



Gottfried



John Kunz Jr.



Mary



Lizzie Kunz



Jesse

Lizzie Kunz married Jesse H. Dredge. They had 9 children. I was unable to know her hardly at all, but knew their children. I see the impact of their teachings--especially concerning the admonition our Savior gives to us when we receive the Gospel. We know it is our duty to share with others that they, in turn, share that precious possession with even others. I have always admired the Dredge family, especially for their devotion to the Gospel. Over 70 of their posterity have filled missions, some of them more than one.



Parley Kunz



Hilda

Parley P. Kunz married Hilda Stoor. They have a family of 13 children, and all are a living credit to their parents (1981). I am at present their home teacher and love them dearly, knowing their sterling qualities. Also I once said, "There is one man when I deal with him, I have to watch him closely so he won't cheat himself. He pays you more than your share or portion." Parley is always ready to support good causes--be they for a neighbor, for church, or for civic improvement.



Agnes Kunz



A. H.

Agnes Kunz married A. H. Dansie. They had 9 children. She was older and lived in Utah. I loved her and visited in their home many times. She was a very dedicated wife, mother, Church and community worker. Agnes was a good manager, instilling in her children and posterity the value of work and of raising good families--making something of themselves in life.



Julia Kunz



August

Julia Kunz married August Schmid. They had 4 children. She left this life early, but her virtues remain apparent in her offspring. She instilled in her children precious virtues that are so outstanding. She was called upon to go through sorrow and death, but left good, strong qualities instilled in her posterity.





Hazel Kunz



George

Hazel Kunz married George Smith. They had 4 children. I spent quite a little time around her and George enjoying their friendliness. I knew of her determination to give her posterity the formula of success and a determination not to give up. I remember when she experienced ill health and the doctors gave her only so long to live. She drew such strength from her husband, the Priesthood, and her testimony, that she was a marvel to her doctors. She prayed and received inspiration. Hazel proved that it's better "to put your trust in the Lord rather than the arm of flesh."



Lucy Kunz



Lloyd

Lucy Kunz married Lloyd Hansen. Their family consisted of 11 children. As she lived closer to me than my other sisters, I knew her family better than some. Many times I knelt with them in family prayer, sat at their table, and knew about many of their problems. I always admired her calmness in any situation and her complete confidence in the Lord coming to their aid after they had done all they could. She also was a great mother and a humble servant of the Lord.



Margaret Kunz

#### MY MEMORIES AND THOUGHTS OF MY MOTHER

By George Sidney Kunz



George & Edith Kunz

My Mother was my greatest teacher, besides being my sole means of guidance after Father passed away when I was 10 years of age. She was very strong in her obedience to the Gospel and the commandments of God. She used a lot of love and wisdom in exercising her parental authority to her children, and they were greatly influenced and molded by her standards and rules. This was always done with kindness, love and gentle persuasion, not dictatorial commands. I don't believe I ever left the house, even for a little while, until I was married--especially in the evening, to play, to date, or for entertainment--but what she would warn or counsel me to be a good boy and never do anything I would be ashamed to do in her presence. I would say, "You've told me that a thousand times!" "I know," she said, however, she felt the weight of her responsibility being the sole parent and guardian of her young children. Through repetition she penetrated my stubborn, young and willful heart and impressed upon me the really important values of life, which youth care so little about. They are more interested in the fun of today.

I know Mother spent much time on her knees pleading with the Lord for guidance, knowledge and help to do her duty as a Latter-day Saint parent. She was a very humble and pliable, forgiving person and believed in keeping the laws 100 per cent, not 50 per cent or anywhere in between, but exactly as the Lord gave them to us. I know she asked the Lord's forgiveness many, many times for little things that most of us would dismiss as nothing. I have seen her crying and asked her why, and she would say it made her cry when she would think of the Savior's love and what He did for her in His suffering, sacrifice and death on the cross--she was so thankful it would make her cry.

How she loved her native Switzerland with its beautiful mountains covered with glaciers the year around! Mother clearly remembered the water falls, many small streams, rivers and all the beautiful flowers and green grass, never brown or dry!

She had no malice or hatred for anyone, never allowing bitter feelings to change her outlook on life. She felt strongly about the people she came in contact with, and would ask their forgiveness for even minor slights.

Mother was a very proud and independent person and wanted no one to put themselves out to go out of their way for her benefit or comfort. After I had been in the photographic business for some years, I once said, "Mother, I am having a set of false teeth made for you," and she replied, 'Who for?' I answered, "For you," 'Well,' she stated, 'you can have them made, but it will be me who will decide if I want to wear them, and not you.' And she never wore them!



Another time when David J. Kunz was the mail carrier, Mother had no way to go to town (Montpelier). She could not ride in any horse-drawn vehicle, train, boat, or car without becoming dizzy or deathly ill.<sup>1</sup> He was very accomodating and would do anything he could for her in town. Dave was full of fun and enjoyed pulling a little joke on someone once in a while. This day he asked my mother, "Can I do anything for you in town?" She answered, "If you wouldn't mind, would you take this YA<sup>2</sup> (which was a 10-pound cheese we used to make) to the store? And get me a large can of baking powder and the rest in sugar, please?" When he went into the Roghaar Grocery, he asked, "Have you a large can of baking powder?" It just so happened they had ordered a 25-pound can David Kunz for one of the cafes. Mr. Roghaar showed it to Dave, who realized immediately where he could have a little fun.

He made arrangements to take it out and bring it back the next day. When he arrived at the post office at Bern, he brought the mail in, and Mother started to sort it. Dave went out and carried in the can of baking powder--set it on the table and very seriously asked, "Is this can big enough?" Mother looked at it! Even as surprised and shocked as she was, she said very quietly, "Yes, that is all right!" Dave realized then his joke had gone a little flat. He was forced to tell her then that he had made arrangements to take it back the next day and get a smaller can and the sugar, as the cheese did not even pay for this can. But No! No! her independence came to the front and she said, "No, that's fine!" I'm sure he felt bad. She had that can of baking powder for years and years. She even sold some to other people. Mother went without the sugar until she could afford it.

Mother was always careful not to hurt anyone's feelings or even make fun of someone. Nor would she allow others, if she could help it, to poke or make fun of someone, especially if it was because of some defect in speech, body, or some other deformity.

She told me that as a young woman she had made up her mind she wanted 12 children. After marriage, the Lord had seen fit to only send her 10. She buried six who never reached maturity or married, although Charley, her oldest, was 18 when he died. I heard her say many times, "I have buried six of my lovely children when they were clean and pure, and I would rather bury you other four than have you bring shame upon yourselves or our family!" She tried to instill in us a desire to live worthy lives and if we failed, it wasn't her fault because she taught us differently.

Mother possessed a good sense of humor and enjoyed life. When some of her own children did something wrong, she would say with a twinkle in her eye, "You got that from me--not from the Kunz side of the family, because they are perfect." She never said it with malice or sarcasm--just for fun. She held her in-laws in high esteem.

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<sup>1</sup>She was living at her home in Bern.

<sup>2</sup>The abbreviation YA stood for Young American, a style of cheese that was molded.

I know she loved Father dearly and always kept herself in control and tried so hard to make him happy, comfortable, and wished not to irritate him with trifles that would upset him when he was tired and under strain.

She always believed in peace, regardless of who was in the right. When we had problems, she said we were to remember this: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." These lessons are so imprinted on my mind, I could never forget them, even when problems arise and I am sure I have been wronged unjustly.

Mother was a very small woman in stature but a very large woman in spirit, very dedicated and a hard worker. She would wash wool, dry it, card it, spin it into yarn on the spinning wheel, then knit it into mittens, stockings, caps and other things to keep us warm and dry. I still have some of her yarn, knitting needles, and a little bit of her knitting in the Bern Museum.

She tried to teach her children to be good, honest workers. Always to give a little more rather than a little less--be it in time, measure or performance--this was her creed. She never meddled or gave unwanted advice to her children after they were married.

Mother would go to the hills and pick wild berries, serviceberries, chokecherries, currants, gooseberries, and haws. She would can, preserve and make jelly of them to help out--making a living and making ends meet was a hard battle. She always paid tithing on all the berries she picked. I remember an incident about 1921. She wasn't feeling well. The depression was upon us--no money and a widow trying to raise two children who were still in school. One of her sons said, "Mother, you don't have to pay tithing on wild berries. The Lord put them there and they only go to waste if someone doesn't use them." She answered, "No, I am to pay tithing on all I earn. I earn them when I pick them, so I am supposed to pay tithing on them." I, for one, want to testify that the Lord was with her. She was never confused on which way to go or what her duty was. She enjoyed that inner peace and comfort for which so many of us yearn. If someone gave her a gift--be it for birthday, Christmas or whatever--she paid tithing and was blessed.



Paul J. Nielson, Lula, and Thelma Beus in front of Mother's home in Bern. Betty and Gary Kunz as children.

Mother never had many of the comforts which we consider necessities today. In her life she never had piped water in a house, no indoor plumbing, no washing machine, no bread mixer or self-heating iron, only heavy stove irons with which to do the ironing. The only bathtub was an old, round tin wash tub.

Mother had been promised in her patriarchal blessing that as long as she paid her tithing, her bread box or flour bin would never be empty. This was a great comfort in destitute times and even when it didn't seem possible to fulfill. She never wavered, but had faith and knew that God had made this promise and it would come true if she did her part. At the same time she was very thrifty, planned ahead, saved, provided and stored for tomorrow. She also encouraged us to be thrifty, honest, and never to antagonize or criticize anyone in the Church even if we felt they were in the wrong, especially leaders.

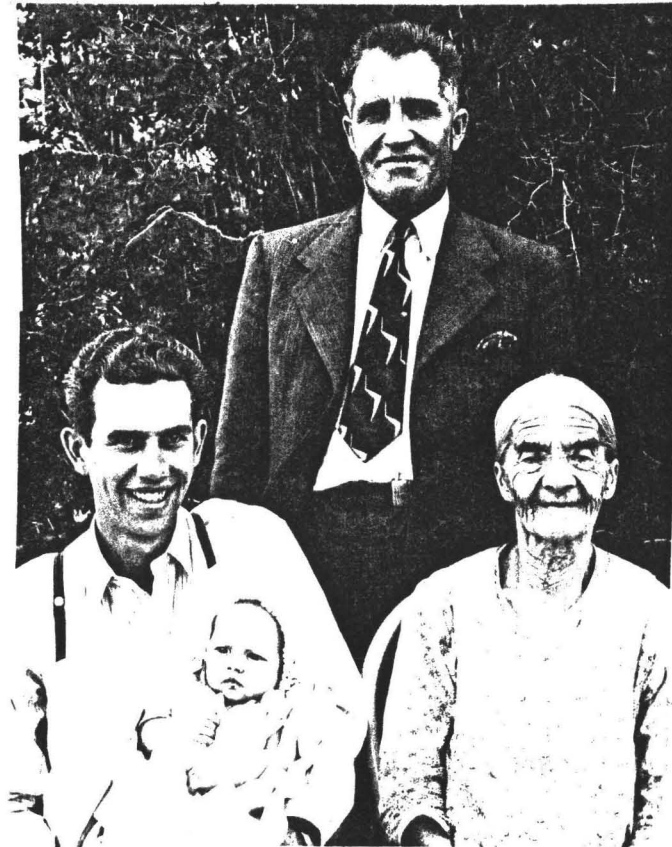
When I started school at the Brigham Young University in 1925, she baked bread, washed, darned my clothes, and mailed them to me at Provo. She helped me so much that, by very frugal living and my working at an extra job, I was able to go to school, overcoming all odds. For extra income I baked doughnuts and made maple bars in a bakery, and tended their furnace for a little corner to sleep in.



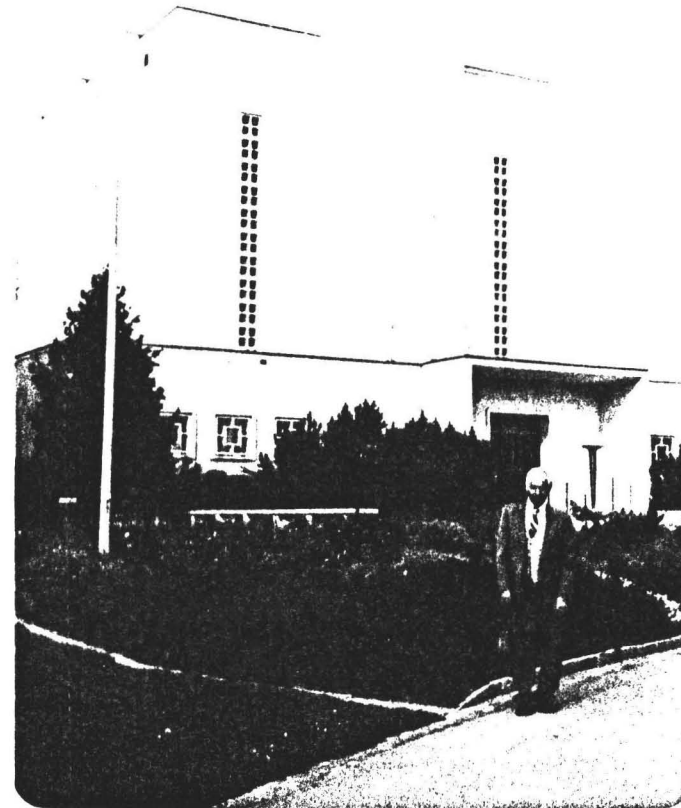
Mother raised a large garden and worked hard in it early in the mornings before many people were up. Although she was tiny in stature, not strong, she worked hard--gardening, milking cows, washing, sewing, ironing, cooking, baking, knitting, tending to the sick and the comforts of others, especially her little ones. She fasted and prayed that she would not give offense to anyone and always do her duty as a mother, wife, but most especially as a plural wife.

Once I remember I did something wrong that was serious enough that I had a punishment coming and I knew it. I said, "Go ahead and give me a good spanking!" But, No! She wanted to teach me to be humble and also to receive punishment for my misdeeds. She gave me a knife and told me to go out, cut a green switch, and bring it to her. She didn't follow to see that I did it. She sent me on my own, which was a humbling experience. But that wasn't all. She told me to lower my pants myself and then bend over. After I did, she gave me a couple of light hits. I have remembered this incident all my life--the humiliation of knowing I had done wrong, so I must accept the punishment of my own free will, not being held by force but obedience. It hurt me more than any physical hurt I have ever received in my life, and it impressed itself upon me more than if someone would have beaten me until I were unconscious.

In closing, if I seem to be most prejudiced and say things in this statement that give my saintly Mother undue praise, I apologize for them--but, to me at age 75, looking over my experiences with my Mother, I firmly believe I could never give her enough praise or honor to do justice for the example she set. She still clearly lives in our lives today, even though now, only in memory! Everything I have said I firmly believe to be the truth. She is worthy of this and even more.



Four generations represented by Abel Kunz, Dean Kunz, Susan Kunz, and Margaret Kunz.



These two pictures represent my personal thoughts about my Mother and her influence upon her posterity.

The picture on the left shows a group of ward members and their families from Bern, Idaho. There are three Bern Bishops represented there including Bishop Robert Schmid and his wife, Nellie; Bishop Parley Kunz and his wife, Hilda; and Bishop Delmar Kunz and his wife, Wanda. Mother's granddaughter, Gereldene Kunz Bennion, and her husband, Mervin Bennion, were sealed in the Logan Temple for time and for all eternity. Also pictured are Gereldene's parents and her aunt, Ethel Butikofer, who is Edith's twin sister.

The picture on the right is of the Swiss Temple with Margaret's son, George Kunz, standing in front of the temple amid a background of the beautiful Swiss flowers which Mother loved so dearly.

STATEMENT ON THE LIFE OF MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ  
By her daughter Lula Kunz Nielson, 27 January 1980



Lula Kunz Nielson

I don't remember much about my Father, as he died when I was seven years of age, but some of his teachings were passed on to us by Mother. Some of these are:

"Never criticize those in authority in the Church--even a Ward Teacher, as that is the first step to apostasy."

"Short visits make long friends."

Mother had a strong testimony of the truth of the Gospel, and though she certainly didn't have an easy life, she always said she would do it all over again, if she had the choice.

She was very unselfish. She worked hard all of her life, for the good of her children and others.

She taught all of us the principle of tithing, by example, so it was easy for us to pay a full tithing. She tithed gifts given to her, as well as the milk and eggs produced on our place that we ate, as well as the ones that were sold. Sacrifice was a way of life with her. Even though her health was poor, she encouraged me to go on my mission and again when I married, that I should go and live my life, and not stay home with her, even though she would be alone.

She was always cheerful and thankful to the Lord for his many blessings --no complaining or self-pity.

She taught us the sacredness of marriage and the importance of choosing the right companion, by fasting and making it a matter of prayer.

She scrubbed her floor (which was of rough pine boards) with lye, so it was always white, and many who came there said it was clean enough to eat off it.

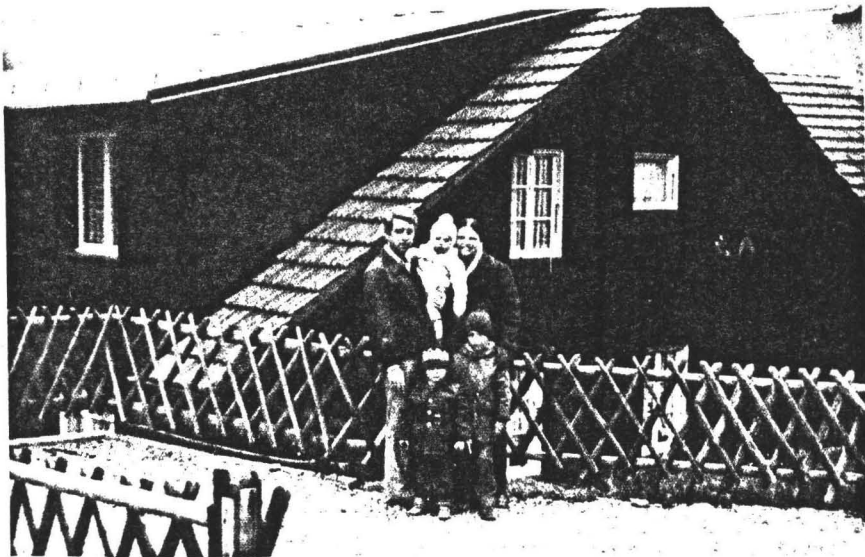
When I was younger, I remember her carding wool, spinning it into yarn, and knitting stockings and mittens.

She was unable to attend church or go out for her last years, because of poor health, but she always kept the Sabbath Day. She would read the scriptures and sermons by the authorities, but never sew, clean, or do any unnecessary work on Sunday.

She raised a large garden for many years and every morning she would pull and clean the vegetables, wash them, and send George and me with two large white granite buckets to take them to people.

She never complained--even though she never had running water in the house, no indoor plumbing, no washing machine(just a washboard), and very little money to get by on.

What an example for all of her posterity!



Mother Margaret's home in Guendlishwand, Switzerland with Paul A. Nielson and his family.





AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ  
My Grandmother<sup>1</sup>

I started school when I was six years old. It was spring, as they only held school part of the summer. We only went usually in the forenoon, but twice a week the girls had to go to sewing class, where we learned to sew, knit, and patch. In the winter, school was held regularly each day including Saturdays. The law was quite strict concerning this. We weren't supposed to miss school except when we were quite sick. We attended school nine years.

There was no janitor then. The Schoolmaster attended to the fire. Each child was required to bring a stick of wood every morning, and the bigger girls had to do the sweeping and dusting after the day's activities. The Schoolmaster had the "privilege" of punishing the children quite severely if they disobeyed the rules--for instance, laughing and refusing to tell him why. I was once whipped for that. Sometimes it was for not doing our lessons the right way. Our Schoolmaster was old and hard-of-hearing. That seemed to make it all the worse for us. Sometimes he became so angry with us that we had to stand (on the floor); then after awhile, stand on the seat. When he was very angry with us, we were quickly sent to the front of the room and were forced to stand on his desk.

We were taught writing, grammar, reading, arithmetic, spelling, history, geography and religion. We had to learn a lot of recitations and put lots of feeling into them. We had to also write a lot of stories--usually one on Monday concerning what we did on Sunday. He liked it much more if we wrote about the beauties of nature. During recesses the boys played games, had contests, or exercised, while the girls played quieter games.

The superintendent came once in a while and visited school. There were no high schools where I lived. There was one in Interlaken. Only one boy, as I recall, went from where we lived.

On the last day of school we were allowed to decorate the room with green vines from the garden and from the forest. The superintendent was there and some other officers and visitors. We had examinations in the forenoon--in the afternoon we presented a play. Various years we presented William Tell, or Gessler, etc. Then we danced! All this happened about 1880, so my memories have grown dim.

I was fifteen years old when I finished school. It was spring, and Mother was not well. That summer she was up and around most of the time, and I worked in the fields as much as I could. By winter, Mother had to go to bed. She then went to the hospital for six weeks, but it didn't help. I was very lonesome for her. I went to see her as often as possible. She recovered enough to come home, and we were both glad. She was continuously ill for over two years. I waited on her as well as I understood how. When she died, and for many years thereafter, I was so lonesome I thought that I couldn't stand it. I loved my parents very much. They were always kind to me.

After Mother's death, I worked in the field for us, as well as other people. I was able to earn enough to buy my own clothes and whatever else I needed. I did a lot of knitting both for us and other people, besides doing the outdoor work.

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<sup>1</sup>This autobiography was written in the late 1930's as my grandmother dictated it to me.--McKay H. Kunz

When I was about 19 years old, I joined the Mormon Church. Because of this, I lost many former "friends." I received a testimony that the Gospel was true. It has stayed with me throughout all the years of my life and made me very happy.

I had been a Mormon for about a year when I wanted to come to America. It was difficult for me, as I was not old enough to come; but I exercised a lot of faith and prayer and the Lord opened up the way for me to come. I was very seasick all the way coming over.

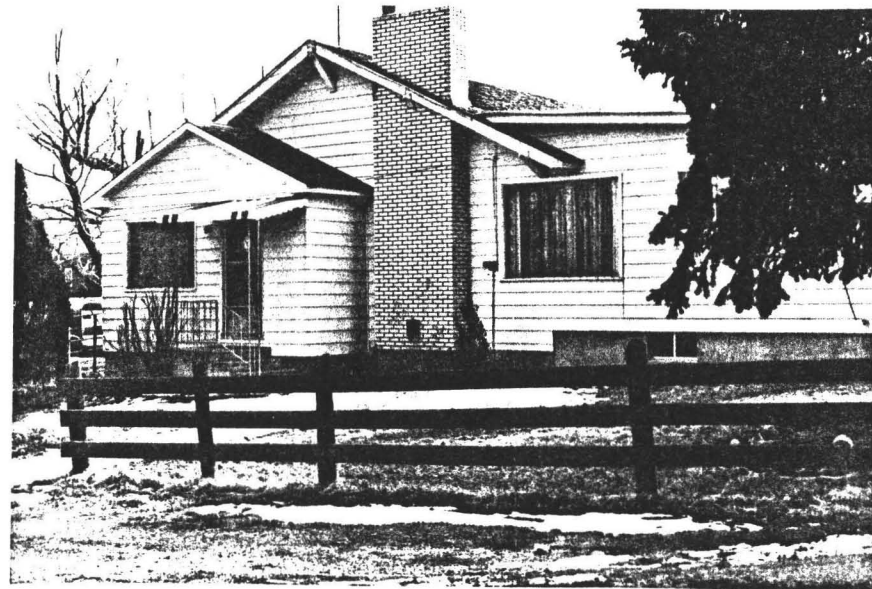
I had some friends in Paris, Idaho, U.S.A.; so that is where my first home was in America. After ten days I found work with the Spence family and moved there, working five years for this same family. They were very kind and good to me, but I was lonesome for the Swiss mountains. I had to borrow some of my emigration money, and I worked quite a long time paying it back with the interest.

I came to Bern next. After I married, I still did quite a bit of outdoor work--working in a garden, sometimes milking a few cows, making butter, besides doing the housework and raising children.

I have many faults and failings. The Lord blesses me and answers my prayers, and I am feeling fine in the Gospel.



McKay H. Kunz



John and Margaret Kunz home  
in Bern, Idaho



Alps in Switzerland with Glacier

BIOGRAPHICAL STATEMENTS ABOUT MY PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS<sup>1</sup>  
By Margaret Lauener Kunz

Christian Lauener, my father.

My father was by trade a mason. He married when he was quite young and had four children. Two of them were boys; two, girls. After some years, that wife died. He then married my mother. I was the only child that was born to them, as both of them were quite old. My mother was 46 years old and my father, 50, when I was born.

My father taught me the right things to do, just as my mother did.

Margaret Gertsch, my mother

My mother was the oldest in the family. She had five sisters. The way she told me, she had to do much more of the outdoor work than the other sisters. She helped her mother with the wool carding and her sisters in making wide silk lace.

After she was married, she worked very hard. She had three boys with her first husband. I think she worked very hard to provide for this family. Later on, her husband died. She then married the man who later became my father. Then they lived quite a happy life together.

She always worked hard as long as I can remember. She was a very good, kind mother to me. She taught me to be honest, truthful, and to never take advantage of anyone.

Melchior Lauener, my grandfather.

My father's father married again after his first wife died. His second wife was a very good woman. She treated my father as one of her own children. She had six girls and one boy of her own. She lived to be quite old. I remember many times how my father went and visited with her--because he thought so much of her. My grandfather was by trade a mason, too.

He had some cattle and land and worked at that, too. My father and grandfather many times worked together to do mason work.

Magdalena Mueller, my grandmother.<sup>2</sup>

My father's mother died when my father was about two and one-half years old. He had one brother that was older than he. My father's mother was twenty-five years old when she died.

Heinrich Gertsch, my grandfather.

My mother told me that her father was a basket maker. He helped to make a living that way. In those days they used many baskets; for instance, they had some to hang on their arms when they went to get the groceries; they had smaller ones that they kept their knitting in; some, to have their sewing in; and there were many other uses for baskets.

Margaret Kammer, my grandmother.

My mother's mother carded wool to make her living. Her daughters made lace (wide silk lace) for their living and helped her to do her wool carding. She, too, had a lot of work to do.

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<sup>1</sup>This account was written in the late 1930's as my grandmother, Margaret Lauener Kunz, related it to me by dictation.--McKay H. Kunz

<sup>2</sup>Note: Margaret Lauener Kunz referred to her paternal grandmother as "Magdalena Michel"; but this proves erroneous. It is the above Magdalena Mueller.



INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ, MY GRANDMOTHER  
As She Told Them To McKay Kunz



McKay H. Kunz



Margaret L. Kunz

"I started school in Switzerland when I was a little over six years old. We had school there in the forenoon during the summer, and then in the fall it quit for six weeks for vacation. We girls had to go to school in the afternoon twice a week for sewing. We learned to sew, patch and knit. I could knit before I started to school.<sup>1</sup> After I went to school, I had to knit stockings and not mice. I went to school nine years. There were nine years instead of eight, like now. I learned easily and forgot easily.

"I had a very happy childhood. I think my parents loved each other very much. I remember they sat together out on a bench on a little porch every evening during the summer. I could go and play while they were sitting there. They never lit the lamp during the summer for several months. They were very strict, wanting me to do the right thing, so it wasn't very difficult for me when I joined the L.D.S. Church to live its teachings.

"They always read the Bible. We had a large Prayer Book. In it were four different prayers for morning and four for evening. My father always picked out the longest prayer. I wasn't always interested in those prayers, but I had to be very quiet and listen. There were prayers for every circumstance. I especially remember two, one of which was for when it thundered and lightnined. They would take the book and read the prayer and feel perfectly safe. The other one was for when someone was dying. It asked the Lord to be with them, and help that dying person when they had to go down to that dark valley of death, and to help them while crossing the big river of death. I read that prayer quite often because it made the chills go up and down my back. I was glad after joining the Mormon Church to find that dying was not quite that bad. One thing my parents didn't like was my reading so many novels and fictional stories.

"My parents never worked on Sunday. My father quit work in the field early Saturday. So we had time to scrub the house and sweep around the house outside, shine our shoes, and wash the potatoes to cook on Sunday. We only had bread to eat a very few times a year on special occasions, but we had potatoes almost every meal, as we would have bread here. My father always shaved on Saturday too. So we had very little work to do on Sunday. It was different when I came to Paris, Idaho. The first Sunday I was there, a man went by with a load of hay, and I saw some chop wood on Sundays.

"In my childhood we played games during the summer, in between work, and on Sundays I took long walks and read a lot. In the winter when the moon was up, we went sleigh riding every night.

"My parents and I belonged to the Lutheran Church. I loved to read stories and continued to do so throughout my young years. As a young adult, I went to a neighbor lady one day to borrow a book to read. She was a Mormon, but I didn't know it. She gave me the book, and also another book entitled The Voice of Warning, asking if I'd read that too. So I promised I would. I didn't desire to read it, but on account of the promise I had made, I read it. After doing so, I knew the Gospel was

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<sup>1</sup>Grandma told me something not to tell you, but I will anyway. She used to knit mice with terribly long tails before she went to school.

true and I wanted to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My mother had died. My father, after hearing the sentiment against the Mormons there, was opposed to my becoming one. Later, however, when the Elders came, I was baptized.<sup>2</sup> After joining the church--when I wasn't quite 19 years old--I would be walking on the street and children would throw rocks and spit at me. I don't remember much about the trip over the ocean, as I was very sick all the way over. I had some money of my own from my mother's family to pay on the immigration. I borrowed the rest and then paid it all back as I worked in Paris.

"When I came from Switzerland, I went to Montpelier, Idaho, and then on to Paris and stayed with a family I had known in Switzerland. I stayed there about 10 days. Then Spence's asked me if I'd come and work for them. My wages were quite low at first. They paid me 75¢ a week for four weeks and then raised my pay every once in a while. Before I left I earned \$3.00 a week. Wages were not nearly so high in those days as now.

"They were very good to me and I had a very good home there. It was so much better than in Switzerland. In those days they didn't pay a person in cash. It was "store pay." If we paid someone with that, we had to pay an extra dollar on every 10 dollars. I was therefore able to pay back every cent and the interest that I had to borrow to come in on. I felt so good about this! I paid tithing on every cent I received. When I left Spence's, they were owing me over \$70.00. I paid tithing on that 70 before I left them. They paid me all they owed me, later in store pay. It came in very handy later on to get clothes and things for my family."

#### MISCELLANEOUS LINES ABOUT MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ AND HER CHILDREN

##### Facts About Her From Her Record Book.

Patriarchal Blessing by John Smith 26 June 1895. Migrated from Switzerland, August 1886.

Vocation: Raising a large family. Color of Eyes: Dark Brown.

Color of Hair: Black. General Condition of Health: Fairly good. Especially interested in rearing her children. Money for her immigration loaned to her by Cam Bercher.

##### Incidents In the Life Of My Grandmother Honoring Her Parents - by her Grandson, Lyman M. Kunz.

When Grandmother (Margaret Lauener Kunz) was quite young, her mother died. Her mother climbed a ladder with thin soles on the shoes of her feet, which seemed to break the skin of her feet. Her feet became infected and caused her death. They used cloths to cover these sores, and my grandmother would wash them. Because of the odor, she would have to vomit. She would go a distance from the house so her mother would not know of it.

Many people who lived at the same time as she, thought they would live much longer because they had so much better health. Many of these people are dead. Certainly she honored her Parents, and her days were long on this land.

##### Her Conversion - by Lyman M. Kunz.

As a child, she was very fond of reading. There was a woman who would lend her books to read. She didn't know she was a Mormon. One day this woman gave her a pamphlet, The Voice of Warning, along with a book to read. She thought the pamphlet was



Margaret  
Kunz



Lyman Kunz

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<sup>2</sup>My grandfather, John Kunz III, baptized my grandmother while he was on a mission in Switzerland. -- McKay Kunz

just some religious writing and would not have read it--but knowing the woman would ask her about it, she decided she should read it. Because of the strictness with which her parents had taught her, she knew better than to lie. So she started to read it. Before she was half through, she gained a strong testimony of the Gospel, which she has possessed ever since.

When she talked with her father about the Gospel, he said he was glad she was reading something religious instead of that trash he thought she was reading. When she joined the Church and the persecution started, he became against it all.

Her Experiences Obtaining a Passport - As recounted to, and later recollected by Lyman M. Kunz.

After Grandmother joined the Church, she desired to obtain a passport to come to America. But she was under legal age and could not obtain one without her father's permission. She prayed about it and to her surprise one day, her father said he had some business with a man who issued passports. He asked her if she wanted him to get one for her. She, of course, gladly accepted, this being the answer to her prayers.

Her Testimony Concerning Polygamy - by Lula Kunz Nielson.

She was married in polygamy, when that form of marriage was meeting its bitterest persecution, in 1888. Her absolute testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel assured her it was right, and she has never regretted or doubted the truthfulness of this principle since. As she has often told her children and friends alike, she would gladly go through it all again, as she loved her husband and the truths of the Gospel. All of this enabled her to enjoy her family, strengthen her testimony, and glory in the Lord's goodness to her.

Her Children - Information taken from her Record Book and other sources.

Charles Crockett Kunz. Born 21 May 1892. Eyes: brown. Hair: dark. Health: very poor. Died of heart trouble at Bern 8 March 1911.

Lovina Hannah Kunz. Born 28 July 1893. Died of diphtheria 7 September 1899 at Williamsburg, Bannock County, Idaho.

Abel Chester Kunz. Born 23 August 1896 at Williamsburg. Married Hattie Mee Tingey 10 December 1919.

Heber Christian Kunz. Born 7 December 1898. Eyes: brown. Hair: black. His education went to his sophomore year. Married to Marie Clark 1 June 1922. Died 13 June 1966 at Bern, Idaho and buried 15 June 1966 in Bern.

Melvin Kunz. Born 21 June 1900 and blessed by David Kunz 23 June 1900. Died of diphtheria at Williamsburg, Bannock County, Idaho 28 May 1901.

Milton Lyman Kunz. Born 6 January 1902 and blessed by John Kunz III, 20 January 1902. Baptized by William Bischoff, confirmed by John Kunz III. Schooling commenced at Bern, Idaho, 1910. Ordained a Deacon by David Kunz 16 April 1914. Endowed at Salt Lake Temple with Abel Kunz as proxy December 1919. Patriarchal Blessing by John Stucki 27 April 1910. Health: very poor. Died of pneumonia at Bern, Idaho.

Jessie Amasa Kunz. Born 5 October 1903 and blessed by John Kunz III 12 October 1903. Died 12 December 1907 of stricture of the bowel at Budge Hospital, Logan, Cache County, Utah.

George Sidney Kunz. Born 20 September 1905. His education extended into college at the Brigham Young University. Married Edith Bills 29 February 1928 in Logan Temple.



Ursula Grace Kunz. Born 18 March 1908 and blessed by John Kunz III, 20 March 1908. Died of spinal meningitis at Bern, Idaho 12 April 1909.

Lula Kunz. Born 16 February 1910 at Bern, Idaho. Baptized and confirmed by Bishop Robert Schmid. Married Paul Joseph Nielson 18 May 1932 at the Logan Temple, Logan, Cache County, Utah.

Margaret Launer  
Kunz



Not pictured, as pictures not available:

Lovina H. Kunz  
Melvin Kunz  
Milton Lyman Kunz  
Jessie Amasa Kunz  
Ursula Grace Kunz



Charles Crockett Kunz



Abel C. Kunz



Hattie M. Kunz



Heber C. Kunz



Marie C. Kunz



George S. Kunz



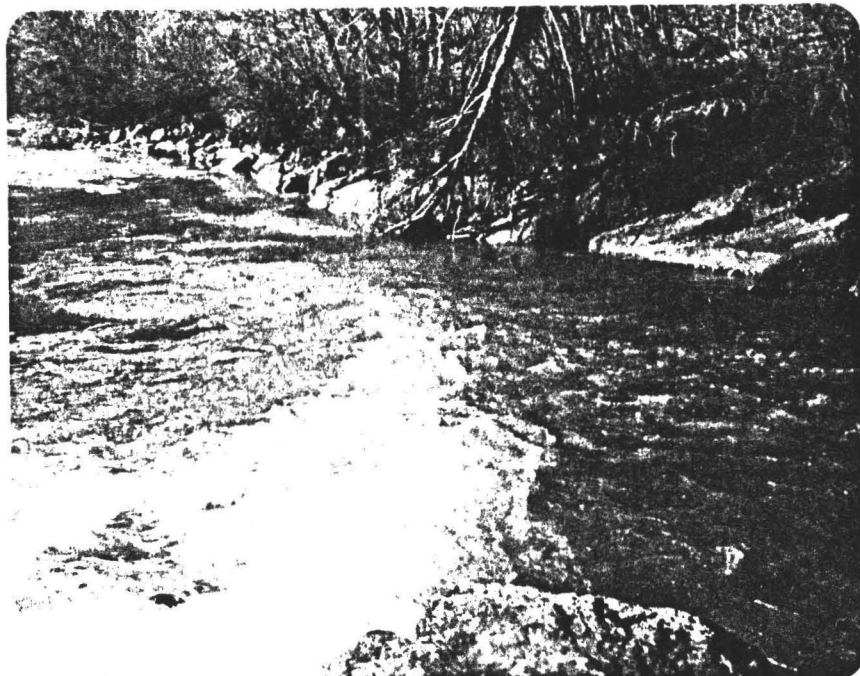
Edith B. Kunz



Lula K. Nilson



Paul J. Nielson

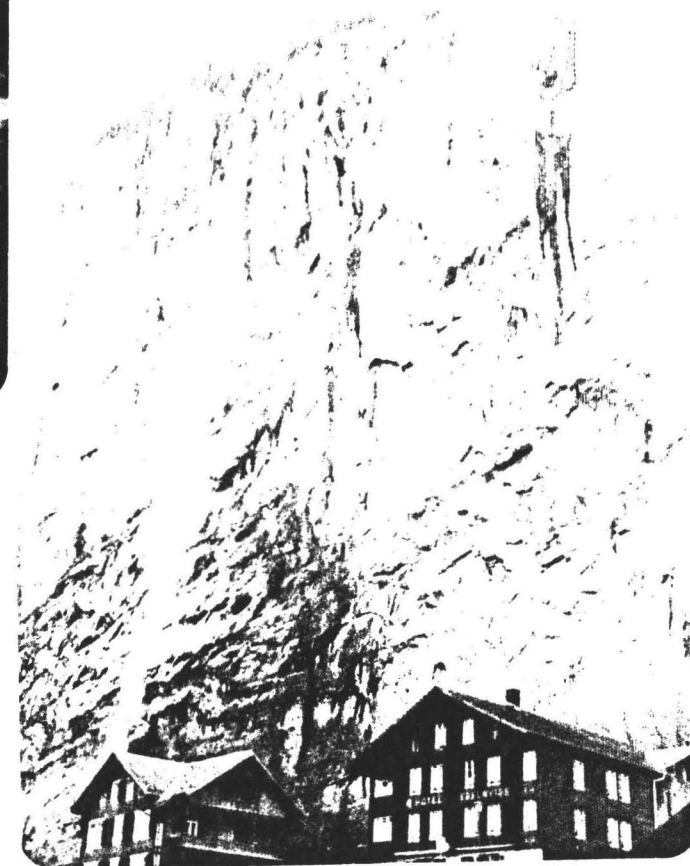


Place where Father baptized Mother and other lady at 9 P.M. because of the hatred of the people--stream from Guendlischwand and from Laturenbrunnen join just below the Boss home.



Hurchen Inn at Oey Diemtigen

left to right: owner-Ida Kunz, Martha-cook and daughter-in-law, Hansjorg, Anna Marie



Falls at Laturenbrunnen  
Mother use to talk about.



Marie Kunz



Margaret Lauener  
Kunz

## A TRIBUTE TO MY MOTHER-IN-LAW, MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ

By Marie Kunz

My first chance to meet Margaret Kunz was the winter I taught school in Bern. I went to her home to get my mail, as she had the post office. I liked her immediately, and our love for each other grew as the years went by. She was my best friend.

Heber's mother was born, and joined the Church, in Switzerland. She valued her testimony of the Gospel above all else. As she went through life, she suffered many trials; but she came through them sweet and full of faith in the goodness of her Father in Heaven.

She and I lived across the street from each other and we knew each other's affairs very well. But I seldom felt any interference from her, and even then I realized she was right. I often felt her wisdom and understanding. Confidences we shared we knew were safe with each other. How I miss her!

Her beautiful soul shone through her countenance and made her a personality beloved by all. She possessed a sense of humor that saved many a situation. Those dark brown eyes were so soft with kindness, so sparkling with amusement, so sad at wrong doing. Her dark hair, always brushed in place, kept its color when it had a right to be white. Her beauty came from the inside. Her back that bore the strenuous labor in Switzerland and the burden of ten babies remained straight with righteous pride.

I am grateful to her for taking up my training where my parents had to leave off because of my marriage and removal from their home. She helped teach my little boys to be honest, thrifty and obedient. It would have been impossible for Heber and me to go together as much as we did to Church meetings, etc., had she not been willing and anxious to help by tending our babies. Because of a physical condition, she was unable to leave home very long and so was rather homebound for most of the years that I knew her.

Being of an independent, self-reliant nature, no one was allowed to do for her what she could do for herself, but she gladly helped other people.

A lover of nature, she enjoyed roaming the hills when able. The need to gather wild fruit gave her the opportunity to go miles by herself. She'd love to rest a minute and gaze over the valley, etc. But when the time came that she could no longer leave home, she'd enjoy watching the changing seasons from her windows. When her frail body was full of pain, she still counted her blessings and had a cheerful word for all.

A great and noble life closed on 19 March 1949 when her valiant spirit was freed to go to a better world. Her funeral was in Bern 22 March, and she was buried in Bern.

Her Life Story written for the Bern Ward Relief Society History Book  
by Marie Kunz in March 1959.

Margaret Lauener Kunz was born in Switzerland 16 February 1866 and died in Bern, Idaho 19 March 1949. Margaret said she had a happy childhood because she was raised by parents who loved her and each other very much. They belonged to the Lutheran Church. They were moral, conscientious people who always tried to live upright lives and follow the teachings of their church. The Sabbath Day was strictly observed with no unnecessary work. Food and clothing for Sunday were prepared the day before. She was



thankful that she was trained to always be truthful and to do right, as it made it easier for her when she first heard the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

This happened when she was in her teens. Margaret always very much liked to read. One day while borrowing a book from a lady who, unknown to Margaret, was a Mormon, she was given the Voice of Warning to read. She promised the lady she would read it. Upon discovering that it was a religious book instead of a story book, she didn't want to read it! But a promise was a promise! She proceeded to read the Voice of Warning, which impressed her so much that by the time she was half way through it, she received a testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. This testimony stayed with her all of her life. She took every opportunity to express her feelings to her children and grandchildren as long as she lived.

After Margaret joined the Church, most of her friends turned against her and treated her badly. More and more, Margaret realized that her place was in Zion and experienced a real desire to go there. Her mother had died and although her father loved her, he, too, realized that it was best for her to go to America to the Latter-day Saints. He helped with the legal papers, as she was yet under age. This all came about as an answer to her prayers. She journeyed to Paris, Idaho, and worked there for six years.

After her marriage to John Kunz III, she lived at Bern, Idaho. She was the mother of ten children, six of whom died before reaching maturity. Her living children are Abel, Heber, and George Kunz, and Lula Nielson. Her daughters-in-law, who have all belonged to the Bern Relief Society, are: Mae, Marie and Edith Kunz. Lula was also a member in Bern before moving away.

Margaret was a cheerful, happy, independent person with many friends. She was always on her guard to stand up for the right. She lived the Gospel and taught and trained her children to do likewise.

Margaret attended to Relief Society all she could, in spite of her many family duties and she enjoyed the association with the Sisters. The records show that she was a Visiting Teacher between the years of 1917 and 1929. As long as the Society asked for donations, she did her bit generously.

The last twenty years of her life she suffered ill health and was more or less confined to her home. During this time, however, she often tended the grandchildren, thus enabling their mothers to go to Relief Society meetings, Stake Conference, et cetera. Surely she exemplified the true spirit of Relief Society!

TRIBUTE OF LOVE AND RESPECT TO MARGARET LAUENER KUNZ--MY FRIEND, MY ALLY  
By a daughter-in-law, Edith Bills Kunz

Margaret Lauener Kunz did not inherit the most abused word in my English vocabulary ("mother-in-law"). I called her "Mother" always. She was very kind and understanding; I loved her dearly.

In February, 1928 when my dearest twin sister and I--two 16-year-old young ladies--pushed George's little black Ford Coup through snow drifts over the Georgetown divide into Bear Lake Valley, I found this friend who remained my ally the rest of her days. I learned so many worthwhile lessons from this petite brown-eyed lady.

As we crossed the threshold of this humble little dirt-roof log home, the white pine board floor sparkled with cleanliness as the afternoon sun shone through a small west window, making a golden circle of sunlight on the clean, bare floor boards.



-Margaret



-Edith



Ethel



Edith

George introduced us twin sisters Ethel and Edith to his mother, and as she laid her small frail hand in mine, I knew I had found someone very special. Her small humble home bid you a gracious welcome. Mother could always find something to eat. Luxuries were few; she never complained nor made excuses for not having them.

In the north room was a well-used wrought-iron bed, where Mother spent so much of her time lying down. Next to the bed by the east window was a chair. She so enjoyed looking out this window watching other people in Bern come and go. There were no buildings to obstruct her view. It helped her pass many hours. Next to the chair was a board nailed to the logs with braces for support, covered with a gay little pattern of oilcloth. That held her wash basin, soap dish, a bucket of water, and her comb and brush. Directly above this hung a wooden-frame mirror with a snow-white towel hung from a nail driven into a log. No one ever caught Mother not looking fresh and tidy. On the south wall was a hand-made wardrobe where her three or four calico dresses and aprons were hung. It also included a pair of shoes, some extra bedroom slippers, and maybe her boots. This was all. She was so grateful for what was shared with her. Her only complaint was: her children gave her too much.

As my ally, she never allowed George to criticize me in her presence. I would be right; she always came to my defense. I remember her chastizing George once for teaching me, his young bride, a Swiss rhyme that he had me repeat. He thought it was funny. But she let him know it was not very complimentary of him for teaching me this rhyme. (Strange--but to this day I can repeat that silly thing, but can't remember so many of the beautiful Swiss words she taught me.)

To exemplify her honesty--one day she had weeded in her garden a little longer than she planned, trying to finish. She was expected to have dinner by 12 o'clock noon. She knew if she had just those 10 minutes, she could make it be setting the table and turning the clock back 10 minutes. But Lady Luck was with her: John was delayed and she could set the clock ahead again. However, how wicked she felt for cheating!

Another incident of her own chastisement was when some of our children took her a plate of goodies. They loved to go see her. It was cookie or pie dough baked crisp, with cinnamon and sugar on. She said she was tired and just ate one piece and put the rest away for later. Well, as she lay there, she got to thinking, "What if I'd not wake up and wouldn't get to eat the rest of them?" (She liked them very much.) So she got out of bed and ate the rest of them. To me it was hilarious; not so to Mother. She chastised herself for not being able to control her appetite. Always so humble she was--asking her Heavenly Father's forgiveness.

Just once did her son George take her for a little ride in a car. It was a new one and he coaxed her to go to Paris and back. With a twinkle in her brown eyes and the tilt of her chin, she asked, "Is this as fast as it will go?" So George accelerated the car; and each time he reached 10 miles an hour greater speed, he'd tell her. "Now, Mother, we are going 75 miles an hour!" She said, "That's fast enough; now let's turn around and go home!"

I cried the day her little log home had to be torn down--it held so many memories. I cherished, I loved her dearly. One could go on forever telling of her love and faith in the Lord and his son Jesus Christ, of the many blessings that came to her from embracing the Gospel.

I'd like to pay tribute to Heber and Marie's family, who for so many years gave of themselves and took care of her needs--especially Marie, who was so kind and thoughtful of Mother.

It was in Heber and Marie's home that Mother peacefully gave up her earthly existence to join her loved ones who had gone be-

fore into a Heavenly home. The Christ-like example she taught and lived, I'm sure, would inherit for her the Celestial Kingdom.

She was truly an example of faith and obedience to her convictions. I loved her and respected her, my friend, my ally. Her family have all been special people in my life.



Rebecca Kunz Buhler



Margaret

A LETTER TO GEORGE KUNZ  
By Rebecca K. Buhler

May 21, 1980

Dear George:

I'll try and tell you a few things about your mother. I won't write it, but I'm taping it and then my granddaughter, Beki, said she would type it for you.

Margaret Lauener Kunz was a good noble woman. She had a strong testimony of the Gospel and was always true to the faith. She had a lot of trials and sorrows in her life. She lost several of her children. Her oldest daughter, Veenie, died when they were out at Williamsburg, Idaho. She had diphtheria and they buried her there. I don't remember if it was the next year or longer; but they were on their way out to the Dairies again and her baby, Melvin, took sick and he died, too, and was buried at Williamsburg. She grieved very much over these deaths. Whenever I would go to her place to see her, she'd put her arms around me and hug and kiss me and cry because she said I reminded her of her daughter and I used to feel so sorry for her. Later on, she lost several other children. Her son Charles died with chicken pox. I think he was around 16 years old when he died. Then she lost Milton and Jesse. I think Jesse died with a bursted appendix. She lost another little girl by the name of Ursula. So she used to grieve very much, but still she held true to the faith. I used to see her running up to the cemetery every evening and she told me she just was so full of grief and that was the only way she could cry, if she went up to the cemetery and visited their graves. She always ran. She was in a hurry to get back to her work, as she didn't have much time to leave.

I used to help her the times they would have threshers. I would help her with cooking for the threshers. Your mother was a real good cook. When they did their threshing, they did it by "horse power." They had to have about six teams of horses. Each team was harnessed to a "tongue" around the machine. When they walked slowly, the thresher worked. It also took a lot of men to do the threshing and it was a lot of work for the cook to feed all these men--three meals a day. The women served breakfast about six o'clock in the morning, they had dinner midday, and they had supper after dark. There usually were about 20 men for each meal.

I spent many times visiting with your mother. She used to tell me about her father. She said her father had real white hair. So I asked her whether he was gray, and she said, "No, it wasn't gray; it was real white."

Your mother and my mother were very good friends. Your mother used to have the migraine headaches real bad and when she had a spell like this, my mother used to go and be with her. Heber was quite a mischievous little boy. He took a tin plate and a spoon and crawled under the head of her bed. Her bed stood "catty-corner" in the room and it had a high headboard. He was pounding on this plate and saying, "I make music for Mamma." My mother couldn't reach him from either side, so she crawled under the bed and grabbed him by a leg and pulled him out from under the bed.



She always had a real nice garden, and I don't know whether there ever was a weed in it. She had it weeded so good and took care of it. She raised lots of nice vegetables besides doing her housework. She was a hard-working woman.

I remember when her children wanted to eat between meals. She would give 'em a piece of plain bread and tell 'em if they was hungry, they could eat that; so she never believed in children eating between meals. She was a good mother and kind to her children and kind to everyone else.

I hope this will be the information you wanted. It's hard forme to express and tell you all the nice things about your mother. I loved her so much. Her and my mother were such good friends.

In closing, I have a lot of fond memories of your mother and I loved her very much.



Anna

Rebecca Kunz Buhler  
a niece of John Kunz III

JOHN KUNZ III AND HIS WIFE MARGARET LAUENER  
By his grandniece, Anna Bischoff Boss



Margaret



John

John Kunz III was the bishop of the Bern Ward for many years, but was in ill health for a number of years before his death and unable to come out to our meetings anymore. I remember after the Sacrament had been passed, two of the Deacons would always go to his home with the Sacrament and then return. And I always felt this was the right thing to do for our bishop.

One year on George Washington's birthday the school teachers were taking the students for a sleigh ride down to Pescadero. First they took us to the bishop's home to sing a few songs for him. I wish I could remember now what songs we sang. Sister Kunz, Margaret, had him in a big chair on the porch all wrapped up. It was one of those cold, late-February mornings. And just before we started to sing, she came out and put another wrap around his shoulders, fearing it was too cold for him. We sang the songs and waved at him and then went on our way. And that day was warm and sunny, and we enjoyed our outing very much.

I remember Sister Kunz well. It seemed to me she was a quiet, dignified and unassuming lady. She always stood straight and carried herself well. And she seemed the same the last time I saw her. She was a true Latter-day Saint. But I do not remember seeing her very much in public.

Later, their son Milton became very ill. He was in my class in school and he finally could not attend anymore. We missed him in our class, and the seat where he always sat was so empty. Soon it was May and about time for school to close for the summer.

One lovely early evening Amelia and I, Alice and Lilly Bienz and Helen Kunz decided to go up on the hill north of their home (Milton's home) and pick some of the lovely early-spring wild flowers, such as buttercups, sweet william, and daisies that grew in great profusion at that time of the year on the hillsides. We were going to take these down to Milton and visit him for a few minutes. When we knocked at the door, Sister Kunz came and asked us to come in. We gave her the flowers and told her they were for Milton. She was so kind to us and took us right to his bedroom.

She showed him the flowers, explaining we had picked them for him. His mother told him she would put them in water. Soon she came back and put the flowers on his table where he could see them and thanked us so kindly for bringing them and coming to see Milton. He said nothing, but I felt that he appreciated them. We left soon, then, fearing we might tire him. It was not long after this that he passed away.

She kept his room so clean and lovely. I'm sure she was a good housekeeper, wife and mother, and that the Gospel, her husband, children and home were the biggest things in her life.

She lost a number of her children; but I'm sure on the day of resurrection she will be given the privilege, with her husband, to raise them to maturity, and I know she will take great joy in this. She was true and faithful to the end of her life--to her Father in Heaven, and to the Gospel of His son, Jesus Christ.



Abel



Hattie Mae

ABEL CHESTER KUNZ  
Biography

Early Years!

Abel was born 23 August 1896 and grew up in Bern and Williamsburg, Idaho. He attended school in Bern, also learned to work there and assume life's responsibilities early. After the death of his older brother Charley, Abel became the oldest son in the family. Mother relied on him a lot. He farmed--and drove horses--becoming a cowboy early in life, as the family's main income depended on Abel's being handy with horses. He milked the cows, also helped to move 100 to 150 head of cows regularly, 55 miles from Bern to Williamsburg. This entailed night camping for at least four days.

Abel was baptized 23 August 1904 in Uncle Chris's pond at Bern. Later he was ordained to the Priesthood of God and he continuously helped in the duties of the Priesthood.

Father was sick at this time! Abel and Parley assumed much of the management of the work, around the Dairies--haying and hauling hay from neighboring towns--especially in the winter. In fact, they never had much opportunity to play as many did, because they were out to the Dairies so much of the time.

Grown Up!

When Father died, they kept on farming but soon phased out the Dairy at Williamsburg. Hard times and the depression had a great bearing on which occupations to follow. Parley and Abel bought cattle and resold them and went into the sheep business. Abel loved to trade horses, buy and sell land and cattle, and sell many other things such as Maytag washing machines. He bought a Model T Ford car and soon found time to court his wife, Hattie Mae Tingey, from Gray's Lake. He truly loved life and people. Abel and Mae were married in the Salt Lake Temple 10 December 1919, and they were the parents of four children--Dean Tingey, Lois Mae, Lola Margaret, and Edna Marjean Kunz.

Abel and Parley took haying contracts for years and put up a lot of hay at Cokeville, Wyoming. He had a knack of getting a lot of work out of his men and organized them to be efficient. One reason was that he went an extra mile for them. For example, he would get up early, get the horses in the mornings, and help harness and have them ready before breakfast.

Business--Real estate.

He enjoyed life and everyone loved him! He was always a leader and organizer! He bought many "places,"--farms--and also was in business in Montpelier as a car dealer. He next bought a house in Montpelier across from the hospital, where he and Mae lived for a long time. About this time he sold his house and ranch in Bern to his son Dean.

### Twilight Years!

Mae became ill and was sick for quite some time. Abel dedicated his time and life to Mae's comfort. He spent a lot of time caring for her. He was always so kind and considerate to her, right up to her death. He then sold the Montpelier house to a Mr. Perkins and the Bear-River-and-Outlet ranch to Dean. He moved to St. George to be near the temple and became a temple worker, frequently completing five sessions each day. Abel averaged 20 endowment sessions per week. Figuring 46 weeks year for the two years he has been living in St. George, this would be 1,840 persons he has been proxy for, so far. His brothers feel that Abel lived his whole life for his family and has given willingly in any way that would benefit them. It was always Abel's custom with everyone to outdo anyone else by being there first when opportunities for helping his fellowmen came his way.

What a wonderful life! What a great mission!



Abel and his  
son, Dean



above: Marie Clark Kunz  
and Christian Kunz

left: McKay Kunz

### AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HEBER CHRISTIAN KUNZ As He Related It To His Son, McKay

I was born 7 December 1898 at Nuphar, Idaho.<sup>1</sup> I lived there each winter until I was about three and a half years old. We lived near a slough. My mother was a bit worried about me there. She told me the "hookman story"--that there was a hookman and he could reach out of the water with his hook if I got too close.

Another thing I remember was that I got a whip and forced my brother Charley to clean a horse stable.

The summers I spent mostly in Williamsburg and some in Bern. We milked cows, made cheese, wrangled and herded cows. When we got older, some of my sisters homesteaded land. We put in several miles of fence and built cabins. We went out there about the latter part of May and came in about the middle of October because winter was coming on.

I started school when I was eight years old. My first school teacher was John T. Rigby. We went down to Lower Bern on what we call "the Hill." The first year, there was one teacher for eight grades. He got around about once a week to us. Then they moved the school building to Upper Bern and used it for a churchhouse and the school. We drew a curtain when we held school. It was awful noisy. My other teachers were Lillian Eschler, Vivian Pope, Eloise Poulsen, Mary Collings, and Ben Hulme.

After I graduated from district school, I worked at home two years. Then I returned to school for a little over a year. My father then died, and I returned home and worked.

Parley, Abel, and I were in the cattle business. We went to Williamsburg in the summer and Bern in the winter. During the

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<sup>1</sup>Nuphar is now Pegram, Bear Lake, Idaho.



winter of 1919 we "fed" at Herman, Idaho.

That spring I left for my mission. I spent two years in southern Illinois, laboring at Springfield, Quincy, and East St. Louis. This was between twenty and twenty-two years of age for me. I also visited Mark Twain's Cave and home at Hannibal, Lincoln's Monument and home in Springfield, and enjoyed seeing Carthage and Nauvoo.

I came home in June, 1921. I helped build a new Bern school house. This took about a year. I did janitor work there that winter and became acquainted with the teacher, who later became my wife.

I built my house in the spring of 1922 and piped water into it. We lived with Parley for about six months until it was done.

During my life I have spent twenty-five months on a Stake Mission, laboring in Cokeville, Montpelier, and a few other wards.



George



Edith

GEORGE SIDNEY KUNZ  
Autobiography

I, George Sidney Kunz, was born in a log house up at the entrance of Bear Hollow just a little north of Bern Cemetery on 20 September 1905. I was born of goodly parents who taught me the most important things. They were worthwhile, and by obeying them and following their counsel, I have been happy in this life and will be in the hereafter. Mother showered us with love and I had a happy and contented childhood, although her lot was hard, as my father died in 1918 while I was still 12 years old. I was also taught early in life that I had chores to do and was expected to do them right and thereby had responsibility to do. At 15 or 16 I was expected to do a man's job, one among them was pitching hay alongside my three older brothers. One chore I really enjoyed was driving cows, herding calves, and being one of the boys with the rest of them even if they were older.

I was baptized just below the Dairy in Lane's Creek, later called Williamsburg, 20 September 1913 by William J., my oldest brother. I learned to obey and honor my parents and not talk back to them. I saw death many times, and even some of my brothers who were my playmates were also called home. I never really grieved too much if the person who died was assured of Celestial Glory because of their age or of the way they lived.

We sometimes had hard times. I was taught well what my duties were and always tried to fulfill them. I went to school in Bern. Ruth Hulme and Maggie Stucki were two of my first teachers. The first year of high school I went to Paris, Idaho. While there I stayed with my aunt Mary Ann (Mrs. William Kunz) and her children Helen and Wallace. For my second year of high school, Wesley Ream taught us in Bern, and I graduated in 1925 from Montpelier High School. That summer I worked at the Ice House plant at Montpelier to earn money to go to college. I attended Brigham Young University. I enjoyed school, taking auto mechanics. I fondly remember my vocal music class and singing in the Christmas Cantata in the Tabernacle at Prove that year.

I worked in a bakery from 4 to 6 A.M. frying doughnuts and maple bars and other pastry for additional income. I also tended a furnace for a place to sleep. And sleep I did, right next to the furnace. During this time I became acquainted with Harold Buchanan, a photographer. He was a good friend to me. Through him I became interested in photography and learned the business, which I worked at for 46 years. Edith and I later bought a farm in Bern, where I still love to work.

In 1928, I met and married Edith Bills of Rigby, Idaho. We were married in the Logan Temple by President Joseph Shepherd. Together we had seven lovely children. They are good children; I am proud of them all and also of our grandchildren. Our first child, Douglas Ray, died at Rigby, Idaho and

Pres  
Shepherd



was buried in Bern, Idaho.

I love the Lord and hope I can die in the harness. I have had many experiences in the Church and served in many positions. At 75, I'm Executive Secretary of the Bern Ward, High Priests' first assistant, and the teacher of the High Priests Quorum. I'm the ward magazine representative, a home teacher, and I love to go to the temple. I treasure the many wonderful experiences I've had. The Lord has been merciful to me, answering my prayers many times. Miracles have been performed in my behalf and in the behalf of my loved ones. I know and appreciate, more than all the money in the world, the testimony I have of the truth of the Gospel and that God lives. It is my hope and prayer that each of my posterity will realize the things I know are true and that doing them is actually the only way you can be happy, no matter what anyone will try and tell you. I testify to this so that everyone might know I speak the truth. I'm not afraid to die knowing these things are true. I am actually looking forward to "that great and dreadful day"--great for those who are living the Gospel--a most dreadful day for those who are not.

#### AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LULA KUNZ NIELSON



Lula Kunz  
Nielson

On February 16, 1910, I was born in Bern, Idaho, at the home of my parents, John Kunz III and Margaret Lauener, being the youngest of my father's twenty-five children, and tenth born to my mother. I was born on my mother's forty-fourth birthday and through her words and actions she always let me know that I was a welcome birthday present. After the deaths of my two sisters, Lovina and Ursula, mother longed for another daughter. Father comforted her and told her that she might still have a daughter who would grow up even after he was gone and be a source of great comfort to her. These thoughts of my father have always meant a lot to me and along with mother's devotion have served to draw our hearts and feelings closer together.

At the age of five I started school. The following year I only spent a week in the second grade and was then promoted to the third grade class. A month before I turned eight, Father died. On my eighth birthday I was baptized and confirmed at the Montpelier Second Ward chapel by Bishop Robert Schmid.

Some time after Father's death, Mother took over the janitorial work at the school in Bern as a means of supporting her family. After Heber had been home from his mission for a while, we had the opportunity of assuming the post office in Bern, which enabled us to have a better income. Mother's health was too poor for her to be the postmistress and I was still too young. Therefore, Heber became the postmaster and Mother and I took over the daily operations of the post office. I enjoyed the bookkeeping and we were very grateful for this work, as it lessened the worry of making a living.

My schooling terminated when I graduated from the eighth grade. It was not possible to go to high school inasmuch as there was no transportation from Bern to the nearest high school, and our finances did not enable us to provide me with room and board there. During this time my brother, George, who is four years older than I, had worked his way through high school. After his graduation George started school at Brigham Young University. While living in Provo he worked for a photographer and became interested in his profession. George's concentrated efforts in that area proved to be a blessing to both of us.

Bishop Schmid had talked with Mother and me on several occasions about the possibility of my accepting a call to serve a mission. Due to our financial situation it seemed that such a calling would be impossible. When George came home from Provo he told me he would provide the financial support for me to either attend high school or go on a mission. He did not have any money at that time, but he was confident that he could be successful in starting his new business. The hope of going on a mission brought me much joy, but like a good many things, there was also opposition after I received my call. My mother's health was very poor and many people thought that George, who was then 21, was still too young to be able to support a missionary. However, Mother insisted that she would be fine and that the Lord would bless her according to His will. She encouraged me to accept the mission

call, as did Bishop Schmid and Stake President Edward C. Rich. We all felt that it was the right thing to do and that with the help of the Lord we would succeed.

In October of 1927, at the age of seventeen, I was called to serve in what at that time was called the California Mission. My mission call was a great sacrifice for George, inasmuch as he had to borrow money to begin his photography business. At that time he concentrated on photographing school children. Their pictures sold for 15¢ a dozen or 25¢ for two dozen. In addition to paying towards the debts incurred for his photography equipment, George still provided full financial support for my mission. Shortly after I departed for California, George met Edith Bills, whom he married in the Logan Temple on February 29, 1928. Even after their marriage they continued to keep me in the mission field. At that time lady missionaries were called to serve for two years, and during that entire time George and Edith provided all the finances which enabled me to fulfill that calling. I am certain that it was not always easy for them, but I shall always be grateful to them for the things they went without and the sacrifices they made in my behalf.

While in California I labored in Oakland, Richmond and San Francisco. For a time it seemed as though I would not be able to complete my mission because of my health. Through the blessings of the Lord as a result of the fasting and prayers of my family at home and my fellow missionaries, I recovered and remained to fulfill my assignments. Mother's never-failing faith and prayers meant much to me and her weekly letters helped me a lot. I enjoyed my mission experience very much and I shall always be grateful to all who made it possible.



JOSEPH RUSSELL SHEPHERD

After being home about a month and not having an occupation or a means of making a living (We had to give up the post office work when I left for my mission), I went with George who was a travelling photographer in Idaho and Montana. Later, I worked in Salt Lake City. When I returned home to Bern and had been there a while, I met Paul J. Nielson on March 20, 1932, at stake conference in Montpelier. We seemed to know right from the day we met that we were meant for each other.

We were married in the Logan Temple on May 18, 1932, in a ceremony performed by President Joseph R. Shepherd, who commented at that time about his having been acquainted with my father. My mother's poor health and weak condition did not allow her to be with us when we were married. Therefore, my eldest sister, Rose Eschler, who was then living in Logan, was with us at that time.

We made our first home up on Mount Sherman, some four miles above Nounan, Idaho, where Paul was engaged in the timber business, supplying mine timber to the coal mines in Wyoming.

Paul and I both loved children and our plans were for a large and happy family. On June 8, 1933, I gave birth to our first child, a stillborn son whom we named John Kunz Nielson, in the Montpelier hospital. He was buried the same day in the Bern cemetery. Due to a difficult time in childbirth, my recovery was slow. Paul and I were discouraged but we still had hope of having a family. The following winter brought more sickness than ever before. We were expecting our second child and very early in the pregnancy large sores broke out on my legs. They continued to worsen until I could no longer walk and was confined to bed.

The doctors treated me for many different things inasmuch as they could not determine what had caused my condition. Finally I underwent surgery at the Caribou County Hospital in Soda Springs. The laboratory analysis of the eight tumors which were removed from my legs proved them to be malignant. The day after the operation new sores broke out around each place where the large ones had been removed. They continued to spread and in a few days covered my legs between the knees and ankles. Although the doctors tried everything they could in an effort to help me, I continued to get worse. They wanted to terminate my pregnancy but we would not let that be done. Inasmuch as I could get no further help, I went home and Paul took care of me the



clock around. He hot-packed my legs for hours and when the pain eased sufficiently for me to sleep, he would sleep too. For many months there seemed to be hardly any difference between night and day. Paul was certainly wonderful to me during all of this. His love, devotion and patience were the only things that made it all bearable. During that long winter my brother, Johnny, was a particularly great source of strength and inspiration to us. He spent many seemingly endless nights caring for us and giving us words of encouragement, and he always took us to the numerous doctors who were trying to care for me.



Johnny

After some time the sores which had been all over my legs appeared also on my arm, face and groin. Because of the speed with which they had spread on my legs, that was a very discouraging situation. The Bern Ward held a special day of fasting and prayer in my behalf--that I might be relieved of my suffering. Instead of dying, as had been expected, I took an immediate change for the better. Very gradually, the sores slowly healed from the outer edges and became smaller. The doctors seemed amazed and had no explanation, inasmuch as they had long since ceased to treat me. After nearly two months, my legs were nearly healed. With assistance, I was able to get out of my bed while it was being changed on the night before our second baby was born. On the morning of May 25, 1934, our daughter, Darlene, was born at Mother's home in Bern where we were living. Paul was on one side of the bed and Johnny on the other. It was an almost impossible birth and in spite of the doctor's efforts, Darlene's neck was broken in the delivery.



Margaret

For weeks thereafter, I was not expected to live. Because the doctors were certain that I would not survive, they left me in a very torn condition following the delivery. However, once again my life was spared through the blessings of the Lord and gradually I gained sufficient strength to walk again, after having been bedfast for about a year. The doctors told me I could never have any more children and that it would be suicidal to attempt to do so. They wanted me to undergo surgery which would prevent my becoming pregnant again. I was only twenty-four years old at that time and felt that if such an operation were performed, I would have nothing for which to live. Paul and I talked about it and made it a matter of prayer. Inasmuch as I had been told in one of my patriarchal blessings that I would raise a family, and inasmuch as Paul and I were trying to live worthy of the fulfillment of the promises in those blessings, we felt that it would not be prudent to accept the advice of the physicians and undergo further surgery. Had we so done, it would have been impossible for me to become a mother.



Pres Rich

Knowing how badly we wanted a family, the doctors advised us to adopt a baby. We seriously considered that and made plans to apply for a child which we could adopt. Just before going to begin the adoption proceedings, we drove to Montpelier to counsel with President Edward C. Rich. He said, "I have advised many people to adopt children, but I cannot advise you to do so." He gave us no reasons or further explanations and it seemed like a final blow to our plans. However, because we believed that he had been prompted to so advise us, we could not go against his counsel. We went back to Bern feeling very downcast and wondering why we were being so sorely tried.

A few months later my legs broke out again. The doctors did not know what to do. It seemed to simply be a matter of waiting until I died. By this time we were not only drained of hopes but also of our finances. Paul's father offered him a job working on his ranch at Arco and we decided to go and remain there no matter what happened. We stayed in Arco for some two years and then traded for a home at Sterling which Paul's father owned. We felt that if we could get something of our own and be together, alone, life would be easier and happier.

While in Sterling we became close friends with Theo and Ruth Barlow Herbert. A few months after Ruth had given birth to their youngest son, Victor, she became very ill and died sometime later. Theo brought Victor to our home and it was the beginning of much joy in our lives. Because the prospects of having children of our own seemed so

hopeless, Victor was just like our own son. He was with us for about four years.

While Paul was working in mine timber in the forest he got a sliver in an eye and lost his vision in that eye. At the time of the accident, Paul was ordained as Bishop of the Sterling Ward. Because of the complications with Paul's eye, Blackfoot Stake President J. Elmer Williams advised him to see a certain eye specialist in San Francisco. Paul did not want to go there but finally consented to see a doctor in Salt Lake City. During this time the sores on my legs were draining steadily and caused me constant pain. The doctors simply said I would have to live with that condition for what time I had left, which at best, as they told Paul, would not be long. After President Williams counseled Paul to see a doctor in Salt Lake City, he turned to me and said he thought I should go with Paul and also see a doctor to determine if anything could be done for me. It was just a few days before Christmas and I did not want to see anyone. Without a family of children, the holiday season was just a heartache to me. I insisted on remaining in Sterling and looking after things there. When President Williams told me a third time that he thought I should go to Utah and see a doctor and try to get help, Paul turned and said, "Lula, I believe you should do as he says. He is advising us in the capacity of his calling and not just as a man." Much against my wishes I consented.

After a few days treatment in the hospital, the condition in Paul's eye had improved sufficiently that the doctors released him. Although I wanted to return to Sterling, we felt that the advice of President Williams could not be ignored and I agreed to see a doctor in Ogden. Several weeks later we returned to Sterling. Gradually I began to feel better than I had for many years. Some months later I came to Ogden and saw an obstetrician, who upon hearing of my medical history advised me against another pregnancy. He feared my legs would once again break out and said in such an event, there would be nothing he could do to help me. Paul and I recalled the words of my patriarchal blessing: "Do not rely upon the arm of flesh, for the arm of the Lord will be made bare in thy behalf." We returned to Sterling and prayed that the blessing of a family might still be ours. Six months later I moved to Ogden, being some three months along in pregnancy.

The doctors x-rayed me and determined that my pelvic bone, instead of being heart-shaped, was straight on one side, evidently the result of rheumatic fever when I was a child. That was the reason why John and Darlene were stillborn. On September 4, 1945, our second son, Paul Anthon was delivered by caesarean section in the Dee Memorial Hospital in Ogden. He was a month premature and in poor condition, but words can never express our joy and gratitude for having a baby which was alive. The doctors expected our baby to die and therefore he was given a name and blessing while still in the hospital. Through the blessings of the Lord, he gained strength and did not die.

We were overjoyed when two years later our third son, Kirk Kay, was also safely delivered by caesarean section in the Dee Hospital in Ogden. He was a fine, strong boy and our happiness was almost more than we could contain.

Throughout the years, whenever my health would permit, I was engaged in the photography business. This was a blessing to our family, inasmuch as it enabled us to work together and provided additional support which made it possible for the boys to have music lessons, attend the university, fulfill missions in Germany and Brazil, and establish families of their own. In March of 1980, at the age of seventy years, my health forced me to close the photograph studio.

We now look back on our lives and realize why President Rich was inspired to tell us not to adopt children, for had we so done, we would never have followed the path which was necessary in order for us to have a family of our own. We realize now why President Williams was so insistent on my coming to Utah to see a doctor at the time when Paul had to see a specialist due to losing his vision in one eye. We even sense that it may indeed have been necessary for those trials to have come to us then in order to help us understand the words in my patriarchal blessing: "And the blessings of the Lord will be upon thee, to give thee success in thy righteous undertakings and help thee to overcome difficulties and trials and obstacles, and even barriers that may beset thy pathway."

Truly I am grateful for the blessings of the Lord which have been bestowed upon me. Through our sons, and their good wives, we are now the grateful grandparents of seven grandsons and three granddaughters. The anguish and trials of the past have enabled us to more fully appreciate the blessings and happiness of our family.



left: William J Kunz and  
Lula Kunz  
(the oldest and youngest  
children of John Kunz III)



right: Lula and Missionary  
Companion



Paul and Kirk

#### HATTIE MAE TINGEY KUNZ Autobiography



Hattie Mae Kunz

I was born in Centerville, Utah to Perry G. Tingey and Hattie Riddle on 28 October 1896 in a small rock house that belonged to my grandparents, Thomas Tingey and Alzina Call. A short time after my birth, my parents took me to their farm in Grays Lake, Idaho to live and grow up. I was the oldest of 12 living children, so my jobs were many, helping to raise so many children in a pioneer country. I had a very happy life as a child living on a farm, going to school, and was blessed greatly because my parents were members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I loved the Church as a child, and used to coax non-members to go to Sunday School and Primary with me. Some of them have joined the Church since then.

My education was started in a small log school house which burned down while I was in the second grade, then we met in a home until another school could be built. I spent eight years in school there, then went to Pocatello, Idaho to finish my education. The school at Pocatello was the State Academy, at that time, then changed to the University of Idaho, Southern Branch. I enjoyed my schooling very much and loved my associations with other students.

My recreations and hobbies were dancing, riding horseback, playing girls' baseball, cooking, and taking parts in plays. We experienced many hardships, living 42 miles from a railroad on a farm during World War I.



Food and clothing and medicine were very hard to obtain. But through our faith and prayers we were always blessed.

When I was about 14 years old, I had a sister who was five. I loved her so dearly and always took care of her. She was knocked against the barn by a cow and killed. It was such a shock to me. It took me several years to get over it, and it seemed like my life was at a standstill for some time. Our Mutual was held in our ward in the summer. The snow was so deep in the middle of the winter we were unable to attend. I was put in Secretary of the Primary at 15 and became a counselor at 17. I enjoyed these two positions, as a girl. These experiences helped me so much to live a good Latter-day Saint life.

On 10 December 1919 I was married to Abel C. Kunz in the Salt Lake Temple. Four children have been born to us: one son Dean T. and three daughters Lois, Lola, and Marjean. We now have 14 grandchildren. We lived in Bern, Idaho for 26 years, and during that time we raised our children. Much of my time was spent in working in the Church. I was a counselor in the different organizations, President of the Primary, and Mutual. I was a teacher in all of the Auxiliary organizations. I spent 15 years on the Primary and Mutual Stake Boards. Thirteen years ago we moved into the Montpelier First Ward and since coming here, Abel and I have filled a six months mission in the Gulf States Mission. I have also been President of the Relief Society, and have been a teacher in the other Organizations.

I love my Church work. It has made me a much better person. I am thankful for it and the power of the Priesthood, which is in my Church and home. I know the Gospel is true and I pray that I may always live up to its teachings and be a worthy member, helping others to see its truths and light.

MARIE CLARK KUNZ  
Autobiography



Marie C Kunz

I was born in Morgan, Utah, the first girl after five boys. So I was extra welcome. When I was about a year old, my mother lived in Salt Lake City and went to school. She studied at the University of Utah, where she became a mid-wife. It was at Salt Lake City that I learned to walk. Between two and three years of age, I moved to Georgetown, Idaho, with my mother's family and lived there most of the time until I was married.

As a little girl, I dearly loved to play house and to play with my dolls. As I became a little older, I much preferred to sew doll clothes than to play at anything else.

My early playmates were Verona Smith, Irene and LaVaun Barkdull. (These girls all moved to Montpelier soon after I started school.) Edith Smart, who died while still a little girl, was also one of my playmates. Other children I remember playing with while I was still young were: my cousins, Rhoda, Maurine, and Bryant Clark; and Ross, Ruth, and Ireda Richards. Of course, when I went to school, I played with other school children.

I didn't start school until I was eight years of age because I couldn't talk plain enough. I went through grade schools with good marks and was considered a good student by my teachers. I graduated from school in a class of 18, the largest ever graduated from Georgetown up to that time. The class averaged the highest of any class in the county that year. The summer when I was ten years old I suffered an attack of typhoid fever, after which I lost all my hair, which had always been a pride to my mother because it was worn in ringlets. At that time ringlets were unusual because there were no permanents then. When my hair returned, it grew curly again and was darker than before. One of my greatest desires was to wear braided hair, like the other girls.

It was while convalescing from that sickness that I had my first automobile ride, which I enjoyed very much! It was Charley King who gave it to me. He was from Montpelier. At that time no one in Georgetown owned an automobile.

I went to high school at Fielding Academy (Paris, Idaho), and during that time I was in the Fielding First Ward. The reason for this was that my mother moved to Paris the first two years I went to high school, while my father was on his second mission to the Southern States.

I graduated from high school in the spring of 1919. That September I started working in my brother Marion's store in Georgetown, and worked there for a year.

Then I went to Provo, Utah, and entered Brigham Young University that year. I took some biology, history, English, theology, and psychology. This winter at college has made my life much richer. Besides the things I learned in the school room, I became acquainted with some of the best young people of the Church. One of my teachers was Martin Henderson. He had a great influence for good on my life.

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My Experiences In Relief Society.

My first recollection of Relief Society was as a small child in a work meeting with my mother in the Georgetown (Idaho) Relief Society House. Some woman who was winding a ball of carpet rags dropped the ball. It rolled way down the hall, and I was told that I could go get it. I could remember my excitement at being able to complete this small task.

I recall so well seeing my mother hurry with her work and make other preparations to go to Relief Society meetings. At first they were held on the first and third Thursdays of the month and later, every Tuesday. Seeing the pleasure my mother experienced during these meetings gave me a good attitude toward Relief Society.

I was married to Heber Kunz 1 June 1922, and we made our home in Bern, Idaho. Within a week or two after our marriage I was asked by Sister Emma Kunz, who was then President, to join the Relief Society, which I did. She asked me to be assistant secretary because Rosanna Kunz, who had been secretary, was gone from the Ward during the summers. I was assistant secretary also to Lydia Barlow until we were released 15 October 1929.

The same summer that I was married, I remember giving a lesson in a meeting that was held at the home of Sister Kate Buhler in Lower Bern. This was one of the earliest meetings held in Lower Bern. I was asked to give the Theology lessons the next winter. In 1929, again, I was appointed Theology Class Leader and acted as such most of the time until May, 1935. I remember Sister Vivian Kunz, who was Ward Relief Society President, asked if I could teach those lessons. I told her it would be rather hard for me to take my little baby out that winter. (My fourth child was born in November.) She said, "Then we will bring the meetings to you." So that winter the Theology meetings were held in my home. Even though this made extra work for me, I felt that my home received a blessing. The spirit during these meetings was always so sweet. For many years our meetings were mostly held in the homes of the members.

Some time between 1935 and 1938 I acted as a visiting teacher. Edith B. Kunz and Amy Kunz were my companions. Also I was a class leader part of the time up to 13 November 1938, when I was made Secretary at the time Sister Marantha Kunz was called to be President. At this time my health was poor, as it had been for some time; but when I was set apart by Bishop Parley Kunz, I was promised that my health would not interfere with my Relief Society work. I can testify that this was true. Many times all forenoon I would be in pain (from rheumatism), but by meeting time I was able to go.

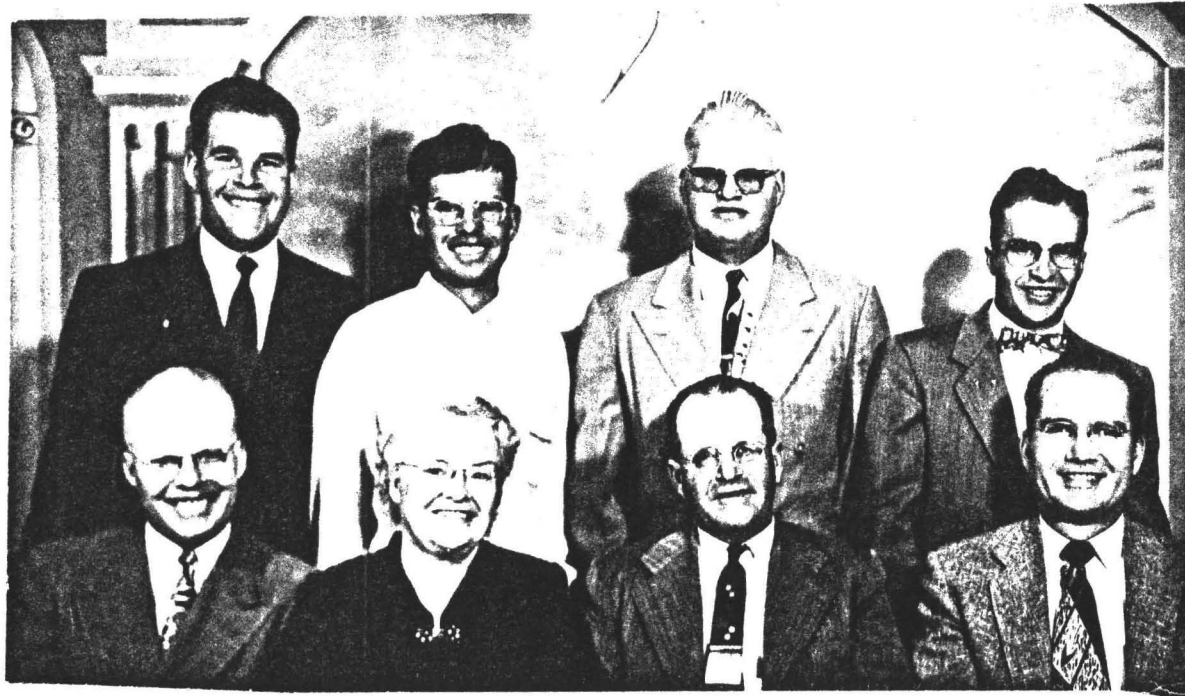
I was Secretary for the next 13 years, after which I was released and served as first counselor to Sister Vera Alleman. We

were released 30 January 1955. I had a couple of years rest, then was asked by Bishop Delmar Kunz to teach the Theology lessons, which I still do (March, 1959).

To me, my Relief Society work has been an important part of my life along with other activities--the Primary, Sunday School, M.I.A., and the Genealogical Committee. It has supplied an outside interest which every homemaker needs. I not only enjoy the Theology lessons but also the other lessons, too. The knowledge and testimony I have gained from these meetings has helped me to raise my family.

My participation during Sunday programs and Church parties have helped me develop. I treasure the friendship of my Relief Society sisters.

Relief Society has really taken a lot of my time and attention, and I like it. My children are: McKay, Leland, Lyman, Thiel, John and Charles. All have been missionaries and all have been married in the Temple.



back row (left to right) John, Lyman., Charles, Thiel  
front row Leland, Marie, Heber, McKay

EDITH BILLS KUNZ  
Autobiography



Edith



I, Edith Bills Kunz, was born 10 June 1911. My twin sister joined me 10 minutes after my arrival, weighing in at eight pounds apiece. It apparently didn't bother my little 5' 2" mother Ellen Mae Jeffs Bills. For only a few hours earlier she had watched my father Royal Bills play a victorious game of baseball. Upon their arrival home, Father had to go back to town for the doctor. Even though he ran the horses both ways, Mr. Stork almost beat them.

We were welcomed by two sisters, Birdie and Thelma, and two brothers, Clyde and Jeff. My childhood was a happy one! "Twin sister" and I were loved and enjoyed by the entire family. We were the babies and, so I am told, the pride and joy of my



mother's life.

My mother died at the age of 32 in 1918 when I was 7½ years old, leaving six of us to my father's care. He raised us with love, but was very stern. I did not answer "What?"<sup>1</sup> when I was called. I could always curl up on my daddy's lap, as he always had time to love us. We were raised with music, dancing, competitive games and loads of fun in our home. Father played the organ and banjo and we enjoyed many hours together.

I went to Clark, Jefferson County, Idaho, for six of my school years, and to Rigby, Idaho for my third and fourth grades. In my seventh and eighth grades, "twin sister" and I rode a horse four miles to school. In winter Father would snap a horse blanket around us to keep us from freezing. I have five certificates for being neither absent nor tardy. I went to Religion Class and later to Primary, Sunday School and Mutual, and either rode a horse or drove the horse and buggy for 2½ miles; sometimes we walked. I had every childhood disease.

I was never made to go to church. I had my own free agency. I loved going and especially enjoyed, Bee Hive work, and I loved my leader, Sister Essie McNeil.

I married George Kunz in the Logan Temple on 29 February 1928. He has been a wonderful husband and father. God blessed our home with seven lovely children--four sons and three daughters: Douglas Ray who died at the age of one month three weeks; Betty Jo, Barbara Ann, Gereldene, Gary George, Ronald Kent, and Roger Lee. We have three granddaughters and one grandson, with one more grandchild expected shortly.

I have served since I was 18 years old in one capacity or another in the church--first as Bee Keeper in the Clark Ward, then as Primary teacher in the Bern Ward. I have also been a Sunday School teacher, Relief Society counselor, Relief Society teacher, Visiting teacher, and Work Director. I only remember short periods that I haven't worked in one organization or another for 32 years.

I was on the Primary Stake Board for 10 years in the Trekker and Guide Departments under Sister Pearl Davis Michaelson for three years and Sister Mabel Rex for seven years. I was released in 1958.

I have worked in the M.I.A. for over 27 years in one capacity or another. I have been president, first counselor, second counselor, secretary, drama director, Bee Hive leader, MIA Maid teacher, and have loved working with the young people.

I feel that my life has been full of opportunities. I'm sure it has made me a better mother and wife. I have known great sorrow, but I have also known joy, love and appreciation.

I have known hard work, but enjoyed it. My greatest joy is doing for others and to help someone in need. I love to fish, hunt, ride horses, and hope that I shall never get too old to dance. (1959)

Since 1959 I have been president of the Primary, also a teacher in Primary and Visiting Teacher Message Leader in the Relief Society.

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<sup>1</sup>Children were expected to come when called--not answer, "What?"!



Posterity of George and Edith Kunz 20 July 1981

The culmination of their love and dreams:

7 children--4 sons & 3 daughters

20 grandchildren

3 great grandchildren

Our lives are filled with their compassionate thoughtfulness. Our cup runneth over with love. The success of their posterities' accomplishments in their own lives and in the church is their reward.

Our admonition to them, is to emulate the lives of their faithful ancestors, John Kunz III and Margaret Lauener Kunz.



above: George & Edith (1981)

left/right:  
George & Edith's  
wedding picture



Douglas Rae  
b-7 Dec  
1928



Betty Jo  
16 Jan  
1930



Barbara Ann  
15 Oct  
1931



Gary George  
4 Mar 1934



Gereldene  
27 Nov  
1930



R Kent  
11 July  
1940



Roger Lee  
13 Mar  
1944

d-30 Jan  
1929



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF PAUL JOSEPH NIELSON

I was born February 10, 1902, in the St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. A few days later my father came and took my mother and me in his buggy home to Draper, Utah. It was here that I was baptized and received the Priesthood, and later called on a mission to the Northwestern States. Actually I did not live in Draper much of the time, but spent considerable time at the dry farm north of Blue Creek, near the Idaho line, and also at the Nielson-Meek sheep ranch at Riverdale Idaho.

My schooling did not amount to much, although I got good marks in school, sometimes the best. School seemed to be a painful duty, instead of the thrill some think it should have been. Neither was my religious life as good as it should have been; but thanks to my wonderful mother, I was taught to pray. And thanks to father, I was encouraged to do my best. It was in the mission field that I was often tried and embarrassed, because I lacked so much knowledge of the gospel. When I doubted my ability to serve a worthwhile mission, I went to Apostle David O. McKay. He promised me that if I would go and do my best, the Lord would bless me, and I would gain a testimony and know the gospel to be true. I now know the gospel of Jesus Christ to be true, the only sure and certain solution to the problems of life.

After I returned from my mission, I met for the first time (Mar 20, 1932) the girl of my dreams, Lula Kunz. I had never seen nor heard of her before this first meeting. Our courtship was short. Her goals in life and mine were the same. Her beliefs on how to reach these goals were the same. Her faith in the gospel of Christ and the prophets that lead His church and mine were the same. With so much sameness of the fundamentals of a happy life, we agreed it would not be wise to waste time. Short as our courtship was, it is now (1980) easy for me to believe that we had a long happy courtship before we were born. We were married on May 18, 1932.

The next day after I first met her, and had not even thought of us being married, I inquired of a man who had lived in her home town if he knew her. Surprised and apparently assuming that I knew her, he answered, "If you marry Lula, you will sure have some smart kids." His prediction has proven true, as I lost no time in getting further acquainted with her, and married her. Just over a year from when we were married our first real trial came; that is our first child John was born without living. The following year brought so much sickness and sorrow, with our second child, Darlene, being born without living. Lula was not expected to live. She told the doctor, "If I can't have a baby, I don't want to live." Another doctor was called in, and after examining her, he asked me to come outside and said to me, "If there is anything of importance to talk to your wife about, do it now, as she is not likely to live beyond sundown." It was then mid-afternoon. Her faith and the prayers of the faithful were answered. Our Heavenly Father has always been so good to us, regardless of thoughts and words of others.

Some time after this, we moved from Bern, Idaho to Arco, Idaho, on my father's sheep ranch, so that as she put it, "We can be together when I die." She suffered much, and at times, almost fatally, which prompted us to obtain a home of our own in Sterling, Idaho. I was ordained a Bishop in January, 1944 in the Sterling Ward, Blackfoot Stake. Some seemed to wonder why I should be called to such an office. The day I was sustained by the raised hands of the ward members, a long-time ward member, while bearing her testimony, turned to the Stake President, and said, "President, just how do you go about selecting a new bishop?" The stake president, in his humorous and skillful way, answered, "We select the best woman in the ward and recommend her husband to be bishop."

Twelve years after we were married, our son Paul was born; two years after that our son Kirk was born. Our life now was heaven on earth. Both of our sons married choice girls. Paul and Margaret have brought us four grandsons and one granddaughter. Kirk and Janice have brought us two granddaughters and three grandsons. The blessings we now enjoy are immense, because of the sickness and attendant poverty that helped us spiritually. I worked eighteen years, prior to my retirement, at the cement factory at Devils Slide. From then until now, October 1980, my main work is to help Lula and enjoy our children and grandchildren.





Parley, Paul, Margaret, Edith, Abel, Johnny  
Paul Jr.



Paul J (holding Kirk), Lula  
Paul A

#### MY LIFE

##### A Statement of Magdalena Straubhaar Kunz

The following account came from the L.D.S. Family Record Book of John Kunz III, now in possession of Parley P. Kunz (1980). John Kunz III probably authored it and dictated it to his daughter Lucy, who transcribed it. --George S. Kunz

On March 14, 1865, I became the mother of my first child, a nice bright baby boy who soon became the ideal of every member of my father and mother's family. In 1866, my husband I commenced to keep house together, having each lived more or less with our parents until that time.

On April 17, 1866, my second son was born. In May 1867 my first daughter, Rosina, was born. My second son, Jacob, being a corpse in the house at the time.

In 1867 I contracted fever through my father's family. Being a very sick woman almost unto death for over three months and my health being ruined through it for the rest of my days here on earth. The year following, in 1868, the gospel found my husband and myself and my husband's grandmother being baptized together. My husband claiming that I had been instrumental in bringing indirectly his conversion about as well as that of his grandmother.

In the year 1869, on July 14, another son was born unto me who was a very sickly child and if it would not have been for the faith and prayers of his parents and Elders no doubt would have passed away. But having great promises made to him through the Elders, great things were promised unto him for this life's journey, and he grew up to be a healthy boy.

On the 11th of October 1871, another daughter was born who lived just one month. All these children were sealed to their parents in the Logan Temple on the 19th of October, 1887 by M. W. Merrill.

On May 22, 1874, at about 1:30 p.m., the Lord made manifest his power through two of his servants of the Quorum of the Twelve, Wilford Woodruff and Charles C. Rich to this, my wife, who was apparently in a condition with no prospect of release from her pains and sickness, but these brethren administering to her were scarcely through with their work when a great change took place and according to the promises made to her, she was a corpse by 6:00 p.m. that night.

This record contains the following description and additional information about Magdalena:

"Height 5' 1", weight 100 pounds, chest 36", eyes hazel brown and hair brown."

"She died of dropsy at Ovid, Idaho, 22 May 1874."

SOPHIA STRAUBHAAR KUNZ  
Biography

Sophia Straubhaar was born in May, 1846 at Niederstocken, Bern, Switzerland, where later she commenced her schooling. On 2 July 1873 she was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by her future husband, John Kunz III. She married him 26 October 1874. Sophia received her Patriarchal blessing from James M. Works and took our her endowment at the Endowment House.



Sophia

When her sister Magdalena Straubhaar Kunz, the first wife of John Kunz III, died, she took her place as the mother of Magdalena's children. One of those children, William J. Kunz, has often commented that no "own mother" (natural mother) was more devoted than Sophia. Concerning this great aunt, Myrtle Kunz Steckler tells that Sophia was "a very kind, patient, and loving mother to her father." Myrtle's sister, Sylvia, remembered Sophia more than any one else of that day--remembering how dearly beloved and esteemed she was, and what a good wife and mother she was.

She died at Bern, Idaho in 1893 of appendicitis. This would have made her about 47 years of age at the time of her death.

MAGDALENA LINDER KUNZ

Magdalena Linder was born 10 November 1839 to Peter Linder and Elizabeth Otth in Meiringer, Bern, Switzerland. She was the oldest child; there were two sisters and one brother.

She was a very faithful person and loved truth, and because of this, when she heard the missionaries speaking on the streets, it made her happy to hear the truth. After reading the literature, she was even dismissed from her work because of her investigating the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

She went to Bern (Switzerland) and worked in a fine bakery, learning to make wonderfully tasting cakes and pastries. Finally she reached England and was baptized 12 September 1869. She worked in Salt Lake City until the time of her marriage 2 November 1874 to John Kunz III at the Endowment House.

To them were born four children, three of whom died at a very tender age, leaving Eliza Rosetta Kunz as the only surviving child. Eliza married Jesse Dredge of Malad, Idaho, in the Logan Temple on 30 September 1898.

Magdalena made her home with them in Malad until her daughter's death in 1914. After that point she returned to live in Bern. She died of old age at Malad, Idaho 2 February 1920.



Magdalena

LOUISA WEIBEL KUNZ ("AUNT LOU")  
Autobiography



Louisa

God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform and deals gently with his erring ones. So he has in the case of my father and mother and their family. In September, 1872 my father, Jacob Weibel, was stricken suddenly with a stricture of the bowels which caused his death immediately.

Mother was left with five orphan children, one of these yet unborn, and limited means--all this got her to thinking of herself and her children's future welfare. Being religiously inclined, she communed with her Heavenly Father most earnestly. Her prayers were answered by the coming of Mormon elders to that community. They taught and preached repentance, also baptism by immersion, to which she gave obedience. In June, 1879 they emigrated to Montpelier, Idaho. In the same year she was married to John Bischoff. To that union were given three boys and one girl, she then being the mother of nine children.

Mother was a very faithful wife and defender of the truth. She died at Geneva, Idaho, in the firm belief of a glorious resurrection at the age of 66 years.

At 10 years of age I was obliged to leave my home and earn my livelihood. One day I had the misfortune of slipping on the ice with a kettle full of water falling on my abdomen, which caused me much silent suffering and pain at times and through this accident was left childless.

In later years I was shown in a dream the operation that was performed on me many years later with the promise by some personage: "If you will prove true and faithful, you will come out all right."<sup>1</sup> This dream and the blessing by John Smith<sup>2</sup> telling me I should be crowned as a mother in Israel in the hereafter, showed me he was inspired when he gave me no promise of children on this earth. My prayers and desires were granted in this way--that the children trusted in my care were all married in the house of the Lord and I should be granted the privilege to go to the house of the Lord and start the work of the redemption of the dead.

ELIZABETH BOSS KUNZ

Elizabeth was born 14 August 1867 at Guenlischwand, Bern, Switzerland. She went to school there, learning especially sewing, knitting, and music in addition to the regular subjects. Her mother died when she was 16, and she was the first to join the Church out of her family. On 3 December 1885 she was baptized by her future husband, John Kunz III, who was then on a mission in Switzerland. Twenty-three days later her father was also baptized. They had to be baptized at night because of the persecution against the Mormons.

She was the sixth child in her parents' family. They emigrated to America. On 19 December 1888 in the Logan Temple she married John Kunz III. To this union were born six children, five of whom lived to maturity and married.

She had brown eyes, auburn hair, and was 5 feet 1 inch tall. Her main interest was the rearing of her family. She would rather be wronged than to hurt someone's feelings.

On 13 May 1900 she died at Bern, Idaho while giving birth to her sixth child.



Elizabeth

<sup>1</sup>This operation was actually performed later, and a tumor of about 16 pounds was removed.

<sup>2</sup>John Smith was the patriarch of the Church. This blessing was probably given in Salt Lake City. -- George Kunz



LOUISA DUBACH - Wife of GOTTLIEB DUBACH  
The First Man Buried in Bern, Idaho  
Written By Their Son, Ezra Dubach

Louisa Dubach was a remarkable woman. She came from a family of eleven children. She was the only one of her family to join the LDS Church. Her parents almost disowned her for doing so.



She came to the United States when she was a girl of 18, in the year 1875, with some of the Kunz people. She worked for Christian Kunz until she was married to my father, Gottlieb Dubach, in the year 1878. They had to borrow \$20.00 to get married on. Father also worked for the Kunz's.

They took up a homestead at Bern alongside of the Bear River; then later, an additional Deseret entry made a total of 280 acres of land. This now belongs to Edwin Alleman. They had a hard time making a living on this place.

Gottlieb When their sixth child was born, they went to Logan to the Temple and were sealed for time and all eternity and had their children sealed to them. When they had seven children, Father was sent on a Swiss and German Mission. That was in 1892 to 1894. Then when he came back, I was born in 1895. He was also killed the same year by a runaway team of horses.

When Father went on his mission, they had to borrow \$300.00. While he was gone, Mother carried on with the children and brought the cattle herd up from 25 to 35 head. She also paid off the \$300.00 mortgage. Three years after Father died, Mother took her eight children and moved out to Grays Lake, Idaho. She landed in Grays Lake 2 July 1898--with 40 head of cattle, 8 children, 5 horses, and \$10.00; and she made a living there. There is not one of her children that can say that they went away from the table hungry.

She would go out into the field and pitch hay all day with the boys, then sit up at night until 10 or 11 o'clock mending the clothes for the children. She had a spinning wheel, and she would card the wool, spin it into yarn, and knit socks, mittens and sweaters for us to wear. She was a proud woman and never asked for help. She fought her battles alone.

She laid four of her children away before she passed away on 19 August 1929. The others have since all passed on but me. I am the only one left.



Aunt Caddie, Father's sister, has no posterity and little history is known of her  
For these reasons, I'm including her history in this account.--George Kunz

CATHERINE KUNZ CHIVERS<sup>1</sup>  
(Aunt Caddie)

Catherine Kunz Chivers was born on 21 September 1848, at Riedern, Canton Bern, Switzerland. She was baptized by Willard B. Richards on 27 February 1869 and confirmed by Christian Willi.

She attended school at Riedern, Canton Bern, in April, 1854, and graduated at the same place in April, 1864. She was married to James H. Chivers on 19 July 1904 in the Logan Temple by Thomas Morgan.

Catherine She was endowed in the Logan Temple on 18 October 1875. She received a Patriarchal blessing from John Smith. Catherine emigrated to America along with her parents and three brothers, arriving on 5 July 1870. She came to Bear Lake with her parents, where she made her home for many years.

She was a good housekeeper, and much of her time was spent in nursing the sick and taking care of orphan children.

<sup>1</sup>Rosina Katharina Kunz was a sister of John Kunz III. Her anglicized name, Catherine Kunz Chivers, as used in this biography, is the name she was best known by at Bern, Idaho.

She spent quite some time with Clara Miller at Cedron. She lived with Aunt Lou and with Orlando, then moved into the R. V. Kunz home north of the Bern Ward Church house, and then to the Bischoff home. She was at home unless somebody needed her, and then she could move in and take right over. She was a very kind person, but had her own ideas of how things should be done. Whenever the children misbehaved, she would correct them.

She was especially interested in Temple work and did much for the redemption of the dead, devoting years of her life to that cause. Once she was working on genealogy, and there was a name missing. She had done everything she could do, and could not go on. In those days all sheets had to be complete and correct before submission. She prayed earnestly concerning this matter. One morning, after praying very fervently, she picked up the sheet, and the name was there in place.

She was never blessed with children of her own, but she proved a mother to the motherless. A sincere testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ was her prize possession. The Relief Society Records record many a fervent testimony that she bore in regard to her devotion to the dead and her love for Temple work, and her testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel.

"Aunt Caddie" (also "Aunt Kate"), as she was called by her family, passed away 23 May 1931 at her home in Bern. Her funeral was held May 25, and she was buried in the Bern Cemetery.



Mary Schmid

MARY SCHMID KUNZ  
A Devoted Mid-wife and Friend Of All  
By her daughter Amy Kunz

Mary Schmid Kunz, daughter of Karl August Schmid and Annie Landert, was born 12 April 1873 in Berg, Zurich, Switzerland. She emigrated to America with her sister, Annie in August, 1883. She was 10½ years old at this time.

Mary lived with the William N. B. Shepherd family for three years until her parents and brothers and sisters arrived from Switzerland on 9 June 1886. Her parents bought a home from Walter Hoge in Paris, where her father worked as a tailor.

In 1894 Mary Schmid married John Kunz Jr. in the Logan Temple. They lived in Bern and Wayan during the winter months. Their summers were spent at their cattle ranch at Lanes Creek, Bannock, Idaho, later known as Williamsburg. Here they were busy milking cows, making cheese, and caring for herd cattle. Their dairy products were known throughout this intermountain country for their excellent quality.

It was during their early married life that Mary was set apart by Bishop George Muir of Gray's Lake Ward to be a mid-wife in the Grays Lake and Wayan district. This work was accomplished with great success. Many times she was taken to the homes of sick women by my father, John Kunz Jr. (son of John Kunz III). At other times the husband of the sick wife would come and get her, traveling miles with team and buggy or even in a wagon. In the winter time they would travel in a sleigh. Many times the snow was deep and the weather very cold.

I remember Brother Isaac Vias coming in a wagon from Wayan to Williamsburg to get my mother to care for his wife. I remember his team of beautiful grey matching horses. Mr. Vias praised my mother's work and help. She had been with them on several occasions; and the babies she helped deliver had lived, while one or two had been lost prior to then. My mother felt that having been set apart for this special work, she had the right to call on our Heavenly Father for help, which she always did. She felt that she did receive the help she needed to carry on. Mother won the love and respect of the families she helped, as well as of all who came to her home to partake of her kindness and hospitality.

Mother had her own family at this time, but she continued to go where needed. She would not let anything stand in her way when she had a duty to perform.

When the family moved to Bern, her counsel and advice were sought by many. She gave advice that proved to be of help on many occasions. When needed, she would go into the homes and give all the help she could.

She was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher. This task was done with horses and sleigh. When the Relief Society Teachers would come to our home, Mother always welcomed them, and would give them one or two dozen eggs. At this time donations and dues were paid with produce.

On Relief Society days, Father would hitch up the team on a sleigh. Aunt Annie would come with my mother to the meetings. On their way they would gather up the women and children, until the sleigh box was full. She always was trying to do something for someone else. I never cease to marvel at her humility, her kindness and devotion to others. She had a love for truth, honesty and a great integrity.

Mother passed away 7 February 1920 in Bern, with the flu during childbirth. The baby died also and was buried with her.

NOTES BY PAUL ANTHON NIELSON ABOUT THE BOOK, Die Kirche Von Erlenbach Im Simmental,  
BY Verena Stahli-Luthi, published at Bern, Switzerland, 1979,  
DONATED BY PAUL TO THE BERN (IDAHO) MUSEUM, January, 1980.

This is a book just published on Erlenbach in Simmental. In 1527, the year prior to the Reformation, the parish of Diemtigen was divided from the Erlenbach Parish. Prior to that time all of our ancestors in Diemtigen canyon went to Erlenbach to church. In 1528, due to the Reformation, the frescoes in the church were whitewashed (rather than chiseled away) in order to depart as quickly as possible from the old Catholic ritual. The instigator of the religious movement in the Erlenbach Parish and throughout the Bernese region was the former Catholic priest, and then Protestant reformed pastor, Peter Kunz, a native of Erlenbach and a relative of Beat Kunz, our earliest identified ancestor. When Beat Kunz was christened, it was most probably in Erlenbach prior to 1528. His parents, for certain, would have been members of the church there in its "original" state with the frescoes. One can see a photograph of the one wall of frescoes on page 4 in the picture section of the book.

The main thing of interest to us as Kunz posterity is that the frescoe pictured on page 14 in the picture section in color all by itself (and on page 4 on the bottom row right in the binding) represents Christ teaching to the deceased in the Spirit World after His crucifixion and prior to His Resurrection.<sup>1</sup> The theologians of today cannot really explain that frescoe and have maintained that it is based on heathen teachings and fantasy.

When Dr. Ellis Rasmussen from the Brigham Young University visited our area and I took him to see the original, he was very enthusiastic about that particular frescoe. He immediately agreed that was what the fresco represented, and even went so far as to state that the double-trunked tree (the only one on the whole wall or in the whole church) represented the tree of knowledge of Good and Evil and the single-trunked tree represented the tree of Life. He suggested this was the best and simplest way the artist knew of representing through art the message which Christ took to the deceased in the Spirit World--which, of course, would mean that this particular fresco represents a "last grain of truth" which had survived as late as 1420/30, a good 1200 years after the original apostles had been killed.

The whole book is in German, but because of the excellent photography, I wanted George to have one in the Museum.

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<sup>1</sup>To think our forebears believed and carried this truth and taught it for hundreds of years! --comment by George Sidney Kunz, curator of Bern (Idaho) Museum



A BRIEF HISTORY OF BERN, BEAR LAKE COUNTY, IDAHO  
The Community Settled By The Kunz's

And of Some of Their Ancestors Who Emigrated From Switzerland: Their Coming  
To The United States and the Reasons For Their Coming

We will begin with John Kunz I, who was born at Zwischenflueh, Canton of Bern, Switzerland, on 11 September 1803. He died on 17 February 1871 of dropsy and was buried at Zwischenflueh, Switzerland.

The main reason these people came to America was their hearing and accepting the Gospel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Soon after Christ restored His Gospel through the Prophet Joseph Smith in 1830, it began to grow rapidly in Switzerland. The people investigated it and prayed about it unto the Lord. They received a testimony in their hearts of its truthfulness, and would not, if they were honest, deny it.

In 1862, shortly after meeting the Elders of the Church in Thun, Switzerland, Brother Johannes Kunz I asked them to give his daughter (a hopeless invalid whom the doctors were unable to help) a blessing, which they did. She was healed completely. They were then taught the Gospel by the missionaries, and John Kunz I and his wife, Rosina Klossner, were baptized. Soon a branch of the Church was organized, but because of persecution, it wasn't long before they had the urge to emigrate to America, to be near the headquarters of the Church. John Kunz II and his wife, Rosina Knutti, had a large family of ten children. His son, John Kunz III, married Magdalena Straubhaar and they had five children, two of whom died as infants.

It was difficult at this time for them to earn a living in Switzerland. This, along with the hatred of the so-called Christian churches, helped influence them to leave their homeland. They emigrated to America on the ship Manhattan. By August 1870, the parents and their unmarried children reached Salt Lake City, Utah.

President Brigham Young asked the Kunz family to move to Bear Lake Valley for the specific purpose of making cheese. This family was skilled in that trade in Switzerland. They accepted this call, stopping in Logan, Utah for a short time, to assist the farmers in the threshing of their grain. This provided the Kunz family with flour which they needed. They then moved on to the Bear Lake Valley and founded the community of Bern, on the west side of the valley, there building the first house and beginning the cheese industry.

In 1873 John Kunz III, after fulfilling his duty as a member of the Swiss army--emigrated to Idaho--along with his wife, three children, his remaining sister and 71-year-old grandmother (who had recently buried her husband in 1871). They, of course, came to Bern, Idaho, to the home of his parents and brothers and sisters. He lived there until his death in 1918 at the age of 73 years.

As other Swiss emigrants came, they also settled in Bern with their families, and began working the soil and planting crops. They raised livestock, milked cows, and worked in many different occupations to help make a living. Some of the occupations were cutting log props for mining in Wyoming, building roads for the State of Idaho, opening up new areas, raising hay, mining, sheep raising and herding. Some worked for the railroad, and as time went on, it became possible to get a better education. They then began to branch off into many fields. As of today, there are few occupations in which some of the descendants of the early pioneers of Bern are not engaged. Examples of these are education, medicine, law, engineering, politics, Army, Navy, Air Force, atomic engineering, railroading, ranching, farming, and Church service.

Soon after they arrived, a school house was built about a mile and a half below where the present school now stands. Later on, that building was moved to the location where the present church house now stands. Church was held there, and social acti-

vities such as dancing were also held in the building. School then was held in a brick building, directly behind the present school house. The older building was later torn down. The newer school, built in 1921, is now being used as the Bern Museum, Civil Defense Storage Depot, and other uses.

Among the Swiss and some other settlers were the Allemans, Buhlers, Bienz, Dubachs, Bischoffs, Barfuss, Eschlers, Schmids, Youngs and others. Very seldom have there been more than 195 people living in Bern at one time. At present (1981) there are 160 local residents. They are, without exception, hard-working, honest, God-fearing people, who have made the community a good place to rear children with high ideals and ambitions.

Plans at present are to finish the beautification of the Bern Cemetery, at a cost of about \$18,000, during 1982. Visitors are always welcome and should see the 12-foot-high monument in the southern part of town, directly above where the first house in Bern was built. This is where John Kunz II and his wife, Rosina Knutti, lived. The original house is still standing, but has been remodeled. Visitors should also see the museum, which was started in 1979. It contains many items of interest concerning the early activities of Bern people and their occupations, and has gifts, histories and pictures from Switzerland.

One of the most modern and largest horse ranches in the West is located in Bern and includes some of the top stallions in the world. In the number of mares bred, it is the largest horse ranch in the West. Visitors are always welcome there to the Viking Ranch, Inc. The church house and post office also are a part of Bern. One can inquire anywhere in Bern for information, help or direction, or phone nearly anyone in Bern, listed in the telephone directory of Montpelier, Idaho. The telephone of George Kunz is 847-0837, and the phone of Bishop Leland Kunz is 847-1216.

#### BRIEF HISTORY OF THE BERN WARD

In 1875, John Kunz II, with his wife, eight sons, and two daughters, moved from Ovid to the town site of Bern. He received a calling to Bern from Brigham Young, Charles C. Rich, and Bishop Hunter. They instructed him to engage in the dairy business. He did this so successfully that the cheese made in Bern was favorably known in the Intermountain West for at least 60 years.

Farming, dairying, and cattle raising are still the main industries of the people. John Kunz II named the new settlement Bern, after his native Canton of Bern in Switzerland.

In 1876, he hired Ephraim Jones to come to Bern and teach his children to read and write the American language. That was the beginning of the first school in Bern. At this time all of the instruction, as well as church services, was held in private homes. In the fall of 1884 the first public school was organized, with Alvin Rich as its first teacher. The school and all of the church services were held in a one-room log house, located on what is now the Leon Hardcastle ranch.

John Kunz II was sustained as the first Presiding Elder of the Bern Branch. The first two missionaries were called from the Bern Branch in 1884: John Kunz III and David Kunz, who were called to serve in Switzerland. John Kunz II held the position of Presiding Elder until his death on 16 February 1890. That same year John Kunz III was sustained as Bishop, with Christian Kunz, John Bischoff as Counselors, and John M. Kunz, Clerk. The Bern Ward was then organized, and John Kunz III held the position as bishop for 27 years.

During the early years of the town's history several other families moved into Bern, and they and their descendants have become a valued part of the community.

In 1885 George Alleman Sr., his wife and family, including a sister who was also with them, came to Bern to live. There were 12 children born to this couple. Four were born in the old country. George Alleman Sr. was born in Tschappina, Granbundin, Switzerland.

John and Christian Buhler and their wives and children came from the Canton of Bern, Switzerland, in 1877. For a few years--three or four--Christian Buhler and his family lived in South Montpelier. Then they moved to Bern.

John and Rosina Kunz Bischoff and their family from Switzerland came to America in 1875 and they settled in Bern. Rudolph Bienz Sr. was born 9 July 1864 in Bern, Switzerland. He came to Bern, Idaho, with his wife in 1890. There have always been members of this family in Bern since that time.

Another early settler in Bern was Gotlieb Dubach. He with his wife and family lived in Bern for several years. When Brother Dubach passed away, his wife and children moved to Wayan, Idaho. Brother Dubach was the first person to be buried in the Bern Cemetery. The cemetery was located on land which was given the Bern community by John Kunz III and is still used today.

About the turn of the century, David Kunz was given the assignment of doing the carpenter work on a new church building. It was located in Lower Bern on property owned by Buhler. The building was a large, one-room, frame structure, high ceiling, with five long windows on each side. There was a large, round, wood-burning stove in the center of the room. It was truly an improvement over the little log church. About 1908 the town site of Bern was laid out by Joseph R. Shepherd, President of the Bear Lake Stake. Upon his recommendation the church house was moved to a location on the new townsite.

When the Montpelier Stake was organized in 1917, the Bern Ward became part of it. On 21 January 1917 Robert Schmid was sustained Bishop of the Bern Ward with Robert Kunz and J. P. Alleman Counselors and Reuel V. Kunz, Clerk. They served in these capacities for 13 years. On 13 July 1930 Parley P. Kunz was sustained Bishop with David Buhler and John S. Kunz Counselors and Robert H. Kunz as Clerk. They served nine years. On 17 December 1939 Orlando Kunz was sustained as Bishop with Abel Kunz and Edwin Alleman Counselors--Walter Buhler, Clerk.

It was during this period the people of Bern decided that it was time to build a new ward house. Work commenced 5 July 1940, utilizing the Church plan of using donated labor wherever possible. This was a stupendous undertaking--tearing down the old building, salvaging the material, and building an adequate place in which to worship. Work progressed very rapidly, and the same winter, 17 December 1940, the first services were held in the new building. It was almost entirely completed and paid for at this time. The cost was around \$8,500.

The building is of modest design and has a chapel with a seating capacity of around 300. This room can be further enlarged by opening the large folding doors which connect into the adjoining Relief Society room. There is also a large recreational room, and the Bishop's office is also part of this beautiful design. It is equipped with modern plumbing facilities, a hot air heating system, and a lovely kitchen, which is adjacent to the Relief Society room. The new structure has been used for all Church services and recreational activities since its completion. On 3 June 1951 Bishop Orlando Kunz was released, and that same day DelMar Kunz was sustained as Bishop, George Kunz and Rudolph Bienz Counselors, and Heber Kunz Clerk. Bishop DelMar Kunz, with the united help of all the Ward membership, cleaned, repaired, and redecorated the building. It was dedicated as a "House of the Lord" on 16 September 1951.

This building's beautifully landscaped grounds with its simple harmonizing furnishings bring a feeling of peace to the hearts of those who worship within its walls. May the spirit of our Heavenly Father always richly bless this Holy place and those who labor made its construction a reality.

Bishop DelMar Kunz was released in August, 1957; Dean Kunz was sustained in his place with Dale J. Kunz, Mountain Kunz counselors and Smith Kunz Ward, Clerk. Dale Kunz was released on 26 October 1958 because he was leaving the ward, and Mountain



Kunz and Richard I. Galloway were sustained as Counselors.

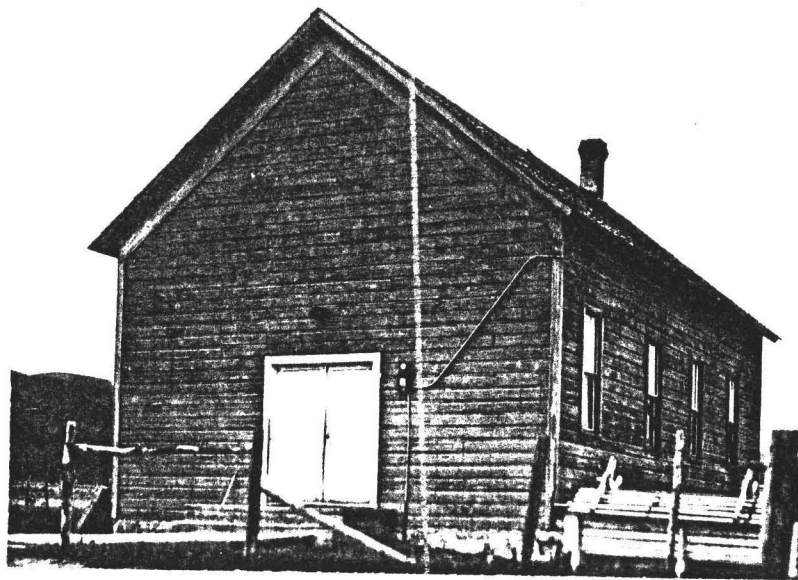
On 23 September 1962 Myrlen E. Kelly was sustained as bishop of the Bern Ward with Montain and Wendell Kunz as Counselors and Reed and Harold Kunz as Clerks. It was during Bishop Kelly's administration that the building was added to, and remodeled at a cost of \$62,000, with complete kitchen facilities, Junior Sunday School rooms, and a recreational hall complete with stage and other items. The building was dedicated 7 February 1965.

In November, 1965 Montain Kunz was sustained as bishop with Leland and Wendell Kunz as Counselors and Reed and Harold Kunz as Clerks. When Wendell Kunz moved away from Bern, Harold was sustained in his place. Then Harold moved away, and Keith Martindale was sustained as a Counselor in his place. At the same time, Paul Kunz was sustained as Assistant Ward Clerk.

On 25 March 1973 Leland Kunz was sustained as bishop with Keith Martindale and Leon Hardcastle as Counselors and Larry Alleman and Reed Kunz as Clerks. Later Reed Kunz was released and Paul Kunz sustained as a new Clerk. During the term of this bishopric, the position of Executive Secretary was created by the Church. This position is filled by George Kunz.

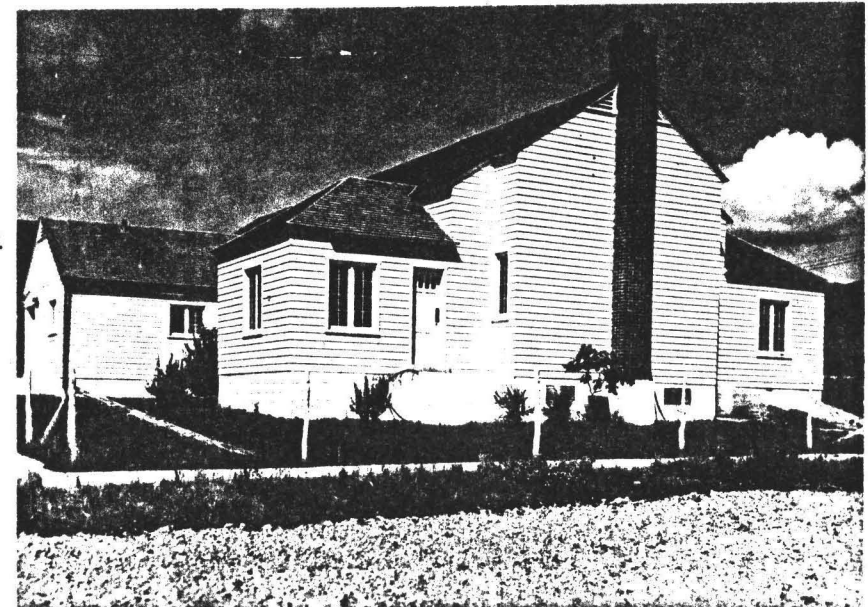
From the organization of the Ward in 1890 to the present time, the Bern area has been known as a Spiritual community. Tithes and Offerings have been conscientiously paid. Many have done missionary work, both at home and abroad. Due to the fact that families make their living from the soil, many of the younger generation have found it necessary to leave home to make a living. The same young people are well, and favorably known wherever they live. The spirituality and integrity of the first settlers have remained with the latter generations.

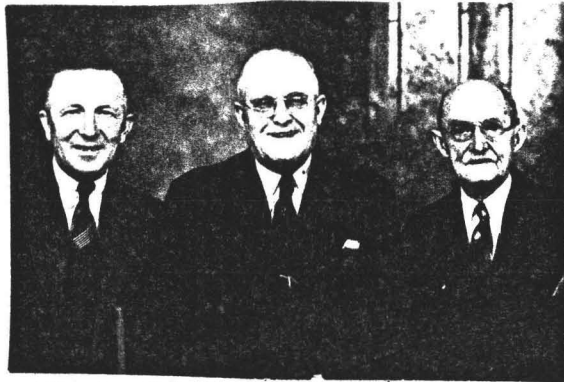
"Bern is a good place to live" is the feeling of those who make this area their home.



left: First Bern church and  
schoolhouse

right: Present Bern LDS Church  
(1981)





Montpelier Stake Presidency  
Silas Wright  
Edward Rich  
Herman Hoff



JOSEPH RUSSELL SHEPHERD  
Bear Lake Stake Pres  
Joseph R Shepherd



Bern's Presiding Elder  
John Kunz II



1-John Kunz  
III

BISHOP'S OF BERN, IDAHO



left to right-front row  
2-Robert Schmid, 3-Parley Kunz  
4-Orlando Kunz, 5-Delmar and  
6-Dean Kunz



7-Merlyn Kelly



8-Mountain Kunz  
(now our Stake Pres)



9-Bp Leland Kunz (front center)  
1981

September 1, 1981 - The following is a report of those who have served on missions from the Bern, Idaho ward or any of their descendants who have lived or who currently live in Bern. This includes those who have married someone who has filled a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

As you read this list, you will note several missionaries with the same name. Because of the large number of descendants, many bear the same name. We have tried to make this list as accurate as possible with the names given us. Space will be provided at the end for you to add those names omitted or to list those yet to serve missions.

You will also note, several have served more than once as a missionary or as bishop.

M-missionary		MB-missionary from Bern, Idaho Ward		Bp-Bishop		SP-Stake President		P-Patriarch	
		MP-Mission President		RR-Regional Representative					
ALLEMAN, Arlin	M	BAKER, Clifford Stanley	M	BIENZ, Ray	M	BOSS, Annie	M		
Arvil	MB	Donald Gordon	M	Rudolph Sr.	M	Chester	M		
Blake	M			Stephen	M	Karl	M		
Boyd	M	BARFUSS, Fred	MB	Verlyn	M	Kenneth	M		
Charlene	M					Russell	M		
Delaine	M	BARKDULL, Morgan	M	BINGHAM	M	Victor	M		
Edwin	MB, MB					W. M.	M		
Evan	M	BARLOW, Ralph	MB	BISCHOFF, Robert	M				
Farrell	M	Walter	MB, M	Gary Ray	M	BRADY, Mark W	M		
Geo Jr.	MB, MB			John Kenneth	M				
Gerald	M	BARNES, Hettie D	M			BROOKS, D Timothy	M		
Lyman John	M	Douglas D	M	BIRCH, David	M	Shauna	M		
Matthew	MB	Nicholoas S.A.	M						
Merleyn	M	Ralph	M, MP, P	BLACK, Allen	M	BROUGH, Della	M		
Nola	MB	Ralph R	M, BP, MP, P	Bruce	M	Franklin R	M, Bp, P		
Peter	MB	Stephen R	M	June	M	Gregory K	M		
Robert	M			LeGrande	M	Jonathan R	M		
Shirley	M	BARRUS, Roy	M	Raymond	M	Marshall W	M, Bp		
Vera	MB, MB	Vaughn	M	Roger	M	Michael R	M		
Wayne	M					Ronald P	M		
		BARTSCHI, Craig	M	BLACKMAN, Jeffrey	M	Winslow G	M		
		Terry	M						
ALLRED, Kevin Bruce	M	Rose K Ward	M	BLAZER, Blair	M	BROWN, Phillip	M		
Richard A	M			Blain	M	Val	M		
Sterling B	M			Herman	M				
Wayne B	M	BEAGY, G Richard	M	Paul	M	BUHLER, Bruce	M		
				Paul	M	David	MB		
ANDERSON, Derrell	M	BEAN, Chyrell	M			Gregory	M		
Gregg	M	Davis	M	BODRERO, Odell	M	John	M		
Jeanette P	M	Laird	M			Ricky	M		
John	M								
Paul D	M	BECK, Monte	M						



BUHLER, T. Wayne	M	CLARK, Kieth	M	DAVIS, Allen	M	Mrs Wilford J	M, M
William	M	Neil	M	Brent D	M	DREDGE, Nathan E	M,
		Nord R	M	Craig	M	Richard III	M
BUNKER, Christopher	M	Paul	M	Don	M	Rodney A	M
Richard	M, Bp	R Brent	M	Dean W	M	Shelba D	M
		Scott	M	Geniel	M	Stephen B	M
BURGER, Joel	M	Scott H.	M	Kirk P	M	Thomas Mark	M
				Ray M	M	Wilford J	M, M, Bp
BURGOYNE, Richard	M	COLBURN, Kelly	M	Robert C	M	Wilford Jesse	M
				Ted L	M	Wilford L	M, Bp
BURT, Hamilton	M	COOK, Lynn R	M				Bp, Bp
BURTON, David H.	M	CROOKSTON, Boyd	M	DEARDON, John	M	DRIGGS, David	M
DeVene	M	Bryon	M	DEWEY, Amanda	M	Joseph	M
Jed V	M	Clark	M	John	M, M, Bp, Bp	Neta D	M
Kent K	M	Douglas	M	Larene	M		
		Emeline A	M	Larry	M	DURSCH, Alma J	M
BURTINSHAW, Kim	M	Floyd	M			Darlen	M
		Kim	M	DOUGLAS, John C	M	Nada K	M
CALL, Bruce	M	Lynn Byron	M			Nadine P	M
Steven M	M	Mark	M	DRAKE, James M	M	Robert A	M
		Mark B	M	Merritt	M		
CARLTON, Reena M	M	Peter	M	Richard	M	DUSTIN, Delos	M
Robert R	M	Scott	M	Ronald	M	Eroll	M
		Wayne	M			Eva K	M
CASTELTON, Brandt N	M			DREDGE, Anita R	M	Monroe	M, Bp
David L	M	CROSBY, David	M	Andrew N	M	Tod	M
Hayden	MB			Bruce M	M, BP	Wesley	M
Robert D	M	CROWTHER, Junius	M	Burdette C Roger	M		
		Mary D	M	Calvin C	M	ESCHLER, Eunice	M
CEDERSTROM, Michael	M	Ray S	M	David R	M, BP	Fred G	M
		Wilford P	M	David Ray Jr	M	John G	M
CHADWICK, Delbert	M, Bp			David W	M	Lee John	M
Rendle	M, Bp	CURTIS, R	M	Ellen	M	Roger	M
				Jeffrey Lynn	M	Verda	M
CHRISTENSEN, Kelly	M	DABB, David B	M	Jesse R	M	Vern Dean	M
				Jesse R	M, M	Wayne	M
CHRISTHEAMSEN, Bruce R	M	DANSIE, Brent	M	Jesse Richard M	M		
		Kent	M	John D	M	EVANS, Eric C	M
CLARK, Bruce	M	Tom	M	Lewis S	M	Evard A	M
Chad L	M, Bp	Jesse	M	Milford Lynn	M	David F	M
Dale	M			Mrs Calvin	M	David F	M
						David H	M

EVANS, Fredrich C	M,Bp	GOODRICH, Chyrrill	M	HART, Leslie A	M	HOOPES, Gaylen	M
Howard E	M	Curtis	M	Lorna C	M	Gene	M
Joseph D	M			Oren Sam	M	Michael J	M
Paul Kunz	M	GORE, Douglas A	M			Loreen	M
Raymond W	M			HARDNER, John	M	Royce	M
Robert C	M	GRIMMETT	M			Tex L	M
Roscoe E	M,Bp			HARLINE, Alden K	M	Verdon	M
Roscoe M	M	GYGI, Gary Rutter	M	David A	M	William L	M
Scott R	M			Joe	M	Woodrow V	M
		HADDOCK, Stephen J	M	Myra	M		
FARROW, Ken	M					HULSE, Janam	M
FOSTER, Brent	M	HALES, Mont	M	HATCH, Arron Leonorard	M		
Claudia	M	Mickey Allen	M			IMLAY, Matt	M
Donald	M			HATFIELD, Don	M		
Enid	M	HANSEN	M	Vickie Mae	M	IVEY, William L	M
Jay	M	Clarence	M				
Jeff	M	D Vaughn	M	HAWES, Mark	M	JENKINS, Gregory	M
Julene	M	Dennis Jay	M			Lowell D	M
Kay	M	Doug	M	HAWKES, Kenneth	M		
Kenneth	M	Drue	M	Mark	M	JENSEN, Alfred	M
Kevin	M	Fredy	M			Carl	M
Melvin	M	Jay	M	HAYES, Elwyn	M	Fred	M
Ronnie	M	Jerry	M			Helen K	M
Royce	M	LaMont	M	HENRY, Ivan K	M	Ivy Kujz	M
Verl Steve	M	Larry	M			William	M
		Lloyd E Jr.	M,Bp	HEWLETT, Lester F	M,Bp	William L	M
		Lloyd Eldon	M,M				
GALLOWAY, Ralph	MB	Lynn	M	HIBBERT, Ron	M	JENSEN, Helen K	M
Robert	MB	Mark	M			William	M
		Mrs Eldon L	M	HILL, Dr. David James	M		
GEE, Eileen	M	Randy Kim	M	Jonathan C	M	JESSEN, Gaylord	M
LaMont	M	Robert Craig	M,M	Norma D	M	Robert	M
Lynn	M,Bp	Ronald P	M,Bp	Ronald	M		
						JESSIE, Minevera	M
GIBBS, Douglas J	M,Bp	HARDCASTLE, Val	M	HILLIER, Dave	M		
Thelma D	M,M					JOHNSON, Ethel C	M
Walter E	M,M,Bp	HARDMAN, Calvin	M	HOWELL, Olayton	M	Thiel	M
Walter S	M,Bp			David	M	Terry	M
		HARRIS, Niel	M	Kenneth	M	Wes	M
GLADE, Bruce	M	William	M				
Merna K	M			HOOPES, Allen	M	JONES, Ronald	M
		HART, Anna Boss	M	Barry L	M		
GODFREY, Scott	M	John	M	Daniel	M	KEARSLEY, Ryan	M

KELEVA-KAR, Rosa Koskinia	M	KUNZ, David	MB	KUNZ, Joseph	MB	KUNZ, Phillip	MB, Bp
		David	MB.	Karen	M	R. Kent	MB
KELLYS, Berry	M	Dean	M	Kelly	MB	Rayan	M
Brent	M	Dean	MB, Bp	Kenneth	M	Richard	M
Donald	M	Dee	M	Kent	M	Richard	M
		Dee	M	Kent R	M	Richard	MB
KENNETH, Scott	M	Delbert	M	Kent Scott	M	Ricky	M
		Dennis	M	Kevin	M	Robert	M
KING, Shelba M	M	Dwayne	M	Kevin	M	Robert	MB
		Dwight	M	Kieth	M	Robert H	MB
KNUTTE, Gene	M	Edward	MB	Kim	M	Ronald	M
		Eloise	MB	Kim	MB	Ronald	M
KOVENE, Joe	M	Ellis	M	Kurt	MB	Scott	M
Gary	M	Ezra	MB	Kurt S	M	Seth N	MB, Bp
		Farrell	M	Kyle	M	Smith A	MB
KUNZ, Abel C	M	Garth	M	Laren	M	Stephen	MB
Allen	MB	Gary	M	LaRell	M	Thiel	MB
Bart	MB	Gary G	MB	Leatha M	M	Thomas	M
Blanch K	M	Gene	M	Leland D	MB, Bp	Thomas	M
Blair	M	Gene	M	Linden	MB	Vernon	MB, P
Brad	M	Giesla	M	Lou Ann	M	Von James	M
Brent	M	Glenn	M	Lyle	M	Waren	M
Brent	M	Glenn	M	Lyman	MB	Warren W	M
Brent Hamilton	M	Grant	M	Mae T	M	Willard	M
Burton	M	Harold Vene	M	Mark	M		
Burton	M	Hal	M	Mary	M	LANGFORD, Bob	M
Burton	M, Bp	Heber C	MB	McKay	M		
Calvin	M	Hilda S	MB	McKay	MB	LARSEN, John	M
Charles	MB, M	Homer	M	Merlee	MB		
Chris	M	Horace	MB, Bp	Michael	M	LARSON, Bruce	M
Christian W	MB	Ilene S	M	Michael	M	Douglas P	M
Clay	M	Jan	M	Mike	M	Douglas P Jr.	M, BP, P
Clyde	M, Bp	Jay	M	Milan	M	Melba	M
Collen Rosa	M	Jay	M	Monty	M		
Collen Rosa	M	Jeffrey	M	Monty	M	LEAK, Dennis	M
Corey	MB	Jessie T	M	Morris	MB	Glenn Don	M, Bp
Craig	M	Jimmie	M	Morriss	MB	Judith Ann	M
Craig	M	John	MB	Nathan	M	Timothy D	M
Dale	MB	John M	MB	Niel	M, Bp		
Dan Eugene	M	John R	M	Nolan Ellis	M	LEWIS, John	M
Dancy	MB	John S	M	Norma	MB, M		
Darcy	M	John S	M	Paul T	M	LINDELL, Brian	M
David	M	John III	MB, Bp	Parley	MB, Bp		



LINDSAY, Brenda's husb	M	MILLIER, Danny	M	NIELD, Melinda	M	PETERSON, Duane	M
Jeff D	M	David	M			Kevin B	M
		DeeLee	M	NIELSON, Kirk	M	Scott	M
LINFORD, Grant	M	Don	M	Lula K	MB		
		Gain	M	Niels Ray	M	PLUMMER, Dave	M
LODER, Larry W	M	Kenneth	M	Paul A	M,Bp	POWELL, David M	M
		Larry	M	Paul J	M,Bp		
LONGHURST, Dennis	M	Lewis	M	Stanley V	M	PUGMIRE, Douglas	M
		Max	M				
McBRIDE, Dorthy K	M	Phillip	M	NORTHROP, Eugene	M	PULLEY, Arden O	M
Frank	M	Ralph	M			Erica	M
Mary J	M	Rex	M	OBRIEN, Deen	M	Harvey	M,Bp
Wayne F	M	Ronald	M,Bp			Karl	M
		Roy	M	OLSON	M	Scott W	M
McKEAN, Howard	M	Ruth	M	ONEAL, Stephen	M	Stephen R	M
		Sam	M				
MACKLEY, Randall	M	Susan	M	OTTESON, Ann L	M	RADATZ, Dave	M
			M				
MARTINDALE, Kim	M	MOHN, Dr. W Douglas	M	OSBURN, Kerry	M	RAMMELL, James	M
Paul	MB	Wanda O	M			Jeffrey	M
				PACK, Brent W	M	Max	M,Bp
MATTHEWS, Kelly	M	MORGAN, David F	M	LaMont Jr	M	Nathan	M
MENCHEN, Carole	M	MORRIS, Craig	M	PANGMAN, Eddie L	M	RANDALL, Karen R Rutter	M
		Tommy	M	J.J. Nehla	M		
MESERLY, Greg	M	MOSS, Gregory K	M			REDD, John D	M
Royal	M	Lloyd	M	PARKENS, James	M	Paul	M
		Randall B	M				
MICKY, Allen Lee	M			PARSONS, Walter L	M	RIGBY, Blake T	M
		MOTT, Gary	M			Brett	M
MIDDLESTEAD, Virgil	M			PEAD, Orin Scott	M	Carlos K	M
		MOULTON, Belva B	M			Clyde O	M,Bp
MILES, John	M	Neal	M	PECK, Gary	M	John R	M
Kerry	M					Larry	M
Reagon	M	MUIR, Walton	M	PENDRY, L McKay	M	Roger	M
Theone Kovene	M			Paul	M	Sherman	M
		NEELEY, Michael F	M			Spencer K	M
MILLS, Elaine D	M			PERKINS, Wayne	M	Wilmer	M
David R	M	NETHERCOTT, Rocky	M			Wilmer	M
				PETERSON, Bruce	M		
MILLIER, Betty	M	NEWMAN, Gary	M	Bryan L	M	ROBINSON, Glenn	M
Brent	M					Ralph	M
Chester	M						

RUTTER, Cecilia D	M	SMITH, Darrell	M	STECKLER, Michael	M	WESTINHAVEN, Jan	M
Jessie R	M	Dave	M	Myrtle K	MB	Kurt L	M
William H	M	David	M				
SAVILLE, Jerry	M	Diana D	M	STETTLER, Clyde J	M	WILCOX, Leo	M
		Elonar	M			Randy	M
SCHIEFF, Billy K	M	George	M	STRODE, Michael R	M	Rossanne	M
Elizabeth	M	Jimmy	MM			Wendell L	M
Irwin	M,Bp	Kent	M	SUDDARTH, Devon	M		
Laddie	M,Bp	LeAnn	M	Steven	M	WILLIAMS, Jerry	M
LaWanna	M	Leslie	M			Max Ray	M
Ruby	M	Lynn	M	TANNER, Alan	M	Randy	M
		M	M				
SCHINDLER, Brent	M	Marion	M	TIBBETTS, John	M	WITHERS, Boyd	M
Wm	M	Melvin	M				
		Mont	M	TODD, Charles	M	WOOTERS, Thomas Niels	M
SCHMID, David	MB,Bp	Mrs	M	Irene R	M		
Ivins	MB	Pamelia	M	Larry	M	WRAY, Kim	M
Nellie P	MB	Prentis	M				
Robert	M,Bp,P	Randell	M	TRASK, Allen	M	WRIGHT, Gregory G	M
		Ray G	M	Richard	M	Jeffery	M
SEGAR, Joel	M	Ronald	M			Stephen Rich	M
		Steven	M	TRANSTRUM, Kenneth	M		
SHARP, Bruce V	M	Theron J	M			YOUNG, Anthony	M
Marlin Dee	M	Wanda	M	WAINWRIGHT, Mark E	M	DeForest	M
		Wendell	M	Paul B	M	Thorton	M
SHELLY, Stanley George	M	SOMPSON, Randy	M	WALKER, Morris	M	ZOHNER, Allen	M
						Daniel	M
SHEPHERD, Charles	M	SORENSEN, Merna	M	WALSH, Dan	M	Doran	M
Fredrick W	M	Michael	M	Merry	M	Fern	M
						LaVar	M
SHUTE, Christian	M	SPENCER, Ben	M	WAR, Lees Boy	M	Lynn	M
Reginald W	M,RR	Jack	M			Mark	M,Bp
		Jay	M,Bp	WARD, Allen D	M	Ronald	M
SKINNER, Allen	M	Joyce	M	David R	M	Steve	M
		Kurt	M	George W	M		
SLAUGH, Leslie	M	Mark	M				
		Robert	M	WARNER, Nathan B.	M		
SMITH, Alvin	M			Kenneth	M		
Boyd	M	STAKER, Mark	M,Bp	Kerry K	M		
Bryce	M	Steven	M				
Craig	M			WELLS, Fred	M		
Darrell	M	STECKLER, Glenda	M				

The following space is for your use in listing additional missionaries.

KUNZ, Jane MB  
     Vernon M  
 BURDEN, John M

The following are those who have not served missions but were ordained Bishops, Patriarchs, Mission Presidents or Stake Presidents. There are more...please list their names and positions.

ALLEMAN, Joy	Bp	KUNZ, Donald	Bp	DAVIS, David	Bp
Les	Bp	Foster	Bp		
		James	Bp		
BIENZ, Darrell	Bp	Kenneth	Bp		
		Mountain	Bp, SP		
BUHLER, Parley	Bp	Orlando	Bp		
		Willard	Patriarch		
BUNKER, Wendell	Bp				
		MORRIS, Ronnie	Bp		
CLARK, Chad	Bp				
		PULLEY, Harvey	Bp		
ERICKSON, R Kenneth	Bp				
		RIGBY, Truman	Bp		
HOWELL, Donovan	Bp				
		SCHMID, Marvin	Bp		
JENSEN, Don	Bp				
		STAKER, Lyman	Bp		
KELLY, Merlin	Bp				
		YOUNG, Dennis	Bp		
KUNZ, D.C.	Bp				
Delmar	Bp				
DelRay	Bp				
DeVirl	Bp				



I am extremely proud of the influence of our ancestors upon their posterity. As I worked to compile the names of the foregoing pages, I felt their influence once again. I have always been curious to know how many of our people from Bern actually did serve a full-time mission for the church. So many lives have been touched by these men and women who have served in this capacity.

Now I am aware that numerous towns exist in this world, yet none interest me as does Bern, Idaho. My life has been greatly influenced by those noble pioneers who gave so much to become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I think of how very little our ancestors before us really did have when compared with all we have and enjoy today.

I have attempted to come up with some figures which would give some idea as to the approximate expenditures for each missionary who has served in the mission field at this point in time. If we were to figure \$3.00 per hour for an 8 hour day during their mission, this would average approximately \$3,000.00 for each missionary. (We would come up with a figure of over 4 million dollars.) The money was paid by the missionaries themselves or their parents or other means other than church funds. This is of worth to me and I know it is to many others.

I will be putting these names in a Jubilee box which we are organizing at the present time. The box will be opened in 50 years in Bern, Idaho.

My thanks to all of you for your help and cooperation. We all hope that at the end of the 50 years we will have 100,000 full-time missionaries serving in the mission field and that our posterity will be in full support of this great work.

If you add any names to the missionary list, you may let me know their names so our list will be kept up-to-date that is in the Bern Museum.

George S. Kunz  
Bern, Idaho 83220

(208) 847-0837



(left to right) front row: Laura, Jeff Dunn, Dean, Paul Dunn  
back row: Mark, Debra, Linda, Brent, Susan, Richard, Kyle

I met Laura Thompson of Garland, Utah at Salt Lake and we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We have been blessed with four sweet spirits which mean more to us than all else.

Our first child, Susan, was born January 26, 1947 and is now married to Richard Dunn. They are the parents of three children; Paul, Jeffrey, and Molli Sue. They live in Salmon, Idaho where he is manager of the Federal Land Bank.

Our second child, Linda, was born October 26, 1949. She is married to Brent Robson -- their three children are: Jack, Megan, and Cortney. They are ranching and farming in Tetonia, Idaho.

Our third child, Mark, was born October 21, 1952 and married Debra Hardcastle. They are living in Tulane, California with their three children: Brian, Jason, and Alexis.

#### DEAN TINGEY KUNZ

I was born in Bern, Idaho April 4, 1921 the first child and only son of Abel C Kunz and Hattie Mae Tingey Kunz. I was taught early in life to work and help with the many duties and problems of caring for horses, cows, sheep, turkeys, and chickens. It seemed even then at a very young age that horses became my greatest love; along with skiing and sledding (usually behind a horse.)

I attended church and grade school in Bern and high school in Montpelier graduating in 1939. My father was very active and encouraged me to be also. After high school, I fulfilled a mission in the Central States which I enjoyed and developed and grew in the faith.

After my return, war had begun and I enlisted in the US Army. After training at camp work and being shipped over seas, I took part in the invasion of Europe and helped march across the European Theater of War until the armistice was signed. I saw and felt the horrors of war and how little life meant to many. I returned unharmed for which I was very thankful.

I took up life on the ranch and was active in the church holding many positions including three years on Montpelier Stake High Council, Bishop of Bern Ward in 1957 for 5 years, Sunday School superintendent for 13 years, and many positions in the Priesthood Quorums.

Our fourth child, Kyle, was born December 17, 1957. He served a mission in Melbourne Australia, graduated from Ricks College, and married Sharie Myer. He is attending school at Brigham Young University.

As horses have been my lifes work and my joy and love, I will give a few facts and figures on that part of my life. For the past five years I have been an instructor on horsemanship at Ricks College and I feel I've been able to influence many young people on the real values of life and at the same time, train them so they could enjoy horses and become skilled in the various activities and pleasures horses are involved in.

I really became seriously involved with horses as I helped train my father's pulling team and drove them at fairs and celebrations in Bear Lake County and other towns in Idaho and Utah. I competed with my neighbors and friends including Reed Kunz and Walter Buhler. One of those horses we sold to the Lewis Bros Stage Line in 1940 for \$500-which at that time was a lot of money. I then started training horses for the public (cow cutting, pleasure riding, etc.)

Don Clark and I trained horses at Bern at our large indoor arena on the ranch or at Don's in Georgetown. We enjoyed it very much and started competition. Don won the world chariot and cutter races one year and I won them the next year.

I remember the Cutter and Chariot Racing in 1970 with the team of "Little Town" and "Safety Bars" setting a record that stood for ten years. I also won the Idaho State Championship eight times in cow cutting and have been in the Top Ten of the world in cow cutting with three head of horses. I have had three horses win the Bronze Award which means they have to win in excess of \$10,000.00 in their life time.

As for the amount of trophies, saddles, and belt buckles, there have been many and all my family including my grandchildren are wearing buckles and riding saddles I've won. I just now (July 17, 1981) was presented a plaque for the "Out standing Horseman of the State of Idaho."

The saddle I won as Idaho State Champion in 1974 was placed in the Bern Museum in 1981 and was sent to Switzerland on loan for a month on an exhibition in the Loeb Store in Bern and will be returned after September 1981.

Besides being an instructor at Ricks, I've been on the Board of American Indian Services and Research Center at B.Y.U. and helped them to procure horses, machinery, and even buffalo to help the Laminate Program. It has been an enjoyable experience and one everyone needs to help with to work out our salvation.

Perhaps the time I knew it was do or die in the horse business was when Laura and I went to Elko Nevada and looked at a stallion by the name of "Mr Sen Bar". He was five-years-old and breeding mares in a pasture. We paid \$18,000.00 for him and brought him to Bern Idaho to the ranch. When we came to Rexburg to Ricks College we sold him and made good money. Then recently the horse syndicated in Texas for 1½ million dollars! If we had only known. But the horse business has been good to us and we have many friends in the United States and Canada from it.

#### LOIS MAE KUNZ

Lois was born June 7, 1922 in Bern, Bear Lake County, Idaho to Able Chester and Hattie Mae Kunz. She attended school, grades 1 through 8 in Bern. She received instruction from two different teachers over those eight grades.

Lois was a strong willed beautiful young girl, who had dark brown eyes and was always her father's girl. She had naturally curly hair that was usually worn in ringlets.

Her high school years were in Montpelier, Idaho and she graduated from Montpelier High School in 1940. She went to work at a pharmacy during her high school years and for a few years afterwards. During this time she made many lasting





Lois Mae

friendships. On October 2, 1941, she was married to Daryl Wilkes Michaelson (born January 30, 1918) in the Salt Lake City Temple.

Their first child was a boy born July 7, 1942, in Montpelier. He was named Daryl Kay. Their second child was a boy born November 26, 1943, in Monterey, California, while Daryl was in the Army and was stationed at Monterey. He was named Jerry Dean. They returned to Montpelier in 1944 and remained there until 1952.

In 1952 Lois and her family moved to the Los Angeles, California area. A third boy was born on April 14, 1955 in Covina, California. He was named Dan James.

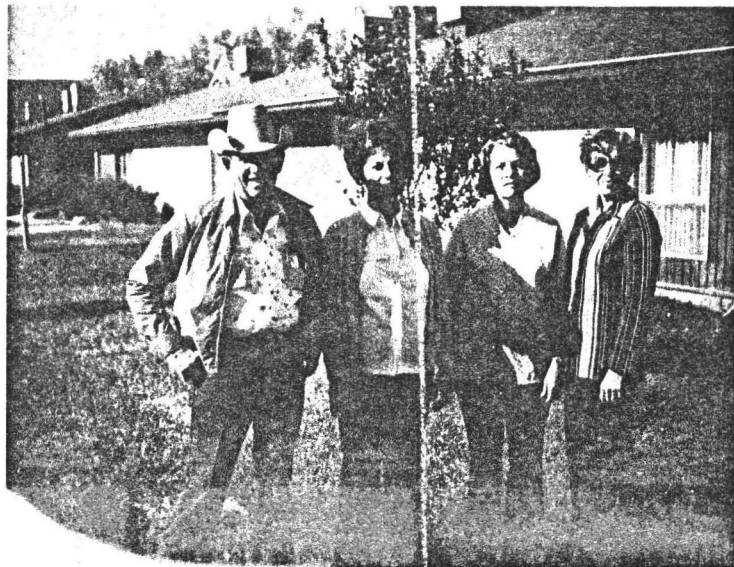
In 1959, Daryl and Lois were divorced, the two older boys staying with their father and Dan living with his mother. Lois went to school at night, worked days at a hospital, and eventually became a business manager for a group of physicians. She excelled in her profession until her health forced a disability retirement in 1975.

Lois struggled with many ailments, such as a degenerative muscle disease, heart problems, and respiratory illnesses. She did become active in the Church once again during these trying years of her life. She moved to Bountiful, Utah, on November 15, 1979, to be close to her oldest son and his family. She died of a heart attack on November 29, 1979.

She was survived by her three sons and five grandchildren. Kay became a Certified Public Accountant, Jerry an Electrical Engineer with a Ph. D., and Dan a Computer Systems Specialist.

#### LOLA MARGARET KUNZ

I, Lola Margaret Kunz Wilcock, was born May 3, 1924, the third child of Able Chester Kunz and Hattie Mae Tingey Kunz in the small town of Bern, Idaho. I attended the first eight years of my schooling in "The Little Red School House" in Bern. Four grades were held in one room with one teacher. My first four years I was taught by Myrle Blazer and my next four years was taught by Mr. Donald Welker. Of course, my first adolescent crush was on Mr. Welker, and to this day I admire him very much and remember many of the things he taught me.



Until I was twelve years of age, I was afflicted with an illness which caused me to take convulsions. I gave my parents many anxious moments, and my dad was called out of the hayfield many times to come and help Mother when I was in a severe convulsion. I outgrew this and have excellent health since then. I was the towheaded, quiet, withdrawn one of the family. If my dad raised his voice to me, I immediately broke into tears, and was quite brokenhearted. As a child, I always wished I was a boy and spent most of my days outdoors helping my dad. I loved to ride horses, harness a team, and work in the fields. I cooked many years in Cokeville, Wyoming, with one other girl, for 35 haymen doing so in a cookshack and sleeping in a sheepcamp.

I attended High School in Montpelier, Idaho. Many times during the winter  
pictured left to right: Dean, Marjean, Lois, Lola

months, we had to go by sleigh as the roads were drifted in with snow, and we didn't have snow plows. Here again, I had a favorite teacher who taught me the value of education and a love for literature and reading. Mr. Lewis Munk was a favorite with most all of his students and gave you the desire to do your very best. I graduated from High School in 1942 when World War II started. I watched many of my friends go into the service and not come home. It was a very stressful time for everyone.

I went to Salt Lake City and worked for the Union Pacific Railroad for awhile, and then went to Cosmetology school. I worked for two years as a cosmetologist and then married Arthur Joseph Wilcock on June 18, 1945. From this marriage we had 3 children, Lorraine Wilcock Paterson, Michael Arthur Wilcock, and Brian K Wilcock. We moved from Salt Lake City, Utah to Montpelier, Idaho and lived there for about six years. Lorraine and Michael was born in Montpelier. We then moved to Glendora, California when Mike was one year old and lived there for the next 25 years. Brian was born in Covina, California.

I started back to work when Brian was two years old part time. A year later I worked full time and have worked since then. My marriage ended in divorce after twenty years. I worked in the Cosmetology field in the Junior College in Calif. while I lived there. In December, 1976 I moved to Provo, Utah and started to work at the Brigham Young University Law School as Admissions Officer. It was an entirely new area of work and I have had much to learn, but I have enjoyed it very much. I get to travel for the University occassionally, and I enjoy that very much, as I have never had the opportunity to do this before.

I have been blessed with three great children and five grandchildren. My daughter, Lorraine, lives in Provo, Utah and has four beautiful boys. Michael lives in Azusa California and has a little girl with another one due any day. Brian and his wife live in West Covina, California. My children and grandchildren have been my greatest joy. We have always had a very close relationship and have had great times together.



left: Lola



above: Tingey  
grandparents

My church has always been an important part of my life. I have had the privilege of holding positions that have given me much joy and satisfaction, such as: Relief Society President, Primary President, and Young Women's Stake President along with teaching positions. I had the joy of taking a young girl into my home and helping her with her schooling. She has been like a daughter to me and has joined the Church and loves it dearly.

My father and mother taught me the value of good hard work and it has sustained me throughout the years. I have always loved helping my family when they have needed me and am grateful for the time I had with my mother before she passed away and for the years I have had with my father since then. They have always been a guiding light when I have needed them and a source of strength.

#### EDNA MARJEAN KUNZ

I was born on May 28, 1926, the fourth child of Abel C Kunz and Hattie Mae Tingey Kunz in the quiet town of Bern, Idaho in the beautiful Bear Lake Valley.

I attended grade school in Bern, Idaho and high school in Montpelier, Idaho. I grew up on a ranch and was able to sustain my love of nature and animals which has stayed with me all my life. As a child, my brother and two sisters and I would sleigh ride and ski along with friends down the hills back of our home. When the snow melted and spring brought on an abundance of pretty wild flowers, I loved to pick them. I also went with Mother picking the wild berries growing in the mountains such as chokecherries, huckleberries, and others. I enjoyed these trips especially being with Mother and having a picnic out

in the mountains which I loved. We even saw a large brown bear on one of these trips.

I helped Mother plant the garden and take care of it. Our yard was full of lovely flowers.

The person that had the strongest influence in my life was my Dad. As I enjoyed working with him at the many chores and tasks always needing to be done on a farm and ranch where the animals needed to be fed and cared for daily, I helped him especially with the sheep and so loved my favorite sheep dog, Rex.

My father worked very hard and through trials and tribulations his faith in God never wavered in the least and today in 1981, he has just left St George where he has been working for others in the Temple. Because of ill health and a heart problem, he had a pace maker put on and is living with my brother at Rexburg, Idaho in a home right next to Deans. My father brightened many lives and gave them hope when they were discouraged with his positive cheerful smile which he shared with many.



Earl

I had high ideals and if it meant lowering ideals to be one of the crowd, I would rather be alone. I met my husband on a blind date when we were in high school. He was in High school at Paris, Idaho and he from then became a great influence in my life and after the war I became engaged and became his bride in the Salt Lake Temple. I've been proud to be the wife of Earl Robert Beyeler and share his life and be the Mother of our children.

Today our children live close to us in Azusa, California and have no desire to change. They are all active in the church and our sons filled LDS Missions.

Earl studied to become a doctor and when he received his diploma after years of study and trials in obtaining this honor, he is very successful in his profession in Azusa, Calif. I've always appreciated the great help my father was in helping us through this difficult period of going to school and having to obtain a place to live and today with all of life's problems not being in the best of health, I'm so thankful and love our lovely family. I'm happy to have their companionship.

There have been so many more times full of rich enjoyment than bad times that I feel very blessed because I have those who love me and those whom I love. My life cannot by anything but joyous with my two daughters and two sons and my future posterity. Perhaps it is best said in a small verse written by M. Baurhaum.

"I looked at my children around me and each one in turn I embraced.  
Each one a gift from my maker, God has such wonderful taste."





left to right:

Lois, Lola, Marjean, Dean



#### McKAY HEBER KUNZ

McKay Heber Kunz was born 15 November 1923 at Bern, Idaho; son of Heber Christian Kunz and Marie Clark. He attended the public schools of Bern for grades 1 through 8, all of which time he had only one classmate in his same grade, Ralph Barlow. He graduated from Montpelier High School--where he was elected a member of the National Honor Society and at graduation in 1941 was awarded the Bausch and Lomb Honorary Science Award. In 1945 he graduated with a B.S. degree in scientific pharmacy from the University of Idaho, Southern Branch, Pocatello, Idaho; in 1952 with a B.A., and 1962 with a M.A., both in education from Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah. He also attended the University of Utah Medical School 1945-47, the Los Angeles State College, Utah State University, and Weber State College.

McKay has been active in the LDS Church activities as a Priesthood leader, a teacher, and as a Scoutmaster. For the past three years he has served as Ward Organist. He also served as the music leader of the San Juan (Utah) Stake. He served a mission for the LDS Church to the Southwest Indian Mission 1949-51. He is an Eagle Scout with eight palms and was elected to the Order of the Arrow. In 1961 he was awarded the Silver Beaver. He appears as a biographee in Who's Who In The West (16th ed), Men of Achievement (6,7), International Who's Who In Community Service (3rd), and in the 1978-79 editions of Notable Americans and Personalities of America.



McKay Heber



Velma Mae

On 21 November 1951, in the Salt Lake Temple, he married (1) Lily Wiest, who was from San Paulo, Brazil; they were divorced in 1967. Together they enjoyed all kinds of symphony music. To McKay and Lily were born three sons: Jeffrey Kent Kunz, Bryan Albert Kunz, and Warren Floyd Kunz. Jeff married Mary Lynne Abbott; they have two sons and live in Juneau, Alaska, where he works for the I.B.M. Corporation. Bryan died just before becoming four years of age. Warren is currently a Brigham Young University student taking electrical engineering. He filled his mission in the England Leeds Mission, while Jeffrey filled his in the Italy Milano Mission.

On 18 June 1976, in the Logan Temple, McKay married (2) Velma Mae Fagan, from Madison, Wisconsin. Velma and McKay enjoyed several excellent trips together, including their honeymoon to Niagara Falls; the Boston historical area; Palmyra and New York

City; Washington and Alexandria; and Milwaukee and other points. Two trips have included the San Jose/Oakland/San Francisco area; another was to Alaska. They enjoy doing many things together! Two of Velma's children have been sealed to her and McKay.

McKay also made good use of his interlude between marriages. For one thing, his son Jeff and he traveled in all 50 states, into 22 countries (including Iceland, Egypt, Jordan, and Israel) on 4 continents. They also had occasion to take training at Philmont Scout Ranch, New Mexico. They have been to Mexico and Canada several times and spent a Christmas season in Hawaii and one in Mexico City.

McKay is a registered pharmacist and has taught school for over 20 years. Residence: 975 East 1175 South #3, Kaysville, Utah.

#### LELAND DON KUNZ

I was born August 18, 1925 at Bern, Idaho to Heber Christian Kunz and Marie Clark; and have resided here all my life except for three months during the winter of 1944 and 45, when I worked in Paris, Idaho tending live stock for Mrs Fanny Budge; and while serving a mission from January 7, 1946 to March 16, 1948.

I attended grade school in Bern for eight years and four years of high school in Montpelier, Idaho. I have been involved in farming all my life and witnessed many great changes such as going from handmilking of cows to modern milking machines, as well as doing all our farming and haying with horses to power machines. I have seen the last of the horse and buggy days running competition with the Model T Ford Cars and other early makes to our modern automobiles.

My early life was filled with memories of the depression of the early thirties, the coming of electricity to Bern in 1931, traveling to high school in the first school bus owned by the Bern School District, instead of team of horses. I attended Primary and Sunday School in the little one roomed ward chapel. I helped tear down the old chapel and to build the present chapel



left: (left to right)  
back row; John, Jane, Bernadette  
(Mrs Edward), Edward  
front row: Leland, Renee, Merlee  
Norma, Eloise,  
right: Jennifer Theresa Kunz  
(Edward and Bernadette's daughter)



with two major remodelings since. Construction commenced on the chapel in 1940.

I had good parents who taught me correct principles and set a worthy example of some of the important traits such as hard work, thrift, honesty; as well as service in the church, prayer, faith, and payment of tithes and offerings.

I have always been active in the church and taught the importance of accepting church positions when called to serve. Among the church callings I have had are the following: Deacons and Teachers Quorum President, Secretary of the Priest Quorum, Scout Master, YMMIA President, MIA teacher, Sunday School teacher, Superintendent, and Stake Board Member, Home Missionary for two years, Stake Mission President, President of the Seventies Quorum, 1st Counselor in Bishopric, and on March 25, 1973, I was sustained Bishop of the Bern Ward. I also served two stake missions as well as my full time mission to the North Central States. These callings have been a great blessing in my life and have given much inspiration and satisfaction to me.

I met Renee Wood of Holden, Utah during the winter of 1947 at Williston, N.D., while on our missions. Six months after returning home, we were married September 21, 1948 in the Manti Temple.

We have had the following seven children: Norma, MerLee, Ashby Leland, Eloise, Edward Wood, (twins) Jane, and John Harold. Ashby passed away at age two years. The rest have grown to maturity.

Norma, MerLee, Eloise and Jane have graduated from Ricks College and Edward attended one year before his mission. Since then Norma, MerLee, and Eloise have graduated from Brigham Young University with a degree in Education. Jane has completed one year at Brigham Young University. John has graduated his senior year from Bear Lake High School.

Norma served two missions to Norway and Canada Mission and Winnipeg Mission. MerLee served in Independence Missouri several months waiting for her visa to Brazil North. Edward served in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. And Eloise is presently serving in the Iowa, Des Moines Mission. Edward and Eloise are twins. Edward is married to Bernadette Easley, and they have a daughter, Jennifer.

Before closing this history, I wish to state clearly to my family members and others who may read this that the experiences of life have taught me the importance of living the principles of the Restored Gospel including attendance to meetings, the Word of Wisdom, payment of honest tithes and offerings, keeping the Sabbath, and sustaining local church leaders as well as general authorities. I know that Jesus is the Christ, our Savior and Redeemer. Don't ever forget the principle of repentance and the remission of sins. Try to endure faithfully to the end.



LYMAN KUNZ

I, Lyman Kunz, was born June 7, 1927 at Bern, Bear Lake Co, Idaho in the same log house that all my five brothers were born. My mother's mother, Mary Emma Woolley Clark, was the midwife on this occasion. She was the first cousin to President J. Reuben Clark and President Spencer W. Kimball.

I grew up on the farm, tending chickens and pigs, milking cows, plowing, planting, haying and etc. When I was a boy, my father homesteaded 40 acres of land west about a mile from our home. As a youth, I earned money gathering scrap iron, copper, brass, and animal bones. I also gathered young magpies to collect the bounty. I hatched chicks, and cut Christmas trees.



As a Boy Scout, I became a Star scout. Donald Welker was my scout master. He was also my 5, 6, 7, and 8th grade teacher. A Sunday School teacher who influenced me for good was Mrs. Nellie Schmid. In my later High School years, I helped Mrs. Vera Alleman teach a Sunday School class.

Probably the book that influenced me most, second to The Book of Mormon was Gospel Standards containing the teachings of President Heber J. Grant.

In my junior year of high school, Brother Hyrum Oakey gave me a Patriarchial blessing that has meant much to me over the years. Also when I was 18, President Lorenzo Swenson set me apart as an Elder and gave me many blessings.

When I was drafted into the Army in the medical, I went to Fort Lewis, WA, San Antonio, Texas, Springfield, Massachusetts back to Washington, then down to San Francisco, over to Japan at Kobe. I worked in Kobe for three months then back home and out. In Japan, I had a lot of spare time so I studied Japanese language diligently. I also attended church wherever I went. I was most grateful for a little address book with addresses of wards, branches, and etc.

I was very seasick on the two week voyage to Japan and then back. When they said the North Pacific is very rough in the winter I thought, "If I can get off this Pacific, I won't care how rough it gets." Only about three months passed and I was back on the Pacific headed for the Samoan Islands on a mission. I labored there for 2½ years--six months of which was under Elder Matthew Cowley. I still remember many things he said. While there I had yellow jaundice, dysentary, scabies, fungus(we called it hoof and mouth disease) none of which delayed me much.

There was a lady who had leprosy and they said her upper lip and nose were ready to fall off. I remember the Mission President Hale told how he blessed her but didn't have faith to tell her she would get well, but after praying all night and the next day he went and blessed her that she would get well. When I saw her, she was healed completely except a little scar on her nose where they cut in to get a sample to make sure she was completely healed.

I came home and went to college at Logan. I met Opal Hart, who later became my wife, at a Samoan Missionary Reunion. Her brother, Bill, was on a mission with me.

On April 20, 1956, we were married in the Logan Temple. To this union were born nine children: Carma, Ruth, Nathan, Beth, Pearl, Merrill, Howard, Martha, and Christine. They were all born in the Bear Lake Memorial Hospital in Montpelier. I have loved them all. I'm glad each was sent to us. My wife, Opal, has diligently cared for our children. She is a good artist and has good penmanship. She loved children and has taught in Primary and Sunday School for years.

When we were married, we lived in an old log house for a couple of years, then we built a new home about three feet kitty corner to it. I built it virtually all myself. I have been a self-employed plumber nearly all my married life and my sons have helped me quite a little.

My two oldest daughters have now married. Carma married David Miller and they have two children--Derik L. and David Matthews. Ruth married Mark Davis and they have two children--Ian and Brittany. My son, Nathan, is finishing a mission to North Carolina and Beth is finishing her study at the LDS Business College.

I have been a stake missionary, scoutmaster, Sunday School Superintendent, taught many classes, spent many years as a Seventy group leader, and am now a counselor in the bishopric. I have been a member of the John Birch Society for 13 years and have had many varied, interesting experiences.

I hope to show by my works, my faith and my three great loyalties: To God, family, and Country. I think when my life is over and my works are analyzed, it will be found that most of the best things I did were available or within reach of most of the poorest and lowliest people.

THIEL ALLEN KUNZ



back row: (left to right) Joy, Thiel,  
JoAnn, Colene  
front row: Lisa Marie, Allen, Janet,  
Brent, Diana

Thiel Allen Kunz was born 25 November 1929 and raised in Bern, Idaho. He completed a California Mission in 1951, a B.S. in range forestry at U.S.U. in 1954, army ordnance service as 1st Lieutenant in Germany in 1956, married JoAnn Burrup in the Logan Temple in 1957, worked for the U.S. Forest Service for over 27 years, held numerous church positions, especially in scouting and missionary work. He has enjoyed a lot of time with his family camping, hunting, swimming, backpacking and in family home evenings, etc.

JoAnn was born 27 September 1939 in Downey, Idaho. She is a devoted mother and homemaker. She has worked as a Stake Missionary; been a cub scout den mother and den leader coach; taught primary, sunday school, MIA, and Relief Society classes; been a ward primary president; stake MIA board member, been Relief Society secretary and homemaking counselor; and is presently mother education leader.

Thiel and JoAnn are the parents of seven children and had a foster Indian student for two years.

The accomplishments of our seven children are listed below:

Allen Burrup Kunz was born 21 July 1957 in Evanston, Wyoming. He is married to Cheryl Whitehead and is attending Trade Tech and working at Valley Bank in Salt Lake City.

Joy Kunz was born 13 July 1958 in Evanston, Wyoming. She graduated in 1981 from U.S.S. with a degree in elementary education.

Colene Kunz was born 11 July 1959 in Evanston, Wyoming. She will be graduating from Pocatello Beauty Academy in the summer of 1981.

Brent Leslie Kunz was born 4 July 1960 in Evanston, Wyoming. He died 16 June 1979 shortly after completing high school.

Janet Kunz was born 21 June 1965 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She is attending Highland High School in Pocatello, Idaho where she is active in Junior Achievement and Business groups.

Diana Kunz was born 7 December 1967 in Ogden, Utah. She is attending Alameda Junior High School in Pocatello, Idaho.

Lisa Marie Kunz was born 24 February 1974 in Ogden, Utah. She is attending Tendoy Elementary school in Pocatello, Idaho.

JOHN ROGER KUNZ

John Roger Kunz, son of Heber Christian Kunz and Marie Clark was born 20 September 1931 in Bern, Bear Lake County, Idaho. He attended grades 1 through 8 in Bern Public School and graduated from Montpelier High School in 1949. He filled a mission in Western Canada from January 1951 to February 1953.

On 17 September 1954, John married Carolyn Deon Jones in the Logan Temple. Carolyn is the daughter of William Henry Jones and Wilda Ware Burton. John and Carolyn graduated from Utah State University 2 June 1956. Carolyn received a B.S. degree in Home and Family Living with a secondary teaching certificate while John received a B.S. degree in Engineering. Since graduation, John has been employed by Utah Power and Light Company in Salt Lake City and is now Manager Civil Engineering. Carolyn has been a homemaker and directed the growth and activities of their children; Burton 24, Ronald 22, Vernon 18, and

their daughter, Elaine, 15.

Burton filled a mission in Germany from February 1976 to March 1978 and will graduate from the University of Utah in June 1981 with a degree in Business Management. He graduated from Bountiful High School in 1975. Ronald is married to Nancy Grindstaff.

Vernon is attending the University of Utah and preparing for a mission in September. He completed high school graduating from Bountiful High School in 1980. All three boys are Eagle Scouts and have several palms each.

Elaine is in the 10th grade at Bountiful High School. She is an excellent seamstress and especially enjoys her classes in Child Development.

John and Carolyn are active in the church. Carolyn was just released after serving eight years as Bountiful Utah South Stake Young Women President. She has previously served as ward Primary president and ward Relief Society president plus other assignments.

John has served 8½ years in a bishopric, as a High Councilman, Ward Executive Secretary, ward High Priest group leader and other ward and stake assignments.

In 1957, John served in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers as a 2nd Lt. and they lived in Fort Belvoir, Virginia for six months. Except for this

time in Virginia, they have lived in Salt Lake City and Bountiful since graduating from Utah State University in Logan. All of the children were born in Salt Lake City.

John was born at home in a two room log house and lived in Bern, Idaho, on the farm until he started attending the university in Logan at age 18. He learned from his father how to work hard and earn a living from the soil. His parents also taught him by precept and example to accept and do any church assignment given to him. When called as a counselor in a bishopric at a young age he learned leadership ability that has helped him in his assignments at work.

John, Carolyn, and children all have testimonies that the gospel of Jesus Christ is true and that the greatest happiness and success that can ever come to mankind will be because of adherence to gospel principles.

#### CHARLES CLARK KUNZ AND FAMILY

Charles and Eilene have both filled missions--Eilene, to the California Mission; Charles, to the Southwest Indian Mission and the Southern States Mission. Charles graduated from Montpelier High School and attended one year at the Utah State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah. Eilene graduated from South Rich High School at Randolph, Utah. She worked for the telephone office at Randolph and at Evanston, Wyoming. She also operated the P.B.X. at the University of Utah at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Eilene states, "We have served in many Church callings. Charles has been engaged in ranching throughout his life. We love to travel and see the outdoors and the beautiful world around us. We have gone to the Northwest twice and, among other places, down to the Indian lands.



back row:(left to right) Burton, Ronald, Vernon

front row: Elaine, John, Carolyn





back: Russell C., Charles  
front: Shelley Lela, Eilene

"We love to read good books and have many in our home. I enjoy cooking, housework, the outdoors, and participation in such sports as 'bike riding.'

I know that prayers are answered, for I have seen the power of prayer in my life. I know that the Priesthood has been restored and is the most valuable thing in this world. I know that we have a prophet who leads and guides us in these latter days--- President Spencer W. Kimball.

One of my goals in life is to be able to spend more time doing genealogy and temple work, for I know this work is very important.

I am grateful for the callings that have come to me in my life to work in the Church and be with people. I love to be around people. I was President of the Bear Lake County Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. I enjoy history and learning about their faith and great works."

Charles knows that Joseph Smith restored the Church and that we have a living prophet upon the earth. In no way is this a man-made church.

"I hope I can be active to the end of my days. Through the power of the Priesthood my life has been preserved, as I have had poor health. By keeping the commandments we have been blessed as a family."

"We know the Lord blessed us to have two darling children: Russell C. Kunz and Shelley Lela Kunz. Russell enjoys reading books and has a great collection of them. He enjoys motorcycle riding and snowmobiling in the winter along with having a truck. He enjoys Seminary.

Shelley enjoys playing with her toys and being outdoors; she also likes all farm animals. She is a very alert girl. We love our children and they bring us great joy and happiness."

#### DOUGLAS RAY KUNZ

An account of Douglas Ray Kunz, first child to bless the home and lives of his parents, George and Edith Bills Kunz.

By His Parents

Douglas Ray was born December 7, 1928 at Rigby, Idaho at the home of my sister, Birdie. The love and comfort and compassion she shared with me, her seventeen-year-old baby sister, in those long hours of childbirth. These are memories I cherish. She had set up a bed in her front room so she could take care of me for ten days that extended to three weeks before she would let me go on my own.

Those home deliveries brought some problems. The dear old doctor worked so faithful to bring our son into this world alive. We, his parents, were so happy for him.

Douglas was small weighing 6 lbs. 4 ozs. at birth with dark hair, blue eyes, and grew to become a dimpled, chubby baby.



Douglas Ray

At this time, we were living and operating a Photo Studio under the bank on main street in Rigby, Idaho. Our life seemed so full and happy with this sweet spirit which had blessed our home, little realizing that our joy and happiness was soon to be crushed.

Edith had taken Douglas for a check up on Saturday and Dr. Gavin said he was so perfect, but growing too fast. He told her to give him more water. Tuesday evening, he seemed to have a cold or congestion and Edith again consulted the Dr. He verified our thinking that Douglas had some congestion and would like to look at him in the morning.

Because of a problem he had, Douglas's spirit had left his body before midnight and went back to his Heavenly Father whose presence he had left just 53 days before.

Before he died, we called in the elders and he was administered to. Edith had fed him and put him down early and at his next feeding time he was limp and did not respond. Then I got the Doctor again but he gave us little hope and Douglas soon passed away. The Doctor said he had acute double pneumonia.

Thelma came to help and comfort us--we were so grateful for her. The sorrow in our lives seemed more than we could bear and as we made arrangements for his funeral and burial in Bern, Idaho, our hearts were broken. The trip to Montpelier, Idaho seemed endless. Ethel, Edith's twin sister, came with us to aid and comfort us. Abel met us with a team and sleigh that made crunching sounds as they went up and down over the drifts of high snow. With our heavy broken hearts, we were taken into Abel and Mae's home where we so graciously received kind love, warm food, and a comfortable place to rest. Edith's father was with us and many other dear family and friends.

It was very hard for Edith at her young and tender years to accept and understand why we were asked to go through this trial and I received strength and assurance that we would understand. I did my best to comfort Edith. It seemed so cruel to her. She even felt she did not want any more children but our Heavenly Father's peace comforted us --- He helped heal our broken hearts and today we are so grateful for the six more precious souls we were able to bring into the world and prepare bodies for those sweet spirits. We realize and pray that we may all live that when our time comes we can all be reunited as a family with Douglas and every one of our posterity which our dear Savior made possible by His atoning sacrifice and by our repentance in this life.

#### BETTY JO KUNZ



I was born January 16, 1930 at 2:32 A.M. in Bern, Idaho next to Uncle Robert Schmid's house. As a little girl I was much loved by my parents. (comment by her father, "After losing our first baby, we were especially grateful to have that beautiful dark eyed and dark haired baby bless our home. She loved life and was always a leader among her playmates and school friends being very quick to learn and very efficient besides being a good worker.)

My mother tried to start me with the cultural arts at an early age. I took tap dancing and piano lessons at the age of 3. But as I fussed so much about the piano lessons, she stopped my lessons and let me play with Uncle Able's children, Lola and Margene, whom I love very much. I loved to visit their house. My Aunt Mae used to make good homemade butter, bread and mustard sandwiches for me.

I attended the primary grades of school in Montpelier, Idaho. We moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho when I was 11 and I attended two years of junior high school there. When the war broke out in 1942, my father moved his family back to Bern, Idaho so they could be raised in the safety of the country and the influence of the Mormon community. I finished junior high and high school in Montpelier, Idaho.

I married Ray Jensen Matthews on June 5, 1947 in the Idaho Falls, Temple. We moved to Los Angeles, California in April of 1952. We were divorced some years later and no children were born to this union. A temple divorce was obtained in 1980.



Scott Mazy



Scott & wife, Mary



Scott's son, Jason



Jack K  
Hyman

I married Jules George Mazy in 1957 and resided in Reseda, Calif. My son, Scott, was born on October 15, 1957 at the Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital in Hollywood, California by caesarean section. We were divorced in 1965 and Scott and I moved to Van Nuys, California.

I married Haskell Jacob Hyman in Las Vega, Nevada in 1966 and again in the Little Brown Church in North Hollywood on April 24, 1967. Our son, Jack K. Hyman, was born January 8, 1968. We bought a home in Sepulveda California and settled down to raise our children. We went to Europe for six weeks in 1970 and had the pleasure of visiting in Bern, Switzerland, my forfathers homeland. We were divorced in 1975 and I remained in the home and kept both children to raise and educate. I married Francis Joseph Nascimento on May 26, 1980 and divorced him on August 27, 1980. I believe it was meant to be for me to raise my children alone. My greatest joy is my children and grandchild.

My career has spanned a period of 34 years and has been involved with the restaurant business. I started as a waitress in the Burgoyne Cafe in Montpelier, Idaho. When I moved to Calif. I worked first for the Brown Derby on Vine St. and three years later moved on to bigger and better things such as the famous Beverly Hills Hotel and its still famous Polo Lounge. During that span of time, I met and waited on all the major and minor movie stars and the Queens and Kings of many lands as well as the Emporer and Emporess of Japan.

When my son, Scott, was seven years old, I took a second job in the restaurant business at Sorrentinos Seafood House in Toluca Lake near Burbank Calif. I worked both jobs for seven years and finally settled down to just Sorrentinos where I have been for over twenty years and am still working there. It is located just down the street from Warner Brothers Studio, one mile from Universal Studio and two blocks from Walt Disney Studio. N.B.C. Channel 4 is five blocks up the street so you can see it is located in a very exciting place to work. I still wait on all the movie stars, presidents of our country, their children, etc. I am the Head Waitress at Sorrentinos and have 75 people under my leadership. I love my job and find it fascinating though I must admit at my age I am getting tired.

In the past during my children's growing up years, I was President of the Sepulveda Little League Ball Club for two years. I was President of the Langdon Ave. P.T.A. for one year, and editor of the school paper when Scott was in 5th and 6th grades. I won the grand prize for those two years for writing the best paper in the San Fernando Valley.

I have been active in the past in my church activities. I was dance director in the M.I.A., taught a Sunday School Class and was in the Primary for one year. I have a very strong testimony of the gospel that can not be shaken, though due to my work, I can not always attend my meetings. I am a member of the Sepulveda Ward in Sepulveda California. Both of my children have been baptized in the L.D.S. faith.

In my Golden Years, I hope to become more active in my church duties and spent more time coming back to my roots in Bern,



Idaho. When I pass on to my Father in Heaven, it is my desire and wish that my earthly remains be buried on top of the hill in Bern, Idaho, with those of my ancestors. My love for my people, family, and country has always been in my little home town.



#### BARBARA ANN KUNZ

I, Barbara Ann Kunz was born October 15, 1931 at 3:45 to Edith Bills Kunz and George S. Kunz at Bern, Idaho. I was the third of seven children born to my wonderful parents.

I was blessed on November 1, 1931 by John Kunz Jr. in the Bern Ward in the Montpelier Stake. I was baptized a member of the Church November 28, 1939 by Byran Mumford in the Montpelier Second Ward, Montpelier Stake. I was confirmed a member at the same time.

My growing up years were in Bern, Idaho, Montpelier, and Idaho Falls, Idaho. I have many wonderful memories of my Aunts and Uncles, and cousins in Bern. I always thought what a treat it was to go to Aunt Mae and Uncle Able's and to Uncle Parley's and Aunt Hilda's. I always loved going up to my Aunt Maries to get in her cookie bucket. Aunt Hilda always had hot bread and cheese. I loved going to my grandmother Margaret Kunz's. Her house was always spotless and you always left feeling so loved and wanted. But most of all were my wonderful parents and our close family ties. I'm so thankful this day for all the love and faith that they have always given me as a daughter. I hope they both know of the love and respect I carry in my heart for them! I also love each one of my brothers and sisters the same way. I pray that they know how much.

Barbara Ann Kunz

I attended grade school in Idaho Falls and Bern, Idaho. I graduated from the 8th grade at Paris, Idaho. I then graduated from Seminary May 23, 1948 in Montpelier and from High School May 21, 1949. I was given a Patriarchal blessing by Patriarch Robert Schmid Mar 31, 1947.



left: Mark, Barbara, Ann  
above: Barbara and Don

I married Wilbur Don Watson at Bern, Idaho at my parents home by Bp Orlando Kunz on October 7, 1950. A beautiful daughter was born to us, Ann Louise Watson, on February 4, 1952. We were later divorced. Ann went by the name of Otteson at the age of six and in 1975 she legally changed it to Otteson.

On January 8, 1958 at the home of Uncle Able and Aunt Mae, I married Don Charles Otteson by Bp Dean T. Kunz. On March 19, 1960 we were blessed with a son, Mark Don Otteson. Don passed away on May 9, 1972 at Boise, Idaho from cancer.

On June 14, 1980, I married Joseph Lyle Lish at Inkom, Idaho by Bp Alan Van Orden.

I have always worked and for the past 19½ years years as a Surgical Assistant for Oral Surgery Assoc at Pocatello, Idaho.



above: Joseph (Nick)  
and Barbara  
right: Gary George



I still love to ride horses and bowl. I'm so thankful to my parents for teaching me to work hard because it has always paid off.

My Father in Heaven has always blessed me with so much. He has always held my hand even though I have lost His grip many times. He still lets happiness grow in my life.

#### GARY GEORGE KUNZ

Gary was born 4 March 1934 at the home of John and Ethel Butikofer in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was the fourth child of George and Edith Bills Kunz. Gary was always such a pleasant child with a grin spreading from ear to ear and how we appreciated him in the family.

When just a very young child, Gary became very sick with pneumonia and was critically ill. I was in the Snake River Valley taking pictures when Edith called me. I had 165 miles to go and I believe I prayed and pleaded with the Lord if he would spare Gary's life as we had lost our first son, I would try and direct my life to His service and never turn down a call that was made to me. The trip seemed so long and my heart was so heavy. When I arrived home, all was being done that could and the antibodies were just being used and Gary reacted favorably and regained his health.

Gary seemed to be accident prone and latter in life, he was driving an old team from the outlet on a hay rake and some horses in the field ran along side of the fence and scared the team. The team ran away and Gary fell under the rake teeth and was rolled and dragged until a tooth or two tore the scalp loose from his head. He was very seriously injured.

I asked Bp Schmid to administer to him and I remember very clearly a few words Bp Schmid said in the prayer, "Satan desires you that he may destroy you-and in the name of Jesus Christ he rebuked him" Because of that, I have always been very concerned about Gary and his environment and his companions fearful that Satan would somehow get at him and destroy him spiritually if he could not do so physically.

Gary was a peaceful boy and never did want to fight or quarrel unless it became very necessary and then he stood up for the right. He loved out of doors - especially hunting and fishing.

He married Kathleen Roberts 29 May 1969 in the Idaho Falls Temple. Two children were born to them: Clint and Vicky making a family of four children with Valerie and Craig from Kathleen's former marriage. Craig was killed in 1978 by a motorcycle accident below Bern when some cattle suddenly came on the road.

Gary and Kathleen purchased a home from Estella Kunz in Bern where they lived until the home burned down and they built a new home where they lived until 1981 when they sold that home moving to Montpelier and purchasing a home there.

Gary has worked on the railroad as a brakeman until the Montpelier yards were



Craig, Valerie, Cathy, Gary  
Vicky, Clint



Vicky

Clint

Craig A

closed. He's worked for Walton Feed, Garrett Freight Lines, and farmed. He is now working at Beker's in Soda Springs.

Kathy works at First Security Bank as installment loan officer in Montpelier, Idaho.

Valerie married Kent Flodquist. Clint and Vicky are still living at home attending school.

Written by George Kunz  
27 May 1981

#### GERELDENE HOPE KUNZ

By Her Father

Gereldene Hope Kunz was the fifth child of George and Edith Bills Kunz born 27 November 1936 in Montpelier, Idaho. She attended school in Bern and Montpelier.

After graduation from high school, she married Mervin Roy Bennion of Soda Springs on January 16, 1954 and stayed in Bern part of a year. Mervin worked at Monsanto and has worked there ever since and is now a foreman.

To this union four children were born: Teresa, Kathy, Douglas, and Brenda. Teresa married Steve Lansberry and they have two children--Curtis and Briana. He works for Beckers Inc and both families live on Baily Creek just south of Soda Springs.

Kathy is a mans hair stylist in the Fresno, California area.

Douglas loves the out of doors, enjoyed playing football, loves to hunt, ride horses, and is working in construction.

Brenda is still in school and helps at home. She even likes the boys.



Kathy, Gereldene, Douglas, Mervin, Teresa





left to right

back row: Steve and Brenda Lansberry

middle: Brenda, Douglas

front: Curtis Lansberry



both pictures above: Briana  
Lansberry

picture to right: George, Edith  
Gerry, Mervin

Gerry (as Gereldene is called by everyone) has worked at Trail Motel, Lallatine Market, Soda Springs Floral, Stoors Grocery, Cedar View Cafe, and Bekers Inc where she is presently employed. Gerry does a great job for Beckers Inc at Conda.

She has been a good worker having learned how to work as a child. She has many friends and everyone likes to be served by her in whatever business she has worked in. She is very pleasant, efficient, and accomodating.

Gerry loves to play golf and bowl. She is very good in both fields. She loves to camp out which Mervin also enjoys.

Mervin loves horses, stock, and hunting. His father was a stockman in the Slug Creek Area.

Mervin had a very severe heart attach a few years ago but through the faith and prayers of his family and friends, he was spared. He has been able to enjoy life and continue working-- using caution and good judgment.

Mervin and Gerry's love and joy is their children and especially their grandchildren.

Gerry is a comfort and joy to her parents, and to Mervin's mother in their advanced years.





Ronald Kent



Barbara

#### RONALD KENT KUNZ

Ronald Kent Kunz was born on July 11, 1940, the sixth child to George Sidney Kunz and Edith Bills in Montpelier, Idaho. An additional child was born into this family, (Roger Lee) making a total of seven children, with one child dying in infancy (Douglas Ray).

His early childhood was spent in the Bear Lake area as the family lived in Bern his entire life. As is the case with most people in Bear Lake, the family owned a farm and ranch out in Bern. From his youth, he was taught that industry, hard work, and thrift were the only way's to survive in the economy of Bear Lake. His entire life as a youth and young man was spent working on the family farm and ranch, at times however working for other farmers and ranchers in the area.

He attended grade school in Bern in a two room school house where grades one through eight were all together. Junior High meant going to Montpelier and later to Montpelier High School, graduating in 1958. While in high school, he was very interested in sports, especially basketball and football, winning the Whitman trophy in football in 1958 for outstanding lineman.

His first two years of formal education were acquired at Utah State University in Logan. Schooling was then interrupted to go into the United States Army Reserve with basic training in Fort Ord, Calif. Upon completion of his service requirement, he went on a mission to Switzerland for the L.D.S. Church. Kent graduated from the University of Utah in Salt Lake City with a degree in Business Administration, in 1964. One semester in 1963 was spent studying at a University in Cologne Germany.

He had decided at age seven to go to California to work for a family friend by the name of Robert Pierce. Upon graduation, he moved to California and went to work for Pierce. The company involved in the construction business and he enjoyed the many challenges which it presented. He has now been with the Pierce organizations for almost seventeen years, working his way up the organization to become the Secretary/Treasurer, administrative officer and part owner of the company. When he went to work for the company, he didn't know what he was going to do or what he would be paid, only that he would be given something worthwhile to do and would be paid what he was worth, a principle he had learned as a youth.

He was married the first time in 1964 to Diana Neff of Salt Lake and was divorced in 1975. One child was born during this marriage,



Ronald, Julie Ann, Michael Paul  
Barbara (standing)



Tiffany Jean, Tyler John

Julie Ann. He married Barbara Jean Creasy on February 14, 1976 in Burbank California with the marriage being solomized later in the Oakland Temple. Barbara and Kent were blessed to have each had a child in their prior marriages to help when the twins Tiffany Jean and Tyler John were born in 1979. Michael Paul was 11 years old when the twins came and Julie Ann was 8 years old, so they were both a big help. In February 1981, Ronald Kent was born making a total of five children.

Kent is active in both Church and community affairs, being a member of Rotary and having served in many Ward and Stake callings including bishopric and high council in the LDS Church.

He is still interested in sports and especially enjoys water skiing and snow skiing. At the present time he is involved in many different business activities including construction, real estate development, ranching, oil and gas development, mining, insurance, and computer software.

May 16, 1981



Ronald Kent Kunz II

#### ROGER LEE KUNZ

I was born March 13, 1944 in Montpelier, Idaho to George and Edith Bills Kunz. I was the youngest of seven children.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES: I remember growing up in the town of Bern, Idaho. There were three children in my grade school class (Janet and Arthur Kunz). All grades were taught by one teacher in the Bern school. Teachers that I remember are Mrs. Solumn and Mrs. Beck. As a young boy I enjoyed doing things with my hands. I made many wood paints and entered them in the Bear Lake County Fair. I won some blue and red ribbons for a map of the United States, a serving tray, and some bookends.

I always had work to do on the farm or I often helped Dad make pictures in the basement. I can remember filling the old barn with loose hay and milking the cows by hand in the barn under the backside of the large hay barn. I cannot remember ever using horses to farm with, but I remember that many of the families in Bern did use them. I also remember that we soon bought a "surge" milking machine and put it in the barn at Johnny's and at home. When I was about twelve, Dad and Mom gave me a small brown horse. Her name was Candy and I use to ride her bareback down across the big duck slew to get the cows.



back row: Tawna, Troy, Tamera(Tammy)  
front row: Roger, Travis, Judy



I am not certain how old I was when I had a very serious accident. I was riding on a dumpboard wagon filled with manure. Kent and I were sitting on a board seat and Gary was driving the John Deere "Model A" when I fell off the front of the wagon and both wheels ran over my head. Alma Kunz came along in his old green chevy and picked us up. He took us home and Mom was wall-papering the front room. She took one look and off we headed to the hospital. I don't remember much about the next couple of weeks except that I was not in very good shape. I had many fractures in my skull and from what I was told I was not expected to live. I remember Mom or someone was at my side all the time. Maxine Butikofer Schmid came up and helped Mom at the hospital since she was a nurse.

SCHOOL DAYS: As I entered the seventh grade I rode the bus to Montpelier. I started to become active in sports at this level. Basketball was my first sport. I started to play basketball in the ninth grade. I didn't last long as Kent ran over my foot and broke it as we were cleaning up the scraps from the new barn we built to milk cows in. I played basketball and football during the rest of High School (center on the basketball team and tackle on the football team.) I excelled at football and won a scholarship to play college football at Idaho State University. Utah State, Ricks, Snow, and University of Idaho also talked to me about playing for them. High school studies came easy to me and when I enrolled in college I started to study Pre-Law. After one year at Idaho State, I enrolled at the University of Idaho for my second year of college. This is where I became interested in accounting. I also played football with a scholarship that year. After my second year, I returned to Idaho State to finish college. I graduated in 1966 with a BBA (accounting) degree.

COURTSHIP, MARRIAGE, AND FAMILY: I first remember Judy Wells in the 8th grade. I remember she often wore a red "squaw dress". I actually started dating her when I was a Junior in High School. We dated off and on until we were engaged Dec. 7, 1964 when I was a Junior at Idaho State. We were married June 7, 1965 in the Logan L.D.S. Temple by President George Raymond.

Judy Mary Wells Kunz was born December 7, 1942 in Montpelier, Idaho to Edith Hunzeker and John Alfred Wells. She is the oldest of five children--three boys and two girls. She attended grade school at the Washington School, Montpelier Junior High, and Montpelier High School graduating in 1961. She attended one year at Utah State University and one year at Idaho State University.

We have been blessed with four children: Tamera Dawn was born September 17, 1966 at Pocatello, Idaho. She is a very good student at Alameda Junior High. She enjoys playing basketball, volleyball, and softball and has played on the school basketball team for both 7th and 8th grade and they were undefeated both years. She also enjoys riding horses and has won many blue ribbons. She was Queen of the Little Buckaroo Rodeo in Bear Lake in 1976. She is President of her Beehive Class at this time.



Troy, Tawna, Travis, Tammy

Tawna Lynn was born July 7, 1969 at Lawrence, Kansas. Tawna has just completed her 6th grade at Tandy Elementary School. She is also a very good student. Tawna has taken dancing lessons (tap and jazz) for seven years and does very well. She also enjoys playing the piano. This year she played center on the 6th grade girls basketball team. She received the trophy for the "Best Defensive Player." This Sunday Tawna will graduate from Primary and will start attending Mutual.

Roger Troy was born December 12, 1972 at Lawrence, Kansas. He's just become a Cub Scout this past December and has his Bobcat and Wolf badges plus his gold arrowhead and six silver arrowheads. He loves to play golf, baseball, and basketball, and football. He has just attended his third Basketball Camp at I.S.U. and his team was undefeated. He loves to ride horses and help on the ranch.



Roger and Judy

He is a very good student and has just completed his second grade at Tendoy Elementary. In a reading contest this past year, he read 420 books to win the contest.

Travis John was born November 17, 1966 at Pocatello, Idaho. Travis is the "Big Wheelie--Chips Motorcycle King". He races everyone he can talk into racing him and usually gives them a run for their money. He also loves sports and for a little three year old he does a mighty good job of holding his own with the older boys. He gets mighty unhappy when they won't throw him the ball even when he hollers at them. He doesn't like being the youngest, because everybody hugs and kisses him and he doesn't like kisses. We all think he's pretty special and a lot of fun.

WORK: I worked the first two summers while I was going to college for Wendell Kunz and Don Sorenson on their farm. I moved pipe and drove a large John Deere tractor on the farm.

I worked for FMC as a laborer during the summer of 1964. In the fall of 1964, I started work for Scotty's Drive Inn. It was a fast food place. I worked the window, cooked, and was a parttime night manager. In the summer of 1965 I once again started work for FMC after my marriage. I also kept on working at Scotty's that summer. During that summer FMC needed help in the Accounting Department and I switched jobs from a laborer to an accounting clerk. This started my career with FMC. I have now been employed by them for sixteen years in three states and in various financial positions.

After graduation in 1966, I worked as an accountant in Pocatello until 1969. In the spring of 1969 Judy, Tammy, and I moved to Lawrence, Kansas where I worked as a Senior Accountant. I was made Plant Controller at Lawrence in 1971. In 1974 I transferred to Green River, Wyoming as the Office Manager. In 1976 I transferred to my present position of Plant Controller at the Pocatello Plant.

CIVIC ACTIVITIES: Member Pocatello Chamber of Commerce  
Chairman Long Range Planning of Pocatello Chamber of Commerce  
Member of Bannock County Red Cross Board of Directors  
Member of Pocatello Frontier Rodeo Board of Directors  
Former Optimist (Lawrence, Kansas)  
Business Week Advisor for IACI

CHURCH ACTIVITIES: Ward Athletic Director-Idaho State  
Stake Athletic Director-Idaho State  
Teachers Quorum Advisor-Lawrence, Kansas  
Elders Group Leader-Lawrence, Kansas  
Ward Clerk-Lawrence, Kansas  
Ward Finance Chairman-Green River, Wyoming  
Ward Executive Secretary-Green River, Wyoming  
Second Counselor Bishopric-Green River, Wyoming

Sunday School teacher-Pocatello, Idaho  
Teachers Quorum-Pocatello, Idaho  
Varsity Scout Coach-Pocatello, Idaho  
Explorer Post Advisor-Pocatello, Idaho  
Assistant High Priest Group Leader-Pocatello

As can be seen by the above list since my marriage I have always been active in the L.D.S. Church. I have always been a Home Teacher and have always paid an honest tithing.

OTHER ACTIVITIES: I have always enjoyed all forms of sports. I have played a lot of golf. I have held a six handicap in Lawrence, Kansas for eighteen holes. While in Lawrence I won the club championship at Alvamar Hills. I currently hold an

eleven handicap at Highland and have won numerous tournaments and awards. I am also a sports official. I have officiated high school basketball for the last seven years and softball for three years.

My life is very full and active but I deeply love my wife and my four children most of all.



#### JOHN KUNZ NIELSON

John Kunz Nielson lost his life during delivery.  
He is buried in the Bern Cemetery.  
See page 70.



#### DARLENE NIELSON

Darlene Nielson lost her life during delivery.  
She is buried in the Bern Cemetery.  
See page 71.

#### PAUL ANTHON NIELSON

Paul Anthon Nielson was born on the 4th of September, 1945 to Paul Joseph Nielson and Lula Kunz in Ogden, Utah. He and his younger brother, Kirk, were raised by their parents in a very loving and caring atmosphere. At the age of seven years, Paul began studying the piano, which became one of the most important activities of his life. He was very talented and applied himself diligently to his practicing, enabling him to progress very rapidly. He was given many opportunities to perform and to share his talent with others.

Paul became interested in genealogy as a young teenager, which interest led him to his B.S. in genealogy from BYU. After one year at BYU, Paul left for his mission (1964-67) in the Central German Mission, where he served for 25 months as mission secretary and secretary to the mission president. Returning to BYU, Paul completed his B.S. in genealogy in 1969 and his Masters of Library Science in 1970.

Paul married Margaret Hill, the sister of one of his missionary friends, on June 6, 1969 in the Salt Lake Temple. They shared many interests, especially an interest in music.

Margaret Hill was born on the 8th of August, 1946 to George Richard Hill III and Melba Parker in Ithaca, New York. One month later, she and her family returned to Salt Lake City, where she was raised. Margaret was the second of seven children, and spent a great deal of her time helping her mother with housework and the younger children. Margaret graduated from BYU



pictured left to right:

back row: Paul II, Paul Anthon

front row: Oman, Margaret (holding Marc), John





Margaret (Meg) Odette Nielson

in 1968 with a degree in mathematics. She attended graduate school for one year before marrying Paul, and then they both studied one more year until Paul finished his masters degree on August 21, 1970.

Paul was drafted on September 9, 1970 and was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington. Margaret stayed with her convalescent aunt in Olympia, Washington during his basic training. Afterwards they were able to spend the entire time at Fort Lewis, where their first son, Paul Anthon Nielson II was born on May 14, 1971. During this time Paul served as High Priest group leader and Margaret served on the stake Relief Society board. Paul was released from the army on March 13, 1972, and immediately left for doctoral studies and genealogical research in Switzerland.

Margaret followed with little Paul in May. Three more sons, John Kunz Nielson II (29 Sept. 1973), Oman David Nielson (10 April 1975), Marc Melchior Nielson (31 January 1978), and one daughter, Margaret (Meg) Odette Nielson (15 March 1980) joined the family in Switzerland. Paul served in two mission presidencies as a counselor, as Branch President, District High Councilman Sunday School teacher, and as branch organist.

Margaret served as branch Relief Society President, Primary President, Counselor in Relief Society and in the Primary, Primary organist and teacher, and on the district Relief Society Board during this time.

In April of 1981, Paul and Margaret decided that the "temporary" stay of nine years in Switzerland needed to be changed for a more "permanent" existence. Unfortunately, this necessitated some short-term changes. Margaret and the children moved back to Salt Lake City, where they will remain while Paul concentrates on finishing up his school work. He is currently a counselor in the bishopric and hopes that he will be able to rejoin his family as quickly as possible.

#### KIRK K. NIELSON

I, Kirk Nielson, was born on September 19, 1947 to Paul Joseph Nielson and Lula Kunz in Ogden, Utah. My parents had waited many years in hopes of having children, and therefore made raising me and my brother Paul, who was two years older, a top priority in their lives, often at the expense of personal gains. I was raised with a keen awareness of our dependence on the Lord as a result of Mother's continued health problems, an accident which my father had at the cement plant, and my parents' diligent teaching and closeness to the Lord.

I was taught by example the value of work, and I planned and saved for a mission throughout my grade and high school years in Ogden, during which time I acquired a great interest in the sciences. I graduated in 1965 and was a Sterling Scholar. I spent a year at BYU studying chemistry before my mission to Brazil in 1967-69. I matured considerably in Brazil and gained friends and experiences which have been a great source of strength in following years.

I graduated cum laude from BYU August 1971 with a B.S. degree in Chemistry, with summer interruptions for a research project at Oregon State University, and for national guard basic training in



Kirk and Janice

Missouri. In the course of trying to support a ward social at BYU, I met Janice Beth Fuller, whom I married a year later on September 2, 1971 in the Salt Lake Temple. The Lord had prepared us both in experience, interests, and temperment to enjoy life together.

Jan was born on April 4, 1948 in Boise, Idaho to Arthur Leonidas Fuller and Thelma Foulger. She was raised in Eagle, Idaho where her father raised cattle, hay and grain. Her mother also suffered poor health throughout her growing years. Being the youngest child and separated by eleven years from her older brothers and sisters, she learned to work with her father on the farm and to handle responsibility. While in the seventh grade, her father suffered an auto accident which caused severe injuries and poor health which continued until his death during Jan's senior year in high school.

Jan grew very close to her parents and spent much time gleaning wisdom from her father during his final years. After high school, she graduated from Boise State College as a registered nurse, and worked at St. Lukes hospital in pediatrics for several years before going to BYU in 1970. She continued working as a nurse in Provo, Utah while attending school until after we were married and expecting our first child.



left to right: Lisa, Robert, Rebecca, Benjamin, Joseph

We were blessed with two daughters while living in Provo. Lisa Marie was born on July 7, 1972, and Rebecca Lynn was born on December 4, 1973. Jan worked in the Primary as a Blazer-B teacher and on the stake board, and I taught Sunday school and was later called to be a Seventy. We all enjoyed frequent visits to grandma and grandpa Nielson's house in Ogden, and occasional visits from Grandma Fuller.

We finished graduate school at BYU in March, 1975 with a Ph.D. in physical chemistry and moved to Richland, Washington to work for Battelle, Pacific Northwest Laboratory. The next few years were difficult and busy. Benjamin Kirk was born on October 11, 1975, and had to return to the hospital many times with pneumonia and allergy complications. I was on a stake mission and Jan was teaching Sunday school and then put into the Relief Society presidency. Our efforts to fix up our home usually got postponed for more pressing needs at work or church, but we learned to do the essentials.

We still enjoy many friendships from our missionary and church activities there. Joseph Arthur was born on November 26, 1977. Our ward was soon split, and Jan was made Primary president and I was put into the Seventies presidency. We began to feel strongly that we should return to Utah, and spent nearly a year looking for the right opportunity. We finally moved to Salt Lake City in July, 1979 to work for Ford, Bacon & Davis, and shortly afterward joined an officer of that company in starting a new engineering/consulting company, Rogers & Associates. Despite the uncertainties, we have been tremendously happy in Salt Lake City and have been able to devote more effort to family activities. Robert Quinton was born here on October 7, 1980.

Jan is presently serving in the Primary presidency and I am still involved in Seventies work. Our children love to go to Ogden and see grandpa and grandma again, as we also do. We hope to stay settled here and continue to enjoy our family life.



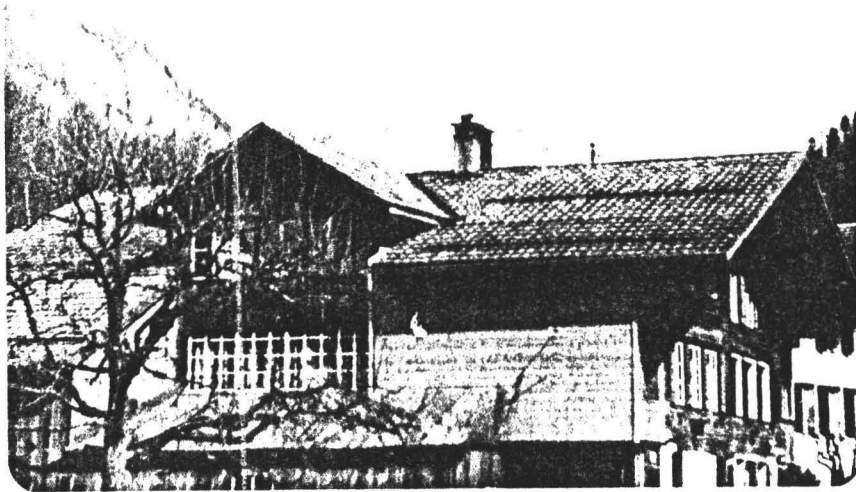
B Ryan and Kevin Kunz



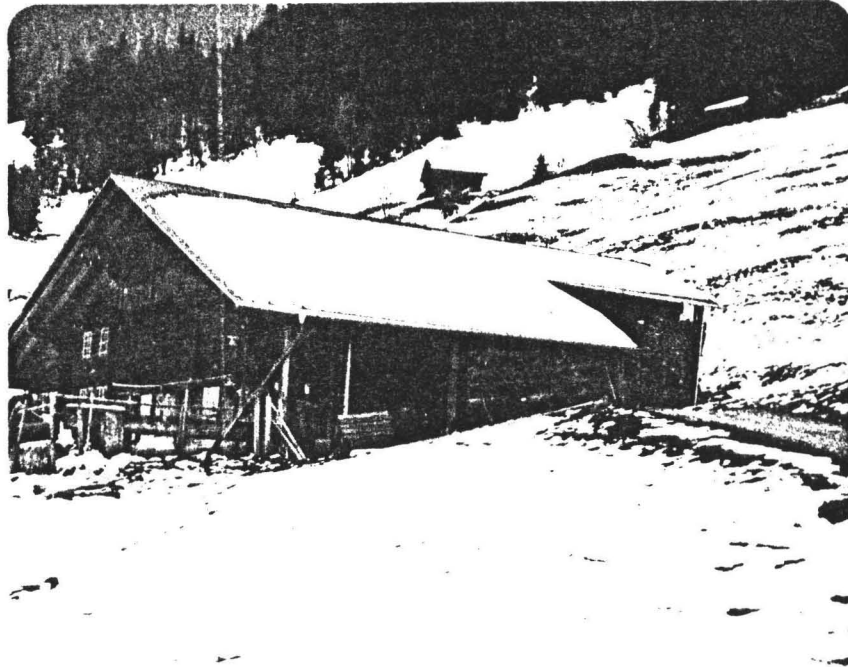
above: Jeff and Mary Kunz  
top right: Ian Mark Davis  
bottom right: Brittany Davis



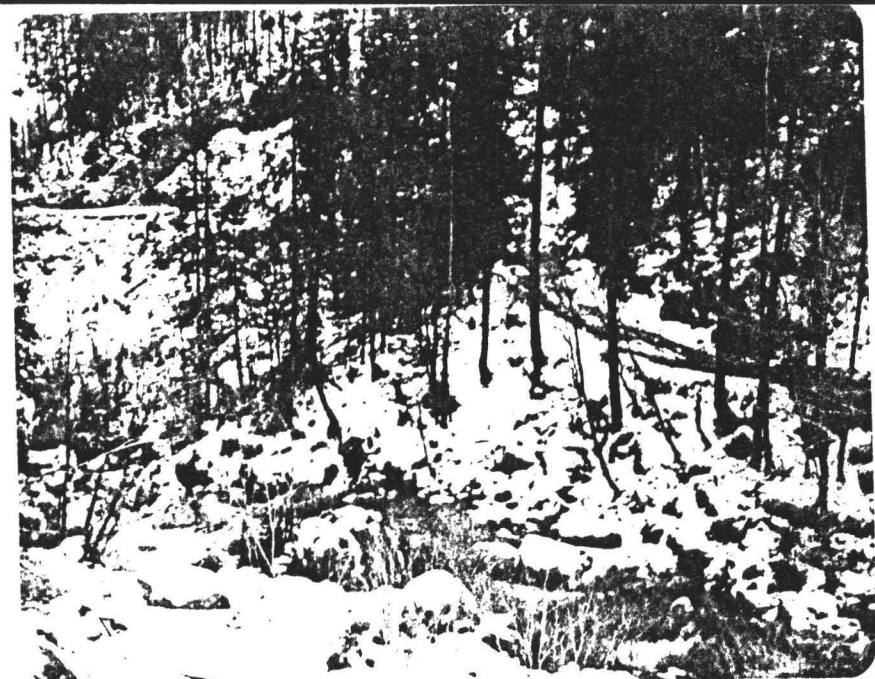




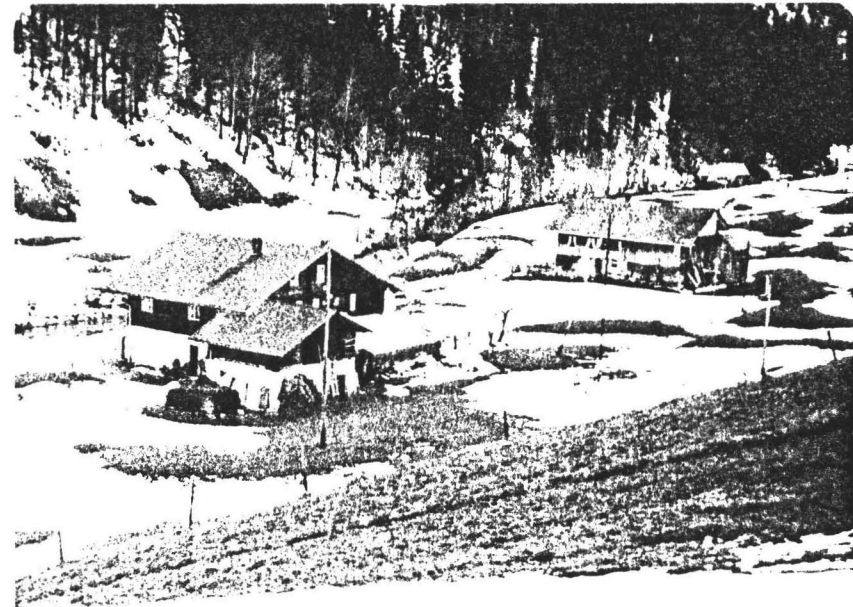
School house in Gundlischwand where Margaret Lauener went to school.



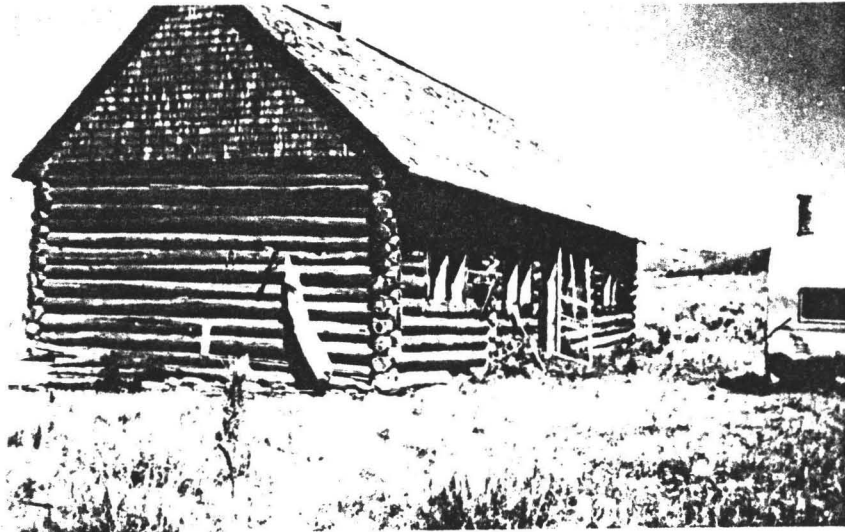
John Kunz I home where mob came to run the Mormon elders out of town. He defied them and they went home.



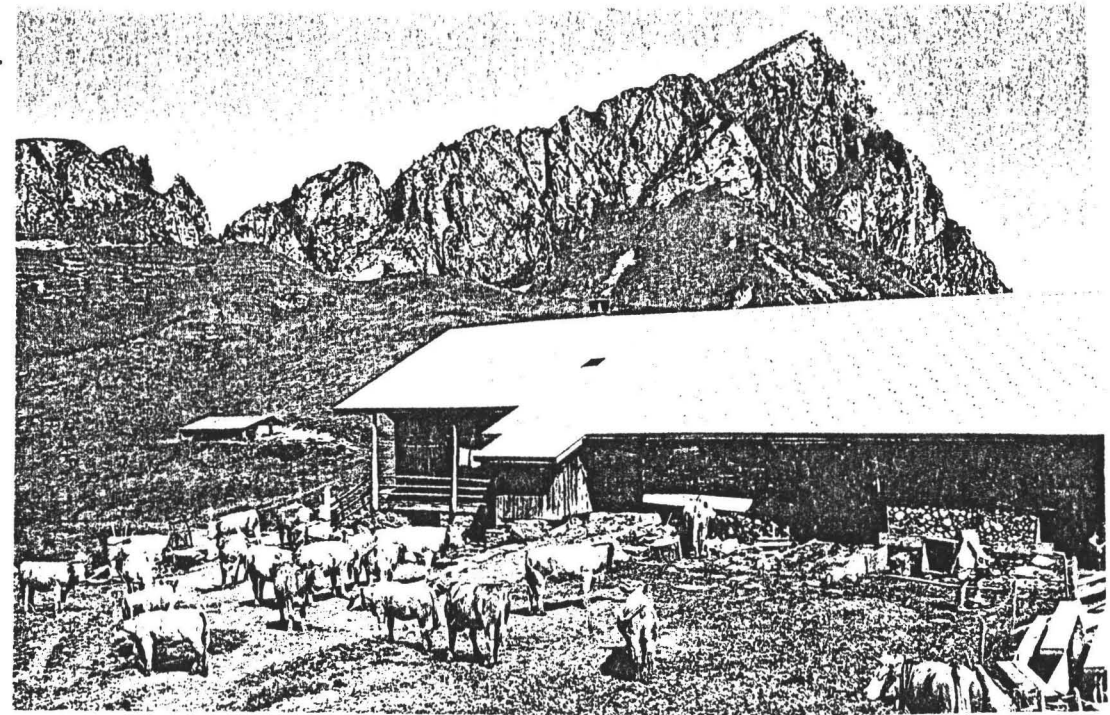
Path through trees where they walked in and out and went to school and church--carried the dead ones down to church. Wm J rode on John Kunz's coffin as a little boy as they carried him down.



Post office at Zwischenflueh, Switzerland  
Operated by our relatives.



John Kunz III home at Upper Dariy



Swiss Dairy



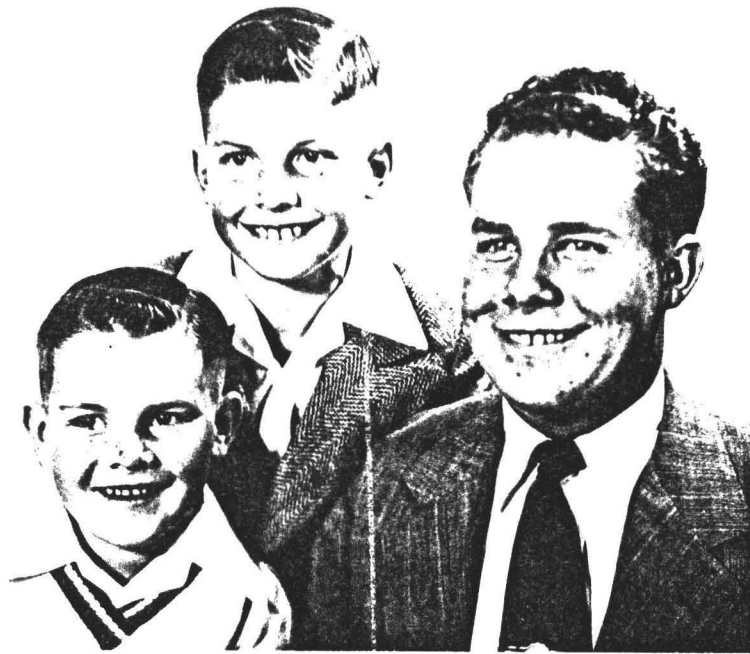
Barbara--Rodeo Queen



General R Kent Kunz, Julie



Ann Otteson, Paul & Kirk  
Nielson



Roger, Kent, Gary  
Kunz



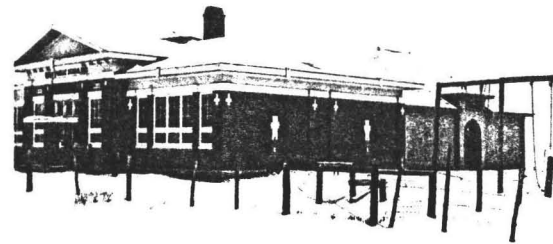
Abel Kunz feeding his cattle



Lula and her mother  
Margaret Kunz



Bp Leland Kunz



Two school houses of Bern  
Now Bern Museum



Gary Kunz



Mark Kunz





Endowment House  
At least two of John Kunz III's wives  
were sealed to him at the Endowment House.



Dean and Lois Kunz



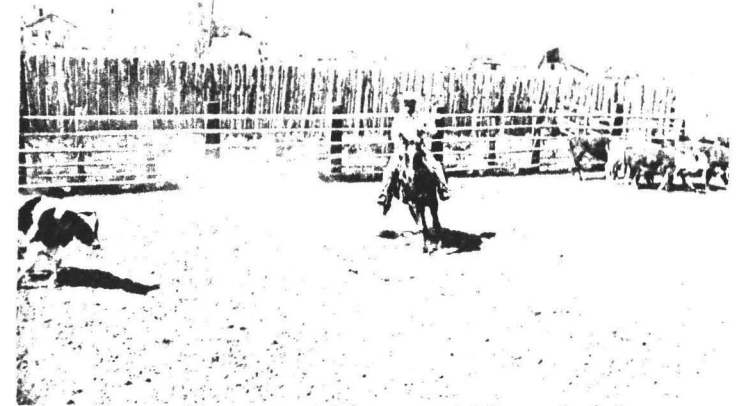
Jason and Mary P. Mazy



Teresa B.  
Lansberry



George Kunz's brother and  
sister's graves at dairy.



Dean Kunz cutting cattle at his  
ranch in Bern, Idaho



Barbara, Gereldene, and Betty Jo Kunz



Mr. and Mrs. Able Kunz

right: Gereldene, Don, Ann  
Barbara, Bp Dean Kunz  
(Don and Barbara's marriage)

below: Stanley & Rose Dunn, Richard  
Dunn, Susan Kunz, Laura & Dean  
Kunz



#### Observe Fiftieth Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Able Kunz of Montpelier observed their Golden Wedding on December 10, when they were honored at a family dinner at the Hacienda. Mr. and Mrs. Kunz were married in the Salt Lake City temple on December 10, 1919. They made their home in Bern until 24 years ago, when they moved to Montpelier.

Their children present were Mr. and Mrs. Dean Kunz and sons Mark and Kyle of Bern, Dr. and Mrs. Earl Beyeler and daughter Nan of Azusa, California, Mrs. Lois Michaelson of Garden Grove, California and Mrs. Lois Wilcock of Glendora, California. They have 14 grandchildren, two great-grandchildren.



Margaret Lauener Kunz



back row: Bp Arlo Kunz(left) Dean Kunz (right)  
front row: Pres Elmer Burgoyne(left) Brother &  
Sister Mark E Peterson (right)



Mike, Brenda, Kathy, Doug, Teresa, Gerry



Margaret, Gary, & Betty  
Jo Kunz



Betty Jo Hyman



Jack K Hyman



Betty Jo & Scott,  
Jules Mazy





Paul Jr., John, Paul A., David  
Nielson



Meg Nielson



Scott Mazy



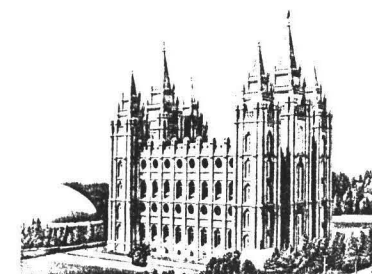
Betty Jo Kunz and friends



Laura T Kunz



Barbara Kunz



Salt Lake Temple



Kirk Nielson



Debbie H Kunz



Jan Nielson



Barbara, Don Otteson  
Mark D and Ann (also pictured above)



Paul and Kirk Nielson

No. 245 \$ — 10/100

## BISHOP'S STORE HOUSE

Dec. 29 1901

This Certifies that Milton Lyman Kunz  
 Of Bern Ward, Bear Lake Stake  
 Has voluntarily donated to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as Tithing,  
 \_\_\_\_\_ 10/100 DOLLARS

IN	—	10	
cash	—	—	

John Kunz Bishop  
 By J.H.



Mutt and Jeff (Wm J Kunz's team)  
 Myrtle Kunz driving with Verda Eschler



Abel and Heber  
 Kunz



John Kunz Jr.  
 holding Kathryn Burden



Karl Schmid



Anna Schmid

Owners and such dear friends-relations-hosts  
 to those traveling back and forth to Williamsburg  
 Dairy and back to Bern, Idaho.





Brian Kunz



left: Alexis  
Kunz



right: Jason  
Kunz



Debbie H Kunz (3 children  
pictured above)



Ronald John & Nancy G Kunz



Kent and Barbara  
Michael, Julie, Edith Kunz



left: Lisa, Becky  
Ben, Joey Nielson

right: Dean T., Laura  
Mark and Debbie Kunz



1st: Vicky, Travis, Julia, Curtis  
2nd: Tawna, Michael, Clint, Troy  
3rd: Tammy, Mark, Tiffeny, Brenda Ann  
4th: Teresa and Doug



Dean, Able,

Dean, Able, and Lola Kunz

Logan Utah Feb 20 - 1912

Mrs A.R. Damsie

Herriman (Riverton) Utah

My dear Daughter!

as I expect to go home next Saturday  
so when you want to write to the  
old home you will know I get  
to hear from you.

I thank you Hedwig for your  
Kind Remembrance of my natal  
day and I did appreciate the  
pretty Handkerchief it came very  
handy to me already - I hope you  
are all getting along well and do  
hope you will be good Girls living  
together like two good Sisters and  
Peace and the Lords Blessings  
will attend you in all your efforts  
to fill your Missions.

Tell Hedwig to be a good Girl and  
to help you all she can, for it is  
for that purpose she went to you  
to lighten your burden & to assist  
instead of being assisted of course

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I believe that was her intention  
when she left, I want her to be  
a right good Girl in every way  
& respect.

I was actually too busy to write  
before and really I can't do all  
I should do now. Rob & John M  
went home last Saturday and  
so we get along a little easier  
as Jack made lots of useless noise  
in our little Dwelling which no  
one here enjoyed very much.

Julia paid Bern a visit so  
well & went back again  
and W.J. & J.W. wives and Babie  
went & paid Bio Schmidts a visit  
and are back home again.

I believe I am some better, at least  
I think I am worth several dead  
men yet. God bless you all trust  
in him in all your trials & you  
will be all right. If Jesse still has  
those fever spells give him some  
Belladonna it's the Teething no doubt  
Kind Love to all of you from your  
father J.R.



Bern Oct 24. 1898

Mrs. Lizzie R. Dredge  
Kalamazoo, Ida.

My dear Daughter!  
I will let you know that your Letter came as a welcome visitor and informed me of your recovery and movements from one valley and city to another and I am glad you are so pleased with your new home and acquaintances, I hope that your future will be a continuous happy one, and that you will enjoy good health, you want to be very carefull concerning your Body and Health, which if once ruined, is bound to mar our happiness to a certain extent. I received your Ma's Letter also and you will please read these Lines to her and get her to accept it as an

answer to her's as I am very busy and naturally a dislike to writing is growing in me, one cause of it no doubt my eyesight getting poorer. I am in hopes to hear from you folks befor very long, and I trust that you are all well and happy. We are all well, excepting a destemper making the roads hereabouts, and charming no one, it afflicts young and old alike for a few days. We arrived with the last Stage from the dairy last Wednesday all well, and good, William and family also, Johnney was with us and got a load home for us. My Deck horse died and Rube his mate is as sick as he can be and likely he will die also. Johnney took with him to the Ranch as visitors the following Ladies Agnes, Julia, Habel and Sylvia. She is now between the Ranch and



copy in my book  
copies given to my brothers  
and sisters

Mrs. Jessie R. Dredge

Kalamazoo

Idaho

My dear daughter

Randolph to deliver, and we have the Ground nicely covered this morning with snow, and David's outfit is in Blackfoot yet. Adolph will start for home this week, so you see I will have to get a move on me, to get my winter wood out, besides some fencing material, as I got 20 Acres of wheat in outside my field, and besides that, I am contemplating to build some rooms (a kitchen at least). Fred is 4 or 5 Miles north of us with the Sheep, and I will be pretty well alone, untill Adolph returns again. We are in <sup>the</sup> midst of a hot Campaign and wherever we go, we are accosted by some hungry Office seeker. We have read the Conference News in the Papers, but of course not found your names there, and consequently often wondered how

you all was getting along. I hope that my Sister is enjoying good health and will come and spend the next Summer with us. Be sure and bring your ma with you if she is well, and try and choose a fine Spell of Weather when you come to see us.

Lizzie we are missing you very much in our home, as well as in our Ward, and as for that I am glad, endeavor to make your presence wanted wherever you go, be a good Child to your Husbands Parents, but above all that, be your Husbands truest and best Friend, that he can find on the Earth, and in so doing, you will be good to yourself, and God will bless you through this Life, and the Life to come, which is the desire, with kindest Love to all, of yours

Father J. K.

P. S. Kindest Regards from all.

a Copy



This is a letter from my grandfather  
Hung to his daughter, my mother about a month after my  
mother and father were married.

Elmer Hirdge Castleton



Valerie Hayes Brooks, William D. Hayes, Verona S.  
Joseph Hayes Brooks Hayes

--1981--



Julia Esther  
Kunz Schmid



John Kunz  
III



John Kunz  
II



Rosinia  
Klossner  
Kunz-1873

Can we imagine how many of God's children have been influenced and will be by those noble God fearing ancestors and by us, their descendents, who now are nearly numberless by our examples whether through our missionary work, servants in His kingdom, or above all in our immediate families.

John Kunz I joined the church in Switzerland and his wife, Rosina Klossner Kunz, came to Bern, Idaho at 71 years of age in 1873. One hundred eight years later the picture chart above shows in that time span the eight generation descendent, Joseph Hayes Brooks, who is living in Jackson, Wyoming.

Now as we plan to close this history with this page of the eight generations of the Kunz line, I am humbled by the thought that you can never close a history as everyday more treasures are brought forth that we feel should also be included. Don't ever close this life history but keep on treasuring the important and meanful things their posterity are accomplishing. Such as last week I was told of two more great grandchildren of John and Margaret's who received their mission call (Vernon and Jane Kunz). I also received from my niece, Ellen Dredge Castleton, a handwritten letter of Father's written to his daughter shortly after her marriage. I will let you be the judge as to his wisdom, love, and sound advice that we could all emulate and pattern after to be successful in our callings--especially in the family unit.

So let us endeavor to set examples that will not mar us from all meeting again with our Savior and our loved ones. I extend my love to all of you. I know the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is true and there is no other way we can be successful and happy as latter day saints except by living the gospel completely.



George Kunz Sylvia M. Kunz  
Edythe B. Kunz Louis Kunz  
Marie Kunz Libby E. Schlor  
Myra K. Steckler Gene Konutte  
Carley B. Kunz Helen B. Miller  
Hilda S. Kunz Willard K. Kunz  
Norma Kunz Florence K. Jenson  
Edward Kunz Verona S. Hayes  
Bernadette Kunz Arthur Kunz  
Isaac Kunz Jenny Kunz  
Merle Kunz John R. Kunz  
Elise Kunz Carolyn Kunz  
Rever W. Kunz Vernon Kunz  
John Kunz Elaine Kunz  
Haf Kunz Lyman M. Kunz  
Opal H. Kunz  
Pearl Kunz  
Martha Kunz  
Christine Kunz  
Hawaii Kunz

Paul A. NIELSON  
John K. NIELSON

Able Chester Kunz  
Kyle T. Kunz  
Shari Kunz  
Susan K. Kunz  
Richard Kunz  
Laura Kunz  
Lola K. Thierck  
Linda K. Robson  
Brent Robson

Lula Nielson  
Paul & Nielson

Joey Nielson  
NIELSON  
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Clarence Hansen  
Debra Kunz Brian Kunz  
Jason Kunz Alexis Kunz  
Mark L. Prof  
Edene Kunz Russell Kunz  
Shelby Kunz Hank Otters  
Charles Kunz Ammy Kunz

Becky Nielson

DAVID NIELSON  
Robbie Q. Nielson  
Kirk K. Nielson  
Lisa Marie Nielson

Marc M. Nielson  
Meg Nielson  
Margaret A. Nielson  
Janice F. Nielson

Names of posterity and contributors to history not included on page 140

Charles Crockett, Travis J Kunz, Rebecca K. Bubler, Anna B Boso, Lily Wiest  
 Melvin Kunz, Tony Kunz, McKay H Kunz, Arthur J Wilcock  
 Lorna H Kunz, Paul Richard Dunn, Velma Mae Pagan, Joshua B Robison  
 Brent L Kunz, Jeffery K Dunn, Daryl K Michaelson, Magan Robison  
 Janet Kunz, Molly Sue Dunn, Hallee Mae Fingey Kunz, Courtney Robison  
 Diana Kunz, Milton Kunz, Heber E Kunz, Alice Clark, Paul K Michaelson  
 Lisa M Kunz, Paul K Michaelson, Diana R Kunz, Jeffery David Michaelson  
 Jesse M Kunz, Jeffery David Michaelson, Lorraine Wilcock Paterson, Laura K Michaelson  
 Ursula S Kunz, Lorraine Wilcock Paterson, Noel A Paterson, Vicki B Michaelson  
 Douglas R Kunz, Jeffery Kile Paterson, Matthew Abel Paterson, Jerry Dean Michaelson  
 Betty J Hyman, Ryan John Paterson, Joeline S Beyler, Pauline T Michaelson  
 Scott Mazy, Mary P Mazy, Janson Michael, Jock K Hyman, Clint Kunz, Vicky Kunz, Valerie Y Floquist, Ken Floquist, Craig A Young, Geraldine Benson, Roy M Benson, Theresa Lansberry, Stephen Lansberry, Curtis Lansberry, Bruna D Lansberry  
 Kathy Bernson, Douglas P Bernson, Brenda Bernson, Ronald L Kunz, Barbara E Kunz, Julie Ann Kunz, Brian Wilcock, Robin S Wilcock, Bruce A Dean, Cindy P Dean, Lance A Dean, Thiel A Kunz, Joann B Kunz, Allen B Kunz, Cheryl W Kunz, Joy Kunz, Colleen Kunz, Carl Lape Beyeler, Marjane K Beyeler, Earl Robert Beyeler, Teresa B Chandler, Robert L Chandler Jr, Rachael Chandler, Ethan R Chandler, Nora L Dean, Manuel Reyes Jr, Nancy K Reyes, Neisha Beyeler, Justina Beyeler, Jared C Beyeler, Hugh C Beyeler, Karla J Beyeler, Brian A Kunz, Warren F Kunz, Manuel Reyes 3rd, Tara Reyes, Janya Michaelson, Kimberly Jo Michaelson, Danny J Michaelson, Ron Beyeler, Douglas Sanders, Jane Ann Sanders, McKay Heber Kunz, Jeffery K Kunz, Mary L A Kunz, Bryan J Kunz, Kevin R Kunz